

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

164

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 thou- sand tongues to sing my great Re- deem - er's praise,
 2. My gra- cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim,
 3. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sor - rows cease;
 4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, he sets the pris - 'ner free;

the glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace.
 to spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy name.
 'tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.
 his blood can make the foul - est clean, his blood a - vailed 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.

Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.
 Alt. 1961

AZMON C.M.
 Carl G. Glaser, 1784–1829
 Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

254

He was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities. Is. 53:5

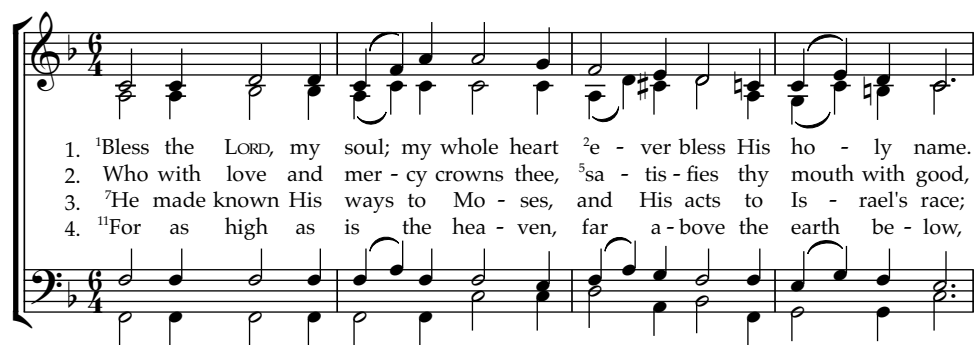
1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign die!
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned up - on the tree!
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe;

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I!
 A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 • when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for man the crea - ture's sin.
 dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes in tears.
 here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'tis all that I can do.

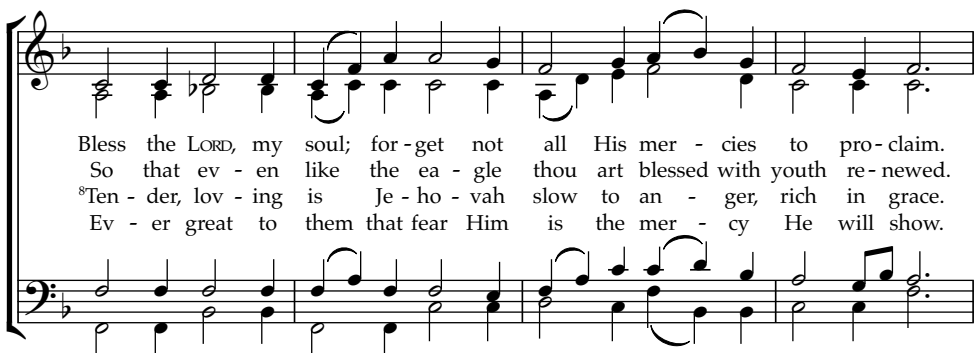
Isaac Watts, 1707
 Alt. 1961

MARTYRDOM C.M.
 Hugh Wilson, ca. 1800
 Arr. by Robert A. Smith, 1825

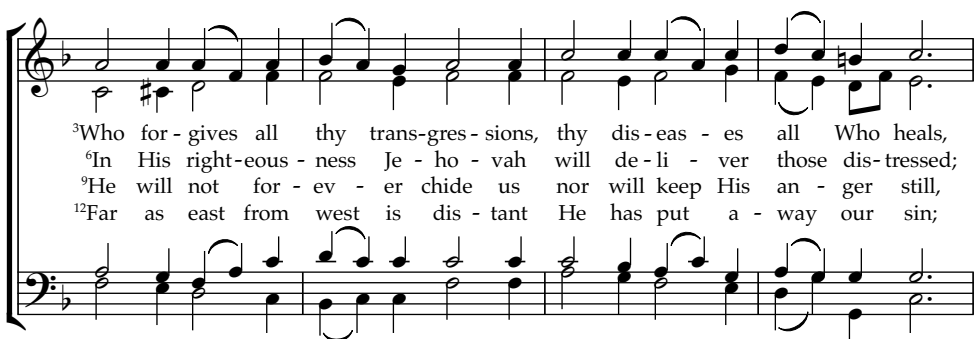
Psalm 103:1-13



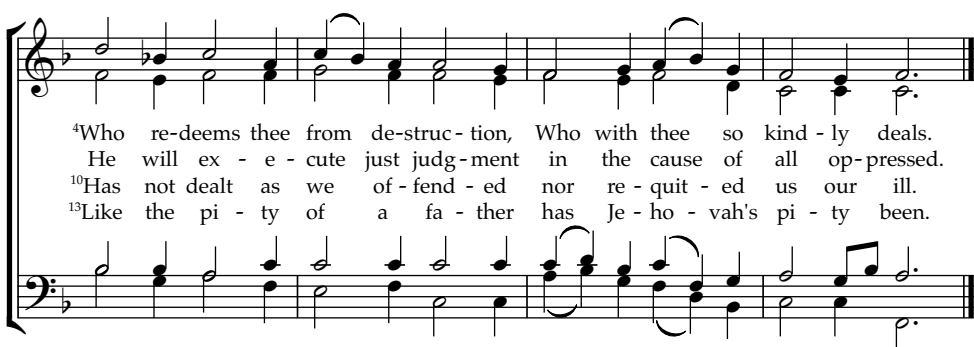
1. ¹Bless the LORD, my soul; my whole heart ²e - ver bless His ho - ly name.
 2. Who with love and mer - cy crowns thee, ³sa - tis - fies thy mouth with good,
 3. ⁷He made known His ways to Mo - ses, and His acts to Is - rael's race;
 4. ¹¹For as high as is the hea - ven, far a - bove the earth be - low,



