

# London Gallery Quire 402

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

O for a thousand tongues to sing

Lyngham, by Thomas Jarman (1776-1861)

Edited by Nicholas Markwell

and, with a symphony added, by Francis Roads

[♩=88]

Soprano

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to\_\_ sing  
 2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears,  
 3. He breaks the pow'r of can - cell'd sin,  
 4. He speaks; and, list - ning to His - voice,

Alto

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing  
 2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears,  
 3. He breaks the pow'r of can - cell'd sin,  
 4. He speaks; and, list - ning to His voice,

Tenor [Air]

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to\_\_ sing *p* My dear Re-deem-er's praise!  
 2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease,  
 3. He breaks the pow'r of can - cell'd sin, He sets the pris'-ner free,  
 4. He speaks; and, list - ning to His - voice, New life the dead re - ceive,

Bass

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing *p* My dear Re-deem-er's praise!  
 2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows cease,  
 3. He breaks the pow'r of can - cell'd sin, He sets the pris'-ner free,  
 4. He speaks; and, list - ning to His - voice, New life the dead re - ceive,

6

S

My dear Re-deem-er's praise! The glo-ries of my God and King,  
 That bids our sor-rows cease; 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears,  
 He sets the pris'-ner free; His blood can make the foul-est clean,  
 New life the dead re-ceive, The mourn-ful, bro-ken hearts re-joice,

A

My dear Re-deem-er's praise! The glo-ries of my God and King,  
 That bids our sor-rows cease; 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears,  
 He sets the pris'-ner free; His blood can make the foul-est clean,  
 New life the dead re-ceive, The mourn-ful, bro-ken hearts re-joice,

T

*f* My dear Re-deem-er's praise! The glo-ries of my God and King, The  
 That bids our sor-rows cease; 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis  
 He sets the pris'-ner free; His blood can make the foul-est clean, His  
 New life the dead re-ceive, The mourn-ful, bro-ken hearts re-joice, The

B

*f* My dear Re-deem-er's praise! The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His  
 That bids our sor-rows cease; 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and  
 He sets the pris'-ner free; His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a-vail'd for  
 New life the dead re-ceive, The mourn-ful, bro-ken hearts re-joice, The hum-ble poor be-

15

S  
The tri-umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace.  
'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, — and health, and peace!  
His blood a - vail'd for me, His blood\_ a - vail'd for me.  
The hum - ble poor be - lieve, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.

A  
The tri umphs of His grace, The tri - - umphs of His grace.  
'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, — and health, and peace!  
His blood a - vail'd for me, His blood\_ a - vail'd for me.  
The hum - ble poor be - lieve, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.

T  
tri-umphs of His grace, The tri umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace.  
life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, — and health, and peace!  
blood a - vail'd for me, His blood a - vail'd for me, His blood\_ a - vail'd for me.  
hum - ble poor be - lieve, The hum - ble poor be - lieve, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.

B  
grace, The tri-umphs of His grace, The tri - - umphs of His grace.  
peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace, 'Tis life, — and health, and peace!  
me, His blood a - vail'd for me, His blood\_ a - vail'd for me.  
lieve, The hum - ble poor be - lieve, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.

21 Symphony

S

A

T

B

5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosen'd tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;  
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

6. My gracious Master, and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad  
The honours of Thy name.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.