Oh, that I Had a Thousand Voices

1 Oh, that I had a thousand voices To praise my God with thousand tongues! My heart, which in the Lord rebod - y, no - bly joined; I praise you, Guard - ian kind and down to rans - om me. Your pit - ying heart sought my sal - Spir - it of all grace, Whose ho - ly pow'r and faith - ful praise you ev - er - more And tri - umph o - ver fear and joic - es, Would then pro - claim in grate - ful songs To all, wher - ten - der, For all the dai - ly joys I find So rich - ly va - tion; You bore the cross tri - um - phant - ly, Brought me from teach - ing Give me a - mong your saints a place. What - ev - er sad - ness, Al - though my cup of woe runs o'er? Though heav'n and ev - er I might be, What great things God has done for me. spread on ev - 'ry side And free - ly for my use sup - plied. bond - age full re - lease, Made me your own, and gave me peace. good by me is done Is worked by grace di - vine a - lone. earth shall dis - ap - pear, Your end - less love is ev - er near.

Text: Johann Mentzer, 1658-1734, abr.; tr. composite
Tune: Cornelius H. Dretzel, 1697-1775, alt.

Alternate setting: 384