Bless the LORD, my soul; for - get not all His mer - cies to pro - claim.
 So that ev - en like the ea - gle thou art blessed with youth re - newed.
⁸Ten - der, lov - ing is Je - ho - vah slow to an - ger, rich in grace.
 Ev - er great to them that fear Him is the mer - cy He will show.



³Who for - gives all thy trans - ges - sions, thy dis - eas - es all Who heals,
⁶In His right - eous - ness Je - ho - vah will de - li - ver those dis - tressed;
⁹He will not for - ev - er chide us nor will keep His an - ger still,
¹²Far as east from west is dis - tant He has put a - way our sin;



⁴Who re - deems thee from de - struc - tion, Who with thee so kind - ly deals.
 He will ex - e - cute just judg - ment in the cause of all op - pressed.
¹⁰Has not dealt as we of - fend - ed nor re - quit - ed us our ill.
¹³Like the pi - ty of a fa - ther has Je - ho - vah's pi - ty been.

Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending



1. Lo! He comes with clouds de - scend - ing,
 2. Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold Him,
 3. Ev - ery is - land, sea, and moun - tain,
 4. The dear to - kens of His pas - sion
 5. Yea, a - men! Let all a - dore Thee,



Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
 Robed in dread - ful ma - jes - ty;
 Heaven and earth shall flee a - way;
 Still His daz - zling bo - dy bears;
 High on Thine e - ter - nal throne;



Thou - sand, thou - sand saints at - tend - ing
 Those who set at naught and sold Him,
 All who hate Him must, con - found - ed,
 Cause of end - less ex - ul - ta - tion
 Sav - ior, take the pow'r and glo - ry,



Swell the tri - umph of his train.
 Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
 Hear the trump pro - claim the day;
 To His ran - somed wor - ship - pers;
 Claim the king - dom for Thine own;

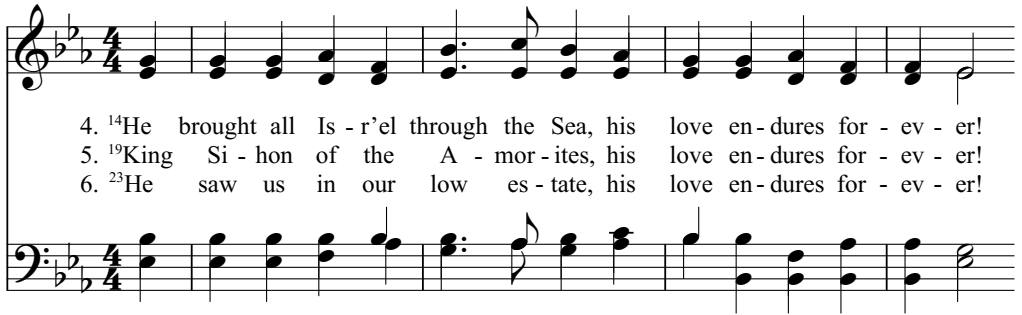


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly
 Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment! Come to
 With what rap - ture, With what rap - ture, With what
 O come quick - ly, O come quick - ly, O come

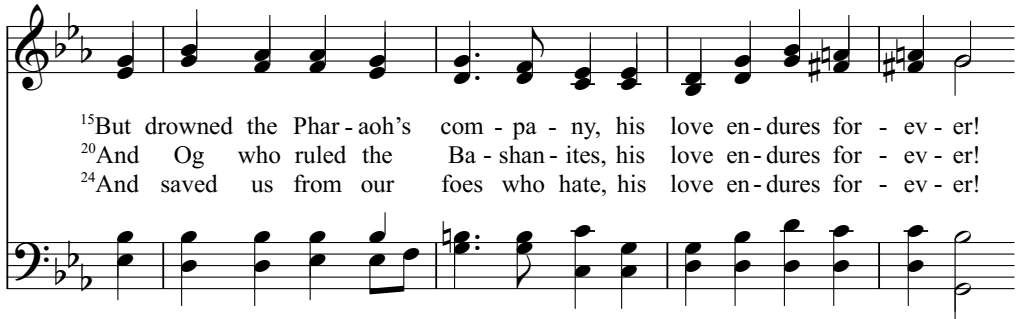


lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
 wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 judg - ment! Come to judg - ment, come a - way.
 rap - ture, Gaze we on those glor - ious scars!
 quick - ly; Al - le - lu - ia! Come, Lord, come.

