

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

47

Chords for the first system: F, C, F, C7, Dm, C, F, C7, F, C

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 power of can - celled sin, he sets the pris - oner free;
 5 To God all glo - ry, praise, and love be now and ev - er given

Chords for the second system: F, Bb, F, C7, F

the glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!
 to spread thro' all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of your 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.
 by saints be - low and saints a - bove, the church in earth and heaven.

WORDS: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.

MUSIC: Carl G. Gläser (1784-1829); arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

AZMON

C.M.

398 O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Em Em B C Am6 B7 Em G D B Em
G

1 O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, vast, un - mea - sured,
 2 O the deep, deep love of Je - sus—spread his praise from
 3 O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, love of ev - ery

Am B7 Em Em B C Am6 B7 Em G D 3
G

bound-less, free! Roll - ing as a might-y o - cean in its
 shore to shore! How he loves us, ev - er loves us, chang-es
 love the best! 'Tis an o - cean vast of bless-ing, 'tis a

B Em Am B7 Em G G Dsus D Em Em Am6 B
D# B

full-ness o - ver me! Un - der - neath me, all a - round me,
 nev - er, nev - er - more! How he watch-es o'er his loved ones,
 ha - ven sweet of rest! O the deep, deep love of Je - sus—

Em Em Am7 D Em Am B7 C Em B C
D C G

is the cur - rent of thy love—lead - ing on - ward,
 died to call them all his own; how for them he's
 'tis a heaven of heavens to me; and it lifts me

Amazing Grace!

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Who am I, O LORD God, and what is my family, that you have brought me this far?
1 Chron. 17:16

1. A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, his Word my hope se - cures;

I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 how pre - cious did that grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 he will my shield and por - tion be, as long as life en - dures.

5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail,
 and mortal life shall cease,
 I shall possess within the veil
 a life of joy and peace.

6. When we've been there ten thousand years,
 bright shining as the sun,
 we've no less days to sing God's praise
 than when we've first begun.

St. 1-5, John Newton, 1779
 St. 6, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790

AMAZING GRACE C.M.
 Traditional American melody
 Arr. by Edwin O. Excell, 1900