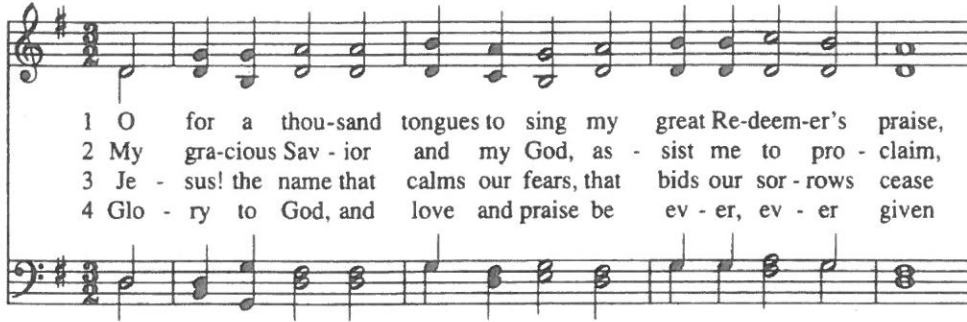


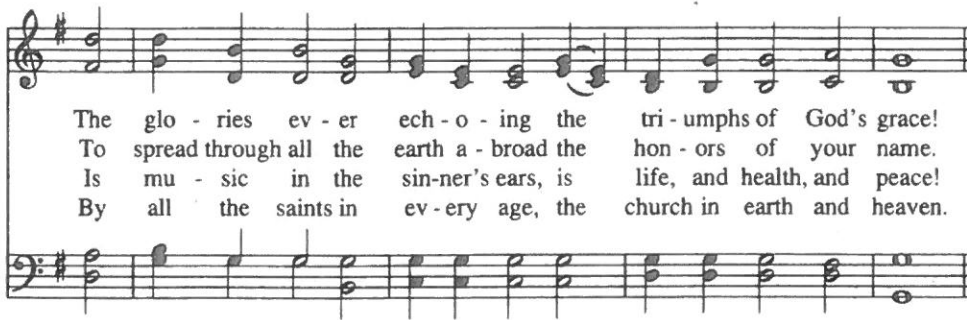
O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

42

Charles Wesley, 1740; alt.



1 O for a thou-sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem-er's praise,
2 My gra-cious Sav - ior and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim,
3 Je - sus! the name that calms our fears, that bids our sor - rows cease
4 Glo - ry to God, and love and praise be ev - er, ev - er given



The glo - ries ev - er ech - o - ing the tri - umphs of God's grace!
To spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of your name.
Is mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, is life, and health, and peace!
By all the saints in ev - ery age, the church in earth and heaven.

The hymn is a cento from a longer poem of eighteen stanzas written by Charles Wesley on the first anniversary of his conversion. The present form of the hymn is one edited by John Wesley for The Wesleyan Hymn Book, 1780.

Tune: AZMON C.M.
Carl G. Gläser, 1828
Adapt. in L. Mason's Modern Psalmsody, 1839
Alternate tune: RICHMOND

Response, Unison

(1-4) Bless God, O my soul! All with - in me bless God's name!
 (5) Bless God, hosts of heaven, ev - ery - one who does God's will!

*Last time, end
 Cue notes, last time only*

Bless God, who was, and is, and shall ev - er be the same!
 God's do - min - ion nev - er ends! Bless . . . God, O my soul!

1 When we suf - fer, God sends heal - ing; when we sin, our
 2 With com - pas - sion God works jus - tice when op - pres - sion
 3 God will not be al - ways chid - ing, nor for - ev - er
 4 As a par - ent's love is end - less, so God's mer - cy
 5 God re - moves all our trans - gres - sions far as east is

God for - gives; From the grave our God re - deems us,
 shac - kles truth; Like the phoen - ix, God re - stores us
 an - gry be; God will deal with us in mer - cy,
 fol - lows us; For the One who framed our be - ing
 from the west; For the grace of God is great as

to Response

and by grace, we rise to live!
 to the vig - or of our youth.
 not ac - cord - ing to our sin.
 well re - calls that we are dust!
 heaven stands high a - bove the earth!

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound

547

St. 1-4, John Newton, 1779; alt.

St. 5, A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790

1 A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 4 My God has prom - ised good to me, whose
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures; God will my shield and
 shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to

now am found, was blind but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

John Newton's autobiographical hymn reflects his conversion from his earlier existence as a slave trader. While serving as curate in the English village of Olney, Newton met William Cowper, and together they published Olney Hymns, which included this hymn.

Tune: AMAZING GRACE C.M.
 (NEW BRITAIN)
 Columbia Harmony, Cincinnati, 1829
 Arr. Edwin O. Excell, 1900