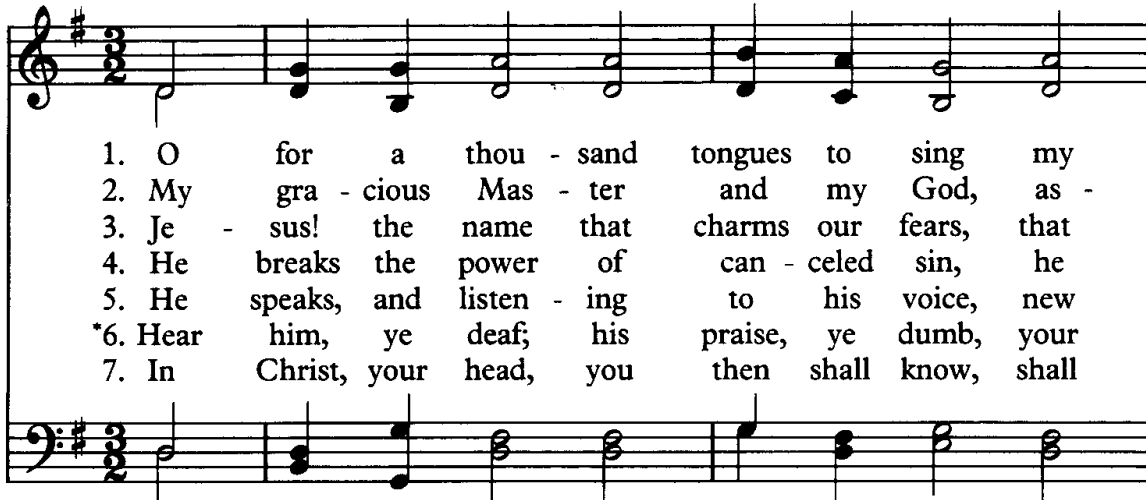
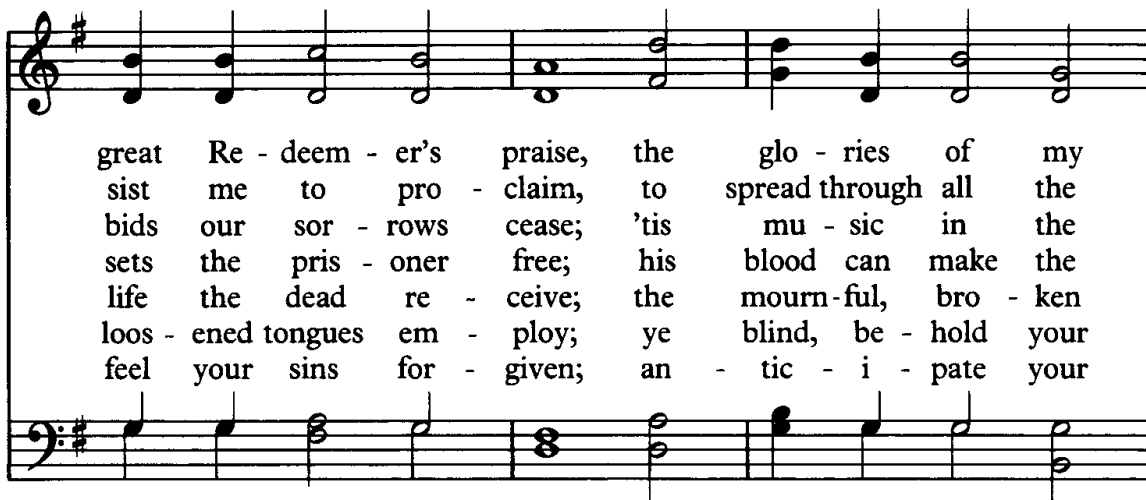


