O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

He jumped to his feet and began to walk. Then he went with them into the temple courts, walking and jumping, and praising God. Acts 3:8

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer’s praise,
2. My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
3. Jesus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease;
4. He breaks the pow’r of reigning sin, he sets the prisoner free;

the glories of my God and King, the triumphs of his grace.
tis music in the sinner’s ears, tis life and health and peace.
his blood can make the foulest clean, his blood availed for me.

5. He speaks and, list’ning to his voice, new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
the humble poor believe.
6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, your loosen’d tongues employ;
ye blind, behold your Savior come; and leap, ye lame, for joy.
Join All the Glorious Names

God exalted him to the highest place and gave him the name that is above every name.
Phil. 2:9

1. Join all the glorious names of wisdom, love, and pow’r.
2. Great Prophet of my God, my tongue would bless thy name:
3. Jesus, my great High Priest, offered his blood and died;
4. Thou art my Counselor, my pattern, and my Guide,
5. My Savior and my Lord, my Conqueror and my King,

that ever mortals knew, that angels ever bore; all are too
by thee the joyful news of our salvation came, the joyful
my guilty conscience seeks no sacrifice beside: his pow’rful
and thou my Shepherd art; O keep me near thy side; nor let my
thy scepter and thy sword, thy reigning grace, I sing: thine is the

poor to speak his worth, too poor to set my Savior forth.
news of sins forgiven, of hell subdued and peace with heav’n.
• blood did once a tone and now it pleads before the throne.
feet e’er turn astray to wander in the crooked way.
pow’r; behold I sit in willing bonds beneath thy feet.

Isaac Watts, 1707