

136 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

G $\frac{G}{B}$ D G D7 Em D G $\frac{D7}{F\#}$ G D

• 1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great 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 - celed sin, He sets the pris - oner free;
 • 4. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-ened tongues em-ploy;
 • 5. My grac - ious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,

D G $\frac{G}{B}$ C $\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!
 '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.
 Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come, And leap, ye lame, for joy.
 To spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of Thy name.

Optional last stanza setting

G $\frac{G}{F}$ Fmaj7 Em7 $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $\frac{A\flat sus}{E\flat}$ $\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$

f

$\frac{A\flat}{E\flat}$ $\frac{E\flat}{D\flat}$ Unison $\frac{A\flat}{G}$ Fm $\frac{A\flat}{D\flat}$ $\frac{E\flat}{D\flat}$ Cm7 Bbm7 $\frac{A\flat}{C}$

5. My grac - ious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro -

Come, Men of Christ, Be Strong

Words by Josh Bishop, 2020
 Music by George J. Elvey, 1868

D Bm G D A7/E A

1. Come, men of Christ, be strong! Stand firm, and hold your ground.
 2. Come, men of Christ, en - joy! God's giv - en all that's fair.
 3. Come, join the Bride-groom's feast! The tab - le's set to dine,
 4. Sing, men of Christ, sing loud: "Our ban - ner is the Lord!"

D Bm E A A E A

Take cour - age: though the bat - tle's_ long, the Vic - tor has been crowned.
 The things of earth are for your_ joy, re - ceived with thank - ful prayer.
 Filled full with ale and fat - ty_ meats and rich with bread and wine.
 First in, last out, and laugh - ing_ loud, we work for our re - ward.

D G B7 E A

Ad - vance the cause of Christ! Once more un - to the breach!
 Take heart, glad men, have cheer! Let loud your laugh - ter ring!
 Lift up your glas - ses high, and toast, "No king but Christ!"
 One day we'll hear, "Well done," and all our striv - ing cease,

D G Em7 D G A(sus4) D

Make sharp your swords and join the fight, for tri - umph is in reach.
 And live as row - dy ca - va - liers for co - ven - ant and King.
 Then eat your fill and fix your eyes on Him, our sac - ri - fice.
 But 'til our life - long race is run, we'll fight and laugh and feast.