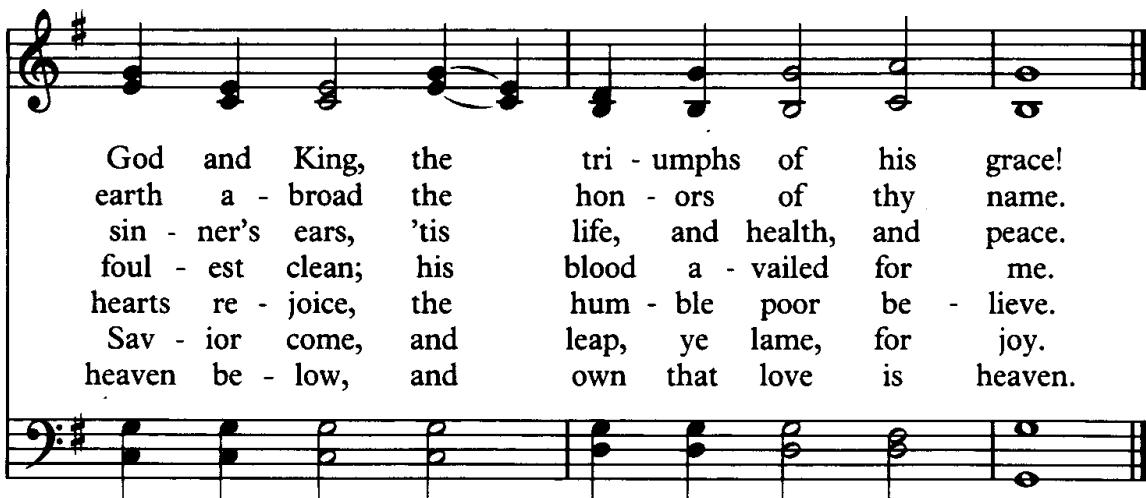
# O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing 57



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 - jice, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
 Sav - ior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.  
 heaven be - low, and own that love is heaven.

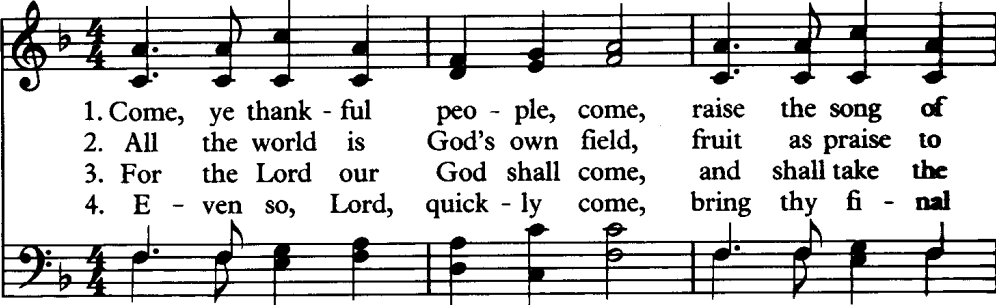
*\*May be omitted*

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

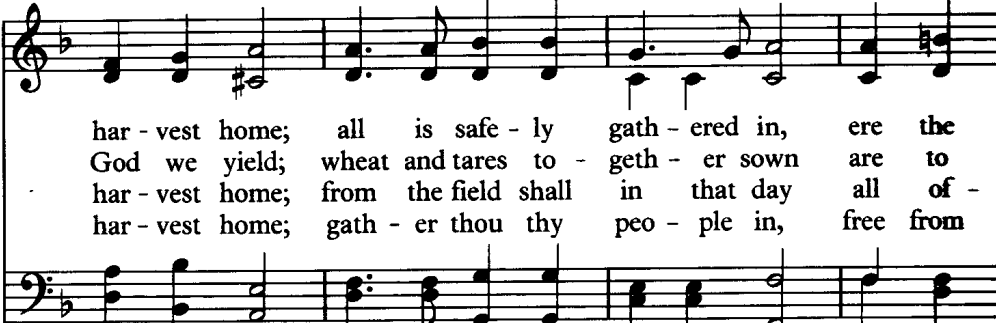
AZMON  
 CM

Alt. tune: RICHMOND

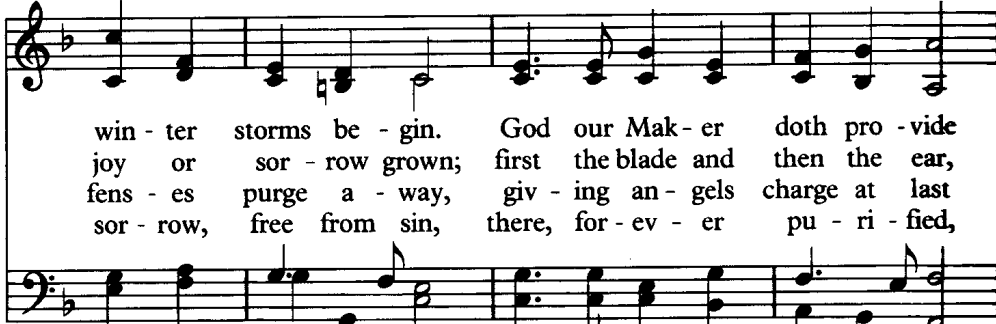
## 694 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



