

O for a thousand tongues to sing
#468 PFTL; EH additions

1
O for a thousand tongues to sing
my great Redeemer's praise,
the glories of my God and King,
the triumphs of his grace!

2
My gracious Master and my God,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread thro' all the earth abroad
the honors of your 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
He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
he sets the prisoner free;
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 loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

7
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!

Oh, que tuviera lenguas mil

1
Oh, que tuviera lenguas mil
Para poder cantar
Las glorias de mi Dios y Rey
Los triunfos de Su_amor.

2
Mi buen Señor, Maestro y Dios,
Que pueda proclamar
A todo_el mundo_en derredor
Tu Nombre_y Tu honor.

3
El dulce nombre de Jesús
Nos libra del pesar;
Es melodía_al pecador
Salud y vida_y paz.

4
Quebranta el poder del mal;
Al preso libra hoy.
Su sangre limpia_al ser más vil;
A mí limpieza dio.

5
Los muertos, al oír Su voz
A vida vuelven ya;
Al pobre,_Él hace rico_en fe;
Al triste, gozo da.

6
Oídle, sordos; mudos, dad,
Con lengua suelta, loor;
Con gozo, cojos, hoy saltad;
Ved, ciegos, al Señor.

7
Tu Nombre_amado_exaltaré;
Haz Tu querer en mí.
¡Si yo tuviera almas mil,
Te las daría_a Ti!