O That I Had A Thousand Voices

Johann Mentzer

K.H. Dretzel

O that I had a thousand voices, A mouth to speak with
O all ye pow'rs that God implanted, A rise, keep silence
Ye forest leaves so green and tender, That dance for joy in
O all things that have breath and motion That throng with life, earth,
Lord, I will tell, while I am living, Thy goodness forth with
O Father, deign Thou, I beseech Thee, To listen to my

thousand tongues! My heart, which in the Lord rejoices,
thus no more; Put forth the strength that He hath granted,
summer air; Ye meadow grasses bright and slender;
sea and sky, Now join me in my heart's devotion,
ev'ry breath, And greet each morning with thanks-giving
earthly lays; A nobler strain in heav'n shall reach Thee

Then would proclaim in grateful songs To all, wher-er-
Your no-blest work is to adore. My soul and body
Ye flow'rs so wondrous sweet and fair; Ye live to show His
Help me to raise His praises high. My utmost pow'rs can
Until my heart is still in death. Yea, when at last my
When I with angels hymn Thy praise, And learn amid their

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 glory known.
ne'er a-right Declare the wonders 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.