O for a thousand tongues to sing

Praise of the Lord — His Grace

(Guitar) D G D G D D G G D D^7 Em **1.** 0 for thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem er's praise, The G C G D^7 С G Am God and King, The glo-ries of my triumphs of His grace.

- My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread through all the earth abroad,
 The honors of Thy name.
- 3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease;'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4. His love my heart has captive made, His captive would I be, For He was bound, and scourged and died, My captive soul to free.
- 5. He breaks the power of canceled sin,He sets the prisoner free;His blood can make the foulest clean;His blood availed for me.
- 6. So now Thy blessed Name I love, Thy will would e'er be mine. Had I a thousand hearts to give, My Lord, they all were Thine!

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