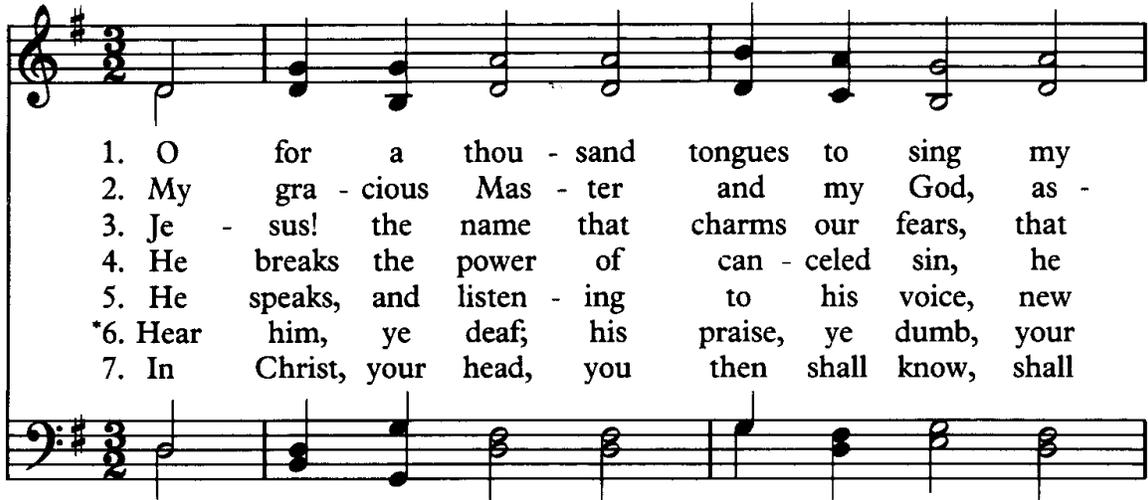
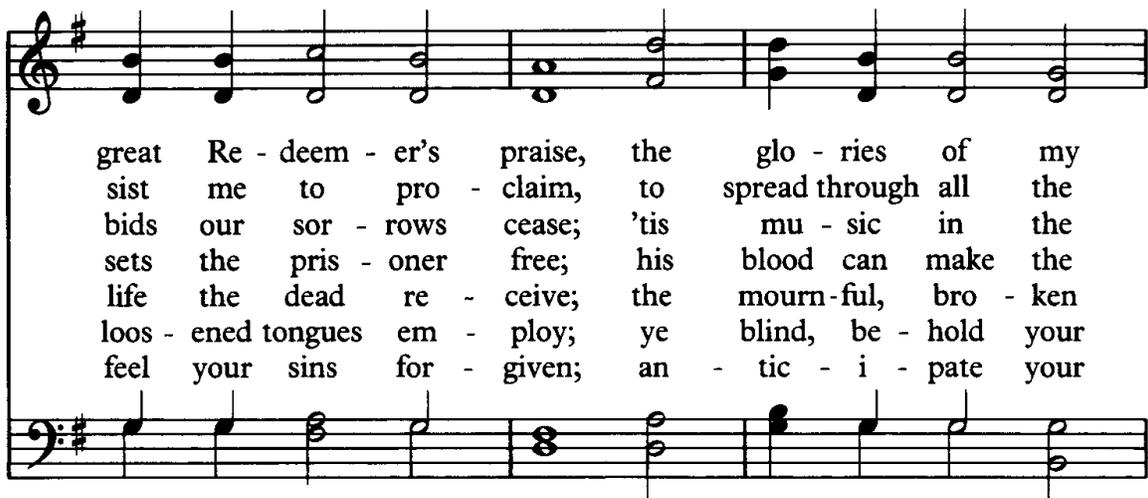


