

O That I Had A Thousand Voices

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F Dm C F/A B \flat F C F C G/B C F C/E

O that I had a thou - sand voic - es, A mouth to speak with
 O all ye pow'rs that God im - plant - ed, A - rise, keep si - lence
 Ye for - est leaves so green and ten - der, That dance for joy in
 O all things that have breath and mo - tion That throng with life, earth,
 Lord, I will tell, while I am liv - ing, Thy good - ness forth with
 O Fa - ther, deign Thou, I be - seech Thee, To lis - ten to my

7 Dm 7 /F G C F Dm C F/A B \flat F C F

thou - sand tongues! My heart, which in the Lord re - joic - es,
 thus no more; Put forth the strength that He hat grant - ed,
 sum - mer air; Ye mead - ow grass - es bright and slen - der;
 sea and sky, Now join me in my heart's de - vo - tion,
 ev - 'ry breath, And greet each morn - ing with thanks - giv - ing
 earth - ly lays; A no - bler strain in heav'n shall reach Thee

13 C G/B C F C/E Dm 7 /F G C C G/D C/E F Dm

Then would pro - claim in grate - ful songs To all, wher - er - er
 Your no - blest work is to a - dore. My soul and bod - y
 Ye flow'rs so won - drous sweet and fair; Ye live to show His
 Help me to raise His prais - es high. My ut - most pow'rs can
 Un - til my heart is still in death. Yea, when at last my
 When I with an - gels hymn Thy praise, And learn a - mid their

19 Gm E $^{\circ}$ /G F/A C C F/A B \flat F B \flat C F

I might be, What great things God hath done for me.
 make ye meet With heart - felt praise your Lord to greet!
 praise a - lone, Help me to make His glo - ry known.
 ne'er a - right De - clare the won - ders of His might.
 lips grow cold, Thy praise shall in my sighs be told.
 choirs to sing Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to my King.