

O, For a Thousand Tongues to Sing #237

O, for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise; the glories of my God and King, the 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.

Jesus! The name that calms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease! 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin, He sets the pris'ner free. His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.

Hear Him, ye deaf! His praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ! Ye blind, behold your Savior come, and leap, ye lame for joy!

Be Thou My Vision #278

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true
Word; I ever with Thee and Thou with me,
Lord. Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only first in my heart, High
King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won, may I
reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever be-fall, still
be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Hallelujah! What a Savior! #208

"Man of Sorrows," what a name for the
Son of God, who came ruined sinners to
reclaim! Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my
place condemned He stood; sealed my
pardon with His blood: Hallelujah! What
a Savior!

Guilty, Vile, and helpless, we; spotless
Lamb of God was He; full atonement,
can it be? Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die; "It is finished!"
was His cry; now in heav'n exalted high:
Hallelujah! What a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King, all
His ransomed home to bring, then anew
this song we'll sing: Hallelujah! What a
Savior!