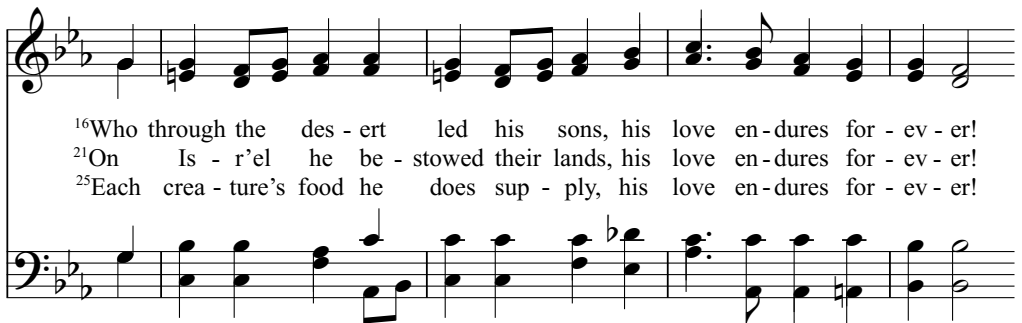
Psalm 136



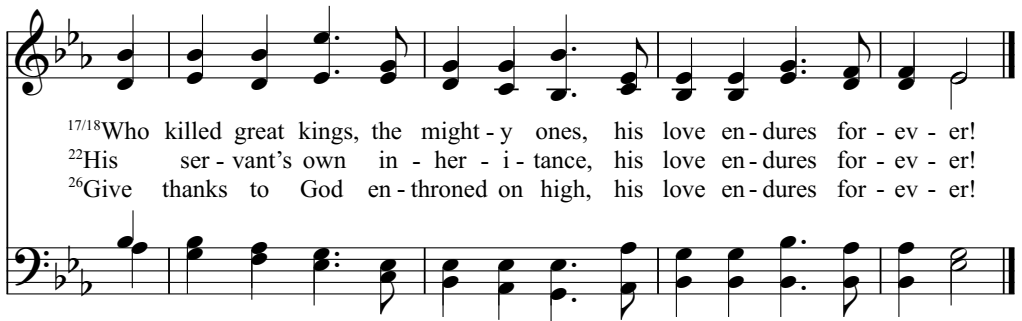
4. ¹⁴He brought all Is - r'el through the Sea, his love en-dures for - ev - er!
5. ¹⁹King Si - hon of the A - mor - ites, his love en-dures for - ev - er!
6. ²³He saw us in our low es - tate, his love en-dures for - ev - er!



¹⁵But drowned the Phar - aoh's com - pa - ny, his love en-dures for - ev - er!
²⁰And Og who ruled the Ba - shan - ites, his love en-dures for - ev - er!
²⁴And saved us from our foes who hate, his love en-dures for - ev - er!

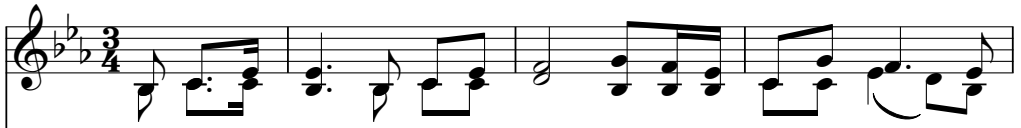


¹⁶Who through the des - ert led his sons, his love en-dures for - ev - er!
²¹On Is - r'el he be - stowed their lands, his love en-dures for - ev - er!
²⁵Each crea - ture's food he does sup - ply, his love en-dures for - ev - er!



^{17/18}Who killed great kings, the might - y ones, his love en-dures for - ev - er!
²²His ser - vant's own in - her - i - tance, his love en-dures for - ev - er!
²⁶Give thanks to God en - throned on high, his love en-dures for - ev - er!

In Christ Alone



1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, he is my light, my strength, my
2. In Christ a - lone! Who took on flesh, full - ness of God in help - less
3. There in the ground his bod - y lay, light of the world by dark - ness
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death: this is the pow'r of Christ in



song; this cor - ner - stone, this sol - id ground, firm through the
 babe! This gift of love and righ - teous - ness, scorned by the
 slain; then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the
 me. From life's first cry to fin - al breath, Je - sus com -



fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace,
 ones he came to save. 'Til on that cross as Je - sus died,
 grave he rose a - gain! And as he stands in vic - to - ry,
 mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,



when fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease! My com - for -
 the wrath of God was sat - is - fied; for ev - 'ry
 sin's curse has lost its grip on me; for I am
 can ev - er pluck me from his hand; 'til he re -



ter, my all in all— here in the love of Christ I stand.
 sin on him was laid— here in the death of Christ I live.
 his and he is mine— bought with the pre-cious blood of Christ.
 turns or calls me home— here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

IN CHRIST ALONE L.M.D.
 Keith Getty and Stuart Townend
 arr. Ruth Coleman

Text and tune ©2002 Thankyou Music (PRS)
 (admin. worldwide at CapitolCMGPublishing.com
 excluding Europe which is admin. by Integritymusic.com)
 All rights reserved. Used by permission.