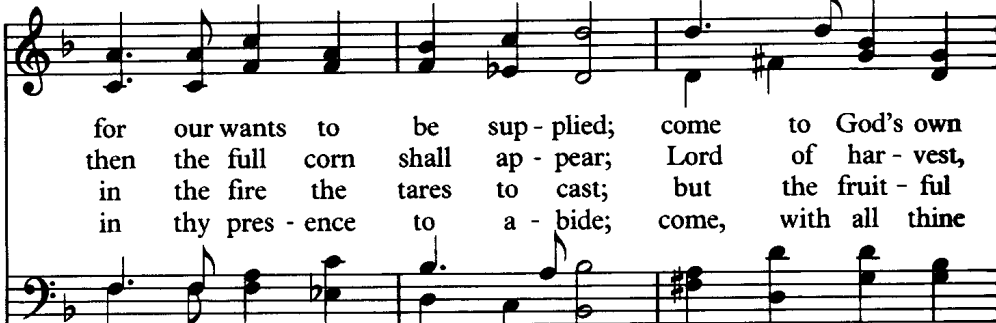
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of  
 2. All the world is God's own field, fruit as praise to  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take the  
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come, bring thy fi - nal



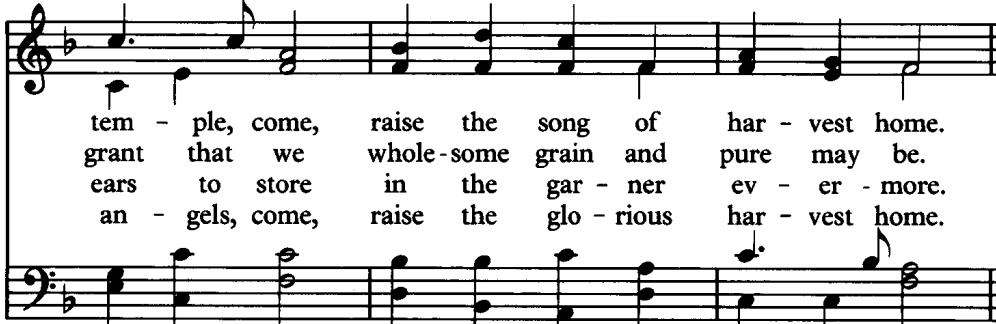
har - vest home; all is safe - ly gath - ered in, ere the  
 God we yield; wheat and tares to - geth - er sown are to  
 har - vest home; from the field shall in that day all of -  
 har - vest home; gath - er thou thy peo - ple in, free from



win - ter storms be - gin. God our Mak - er doth pro - vide  
 joy or sor - row grown; first the blade and then the ear,  
 fens - es purge a - way, giv - ing an - gels charge at last  
 sor - row, free from sin, there, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied,



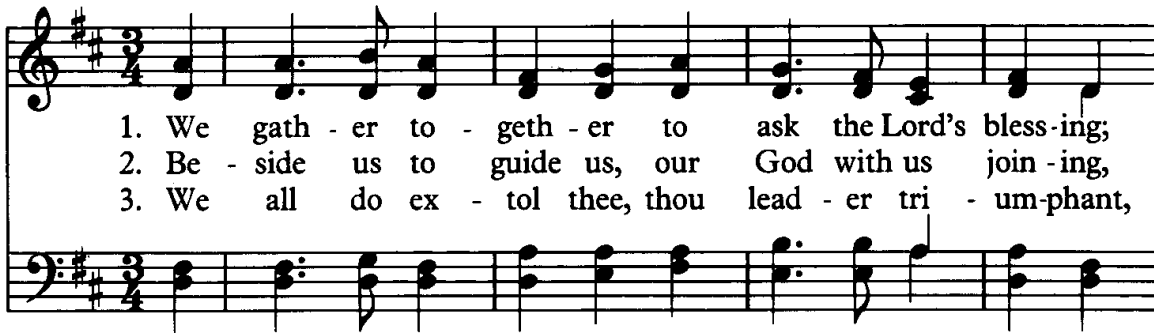
for our wants to be sup - plied; come to God's own  
 then the full corn shall ap - pear; Lord of har - vest,  
 in the fire the tares to cast; but the fruit - ful  
 in thy pres - ence to a - bide; come, with all thine



tem - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest home.  
 grant that we whole - some grain and pure may be.  
 ears to store in the gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 an - gels, come, raise the glo - rious har - vest home.

