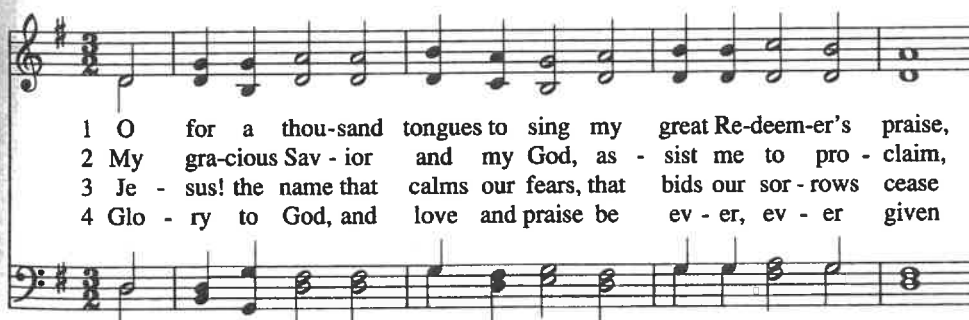


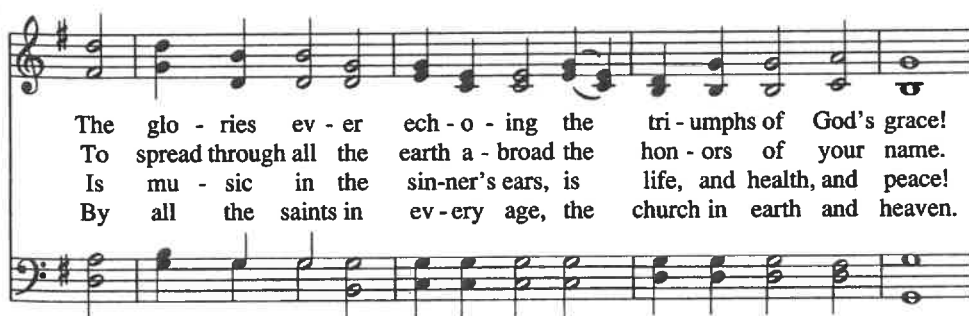
O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

42

Charles Wesley, 1740; alt.



1 O for a thou-sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem-er's praise,
 2 My gra-cious Sav - ior and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim,
 3 Je - sus! the name that calms our fears, that bids our sor - rows cease
 4 Glo - ry to God, and love and praise be ev - er, ev - er given



The glo - ries ev - er ech - o - ing the tri - umphs of God's grace!
 To spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of your name.
 Is mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, is life, and health, and peace!
 By all the saints in ev - ery age, the church in earth and heaven.

The hymn is a cento from a longer poem of eighteen stanzas written by Charles Wesley on the first anniversary of his conversion. The present form of the hymn is one edited by John Wesley for The Wesleyan Hymn Book, 1780.

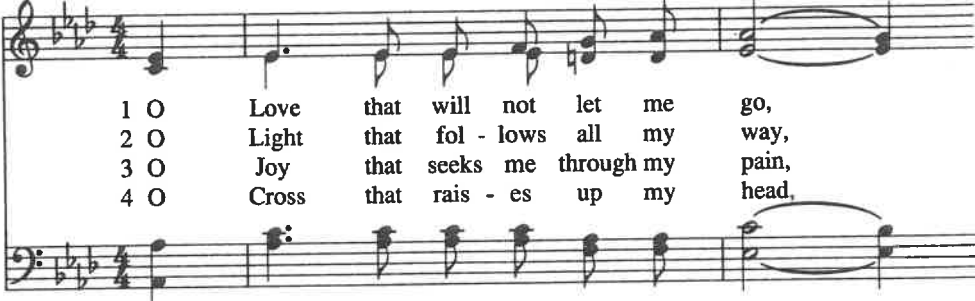
Tune: AZMON C.M.
 Carl G. Gläser, 1828
 Adapt. in L. Mason's Modern Psalmody, 1839
 Alternate tune: RICHMOND

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

485

George Matheson, 1882; alt.