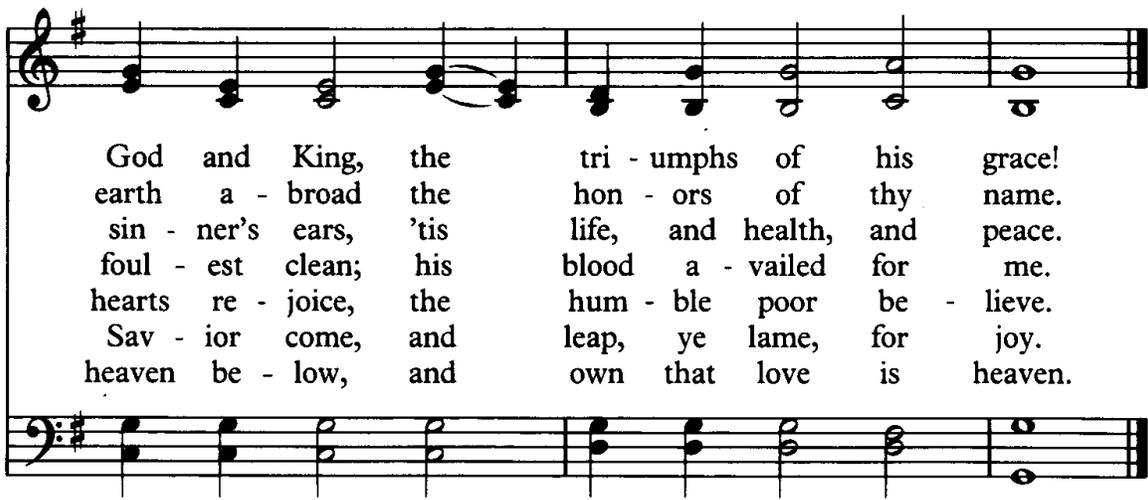
## O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing 57



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my  
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as -  
 3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, that  
 4. He breaks the power of can - celed sin, he  
 5. He speaks, and listen - ing to his voice, new  
 \*6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, your  
 7. In Christ, your head, you then shall know, shall



great Re - deem - er's praise, the glo - ries of my  
 sist me to pro - claim, to spread through all the  
 bids our sor - rows cease; 'tis mu - sic in the  
 sets the pris - oner free; his blood can make the  
 life the dead re - ceive; the mourn - ful, bro - ken  
 loos - ened tongues em - ploy; ye blind, be - hold your  
 feel your sins for - given; an - tic - i - pate your



God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!  
 earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy name.  
 sin - ner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.  
 foul - est clean; his blood a - vailed for me.  
 hearts re - joice, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
 Sav - ior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.  
 heaven be - low, and own that love is heaven.

\*May be omitted

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739  
 MUSIC: Carl G. Gläser; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

AZMON  
 CM

Alt. tune: RICHMOND

## 174 His Name Is Wonderful

His name is won-der-ful, his name is won-der-ful, his name is

won-der-ful, Je - sus, my Lord. He is the might-y King,

Mas-ter of ev-ery-thing; his name is won-der-ful, Je-sus, my Lord.

He's the great Shep-herd, the Rock of all a - ges, al - might-y

God is he; bow down be - fore him, love and a -

dore him, his name is won-der-ful, Je - sus, my Lord.

WORDS: Audrey Meier, 1959  
MUSIC: Audrey Meier, 1959

HIS NAME IS WONDERFUL  
Irr.

## 454 Open My Eyes, That I May See

1. O-pen my eyes, that I may see glimps-es of truth thou  
 2. O-pen my ears, that I may hear voic-es of truth thou  
 3. O-pen my mouth, and let me bear glad-ly the warm truth

hast for me; place in my hands the won-der-ful key  
 send-est clear; and while the wave-notes fall on my ear,  
 ev-ery-where; o-pen my heart and let me pre-pare

*Refrain*

that shall un-clasp and set me free.  
 ev-ery-thing false will dis-ap-pear. Si-lent-ly now I  
 love with thy chil-dren thus to share.

wait for thee, read-y, my God, thy will to see.

O-pen my eyes,  
 O-pen my ears, il-lu-mine me, Spir-it di-vine!  
 O-pen my heart,