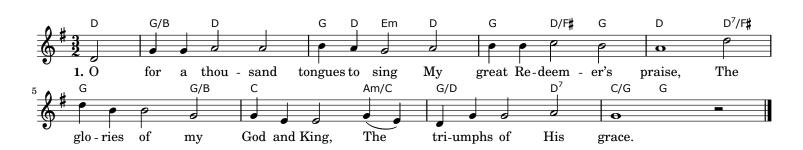
O for a thousand tongues to sing

Praise of the Lord — His Grace

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- 2. 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!