## We Gather Together

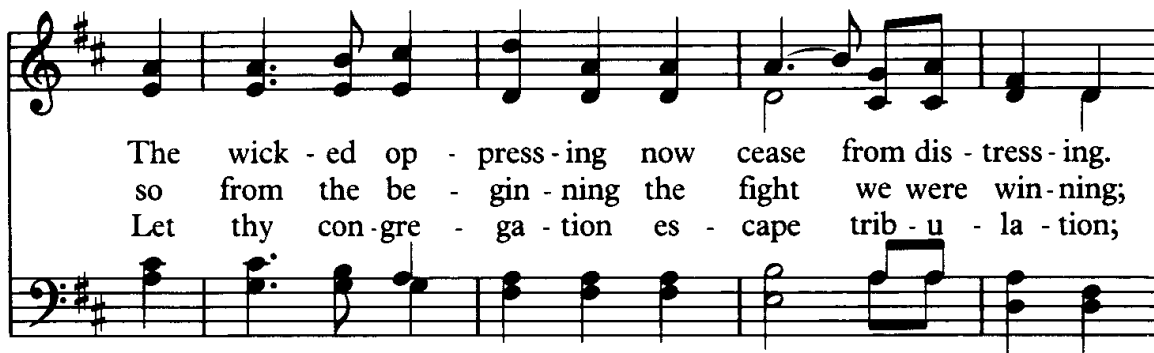
131



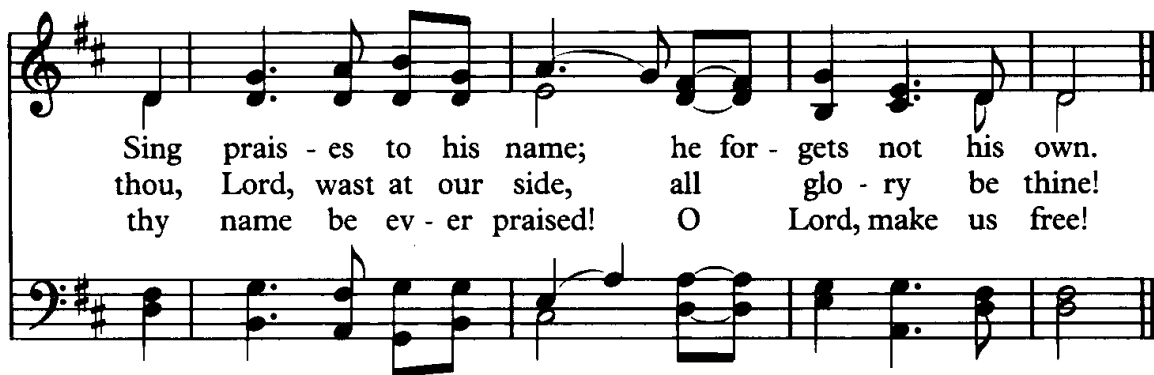
1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;  
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,  
 3. We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - umphant,



he chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known.  
 or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;  
 and pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.



The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing.  
 so from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;  
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion;



Sing prais - es to his name; he for - gets not his own.  
 thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glo - ry be thine!  
 thy name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

2036

## Give Thanks

Give thanks with a grate-ful heart, give thanks to the

Ho - ly One, give thanks be-cause he's giv - en Je - sus

Christ his Son. Give thanks with a

Give thanks with a

grate - ful heart, give thanks to the Ho - ly One, give

grate - ful heart, give thanks to the Ho - ly One, give

thanks be-cause he's giv-en Je - sus Christ his Son. And

now let the weak say, "I am strong"; let the poor say, "I am

rich be-cause of what the Lord has done for us." And

now let the weak say, "I am strong"; let the poor say, "I am

rich be-cause of what the Lord has done for us." Give

us." Give thanks, give thanks, give thanks. \_\_\_\_\_  
thanks, \_\_\_\_\_

## My Tribute

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To God be the glo - ry, to God be the glo - ry,

to God be the glo - ry for the things he has done.

With his blood he has saved me; with his power he has raised me;

to God be the glo - ry for the things he has done.

WORDS: Andraé Crouch, 1971  
MUSIC: Andraé Crouch, 1971

MY TRIBUTE  
Irr.

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