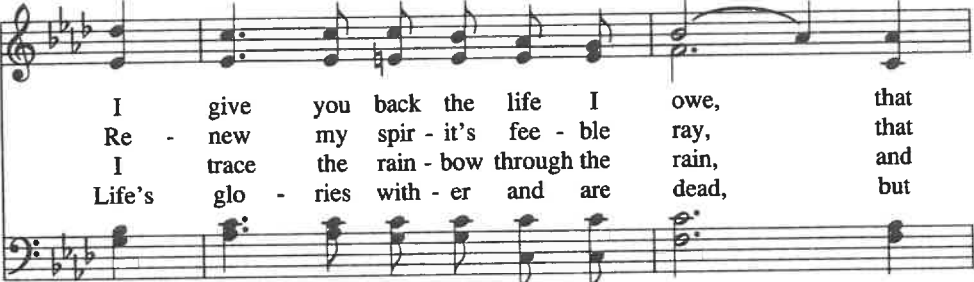
Rom. 8:38-39; John 8:12



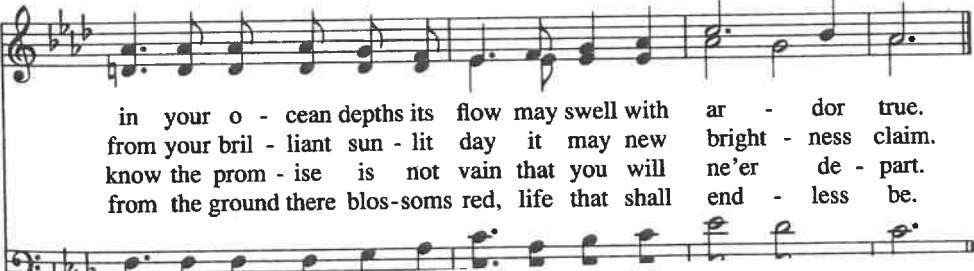
1 O Love that will not let me go,
 2 O Light that fol - lows all my way,
 3 O Joy that seeks me through my pain,
 4 O Cross that rais - es up my head,



I rest my wea - ry soul in you;
 to you I yield my flick - ering flame;
 to you I can - not close my heart;
 from you I dare not seek to flee;



I give you back the life I owe, that
 Re - new my spir - it's fee - ble ray, that
 I trace the rain - bow through the rain, and
 Life's glo - ries with - er and are dead, but



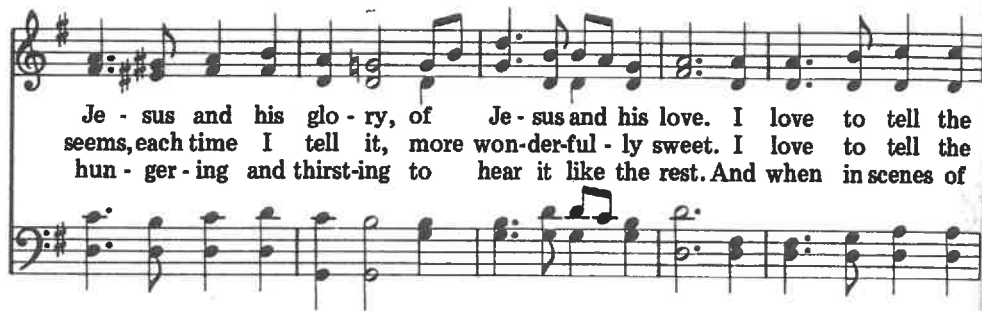
in your o - cean depths its flow may swell with ar - dor true.
 from your bril - liant sun - lit day it may new bright - ness claim.
 know the prom - ise is not vain that you will ne'er de - part.
 from the ground there blos - soms red, life that shall end - less be.

498 I Love to Tell the Story

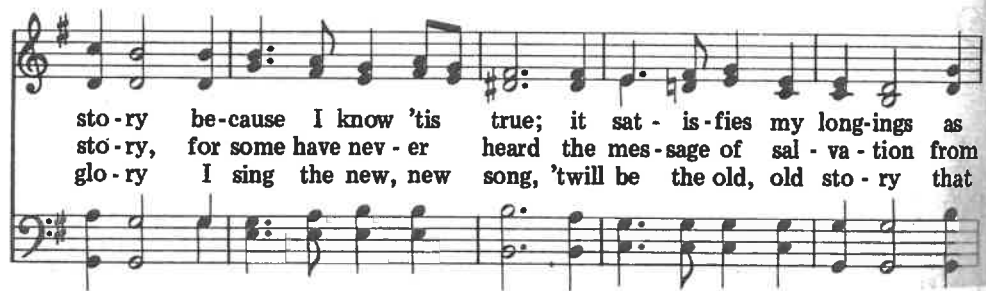
Those who had been scattered preached the word wherever they went. Acts 8:4



1. I love to tell the sto - ry of un - seen things a - bove, of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'tis pleas - ant to re - peat what
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, for those who know it best seem



Je - sus and his glo - ry, of Je - sus and his love. I love to tell the
 seems, each time I tell it, more won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing to hear it like the rest. And when in scenes of



sto - ry be - cause I know 'tis true; it sat - is - fies my long - ings as
 sto - ry, for some have nev - er heard the mes - sage of sal - va - tion from
 glo - ry I sing the new, new song, 'twill be the old, old sto - ry that

Refrain



noth - ing else can do.
 God's own Ho - ly Word. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'twill be my theme in
 I have loved so long.



glo - ry, to tell the old, old sto - ry of Je - sus and his love.