

# O, for a Thousand

Charles Wesley

James Ward



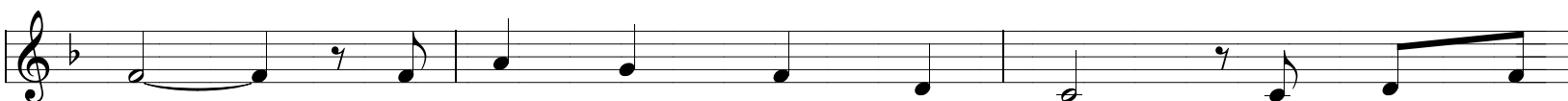
1. O, for a thou - sand tongues to sing my great Re - deem - er's  
2. The name of Jes - us charms our fears and bids our sor - rows  
3. He speaks, and, list - 'ning to His voice, new life the dead re -



praise, the glor - ies of my God and King, the  
cease; 'tis mu - sic in the sin - ners ears, 'tis  
ceive; the mourn - ful, brok - en hearts re - joice; the



tri - umphs of His grace! My gra - cious Mas - ter and my  
life and health and peace. He breaks the power of can - celled  
hum - ble poor be - lieve. Hear Him you deaf; you voice - less

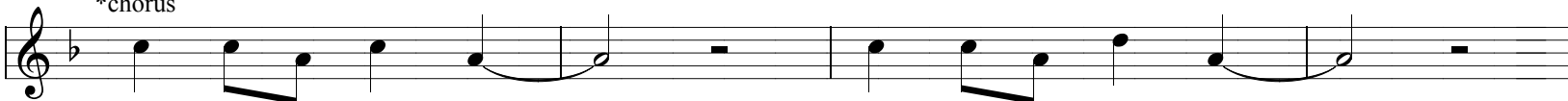


God, as - sist me to pro - claim, to spread thru  
sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free; His blood can  
ones, your loos - ened tongues em - ploy; you blind, be -



all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of your name.  
make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.  
hold your Sav - ior come; and leap, you lame, for joy!

\*chorus



O, for a thou - sand O, for a thou - sand



O, for a thou - sand tongues to sing!

# Just as I Am

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

William Bradbury, 1849

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea but that thy  
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not to rid my  
3. Just as I am, thou will re - ceive, will wel - come,

blood was shed for me, and that thou bid me  
soul of one dark blot, to thee, whose blood can  
par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; be - cause thy pro - mise

come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

# And Can it Be

Charles Wesley, 1738



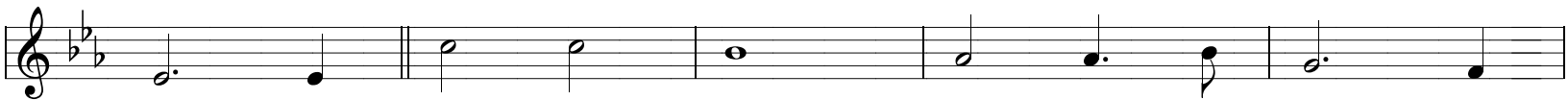
1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest  
2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so  
3. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and



in my Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who  
in - fin - ite His grace!) Hum - bled Him - self (so  
all in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my



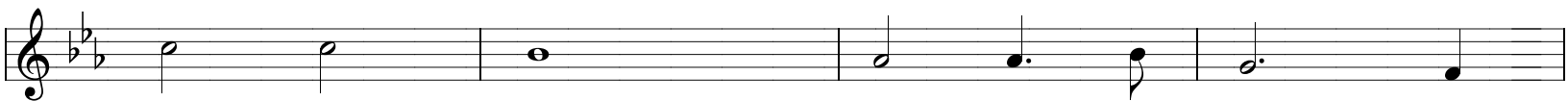
caused His pain? For me, who Him to death pur -  
great His love!), and bled for A - dam's help - less  
liv - ing Head, and clothed in right - eous - ness di -



sued? A - maz - ing love! How can it be that  
race.  
vine.



thou, my God, should die for me? A -



maz - ing love! How can it be that



thou, my God, should die for me?