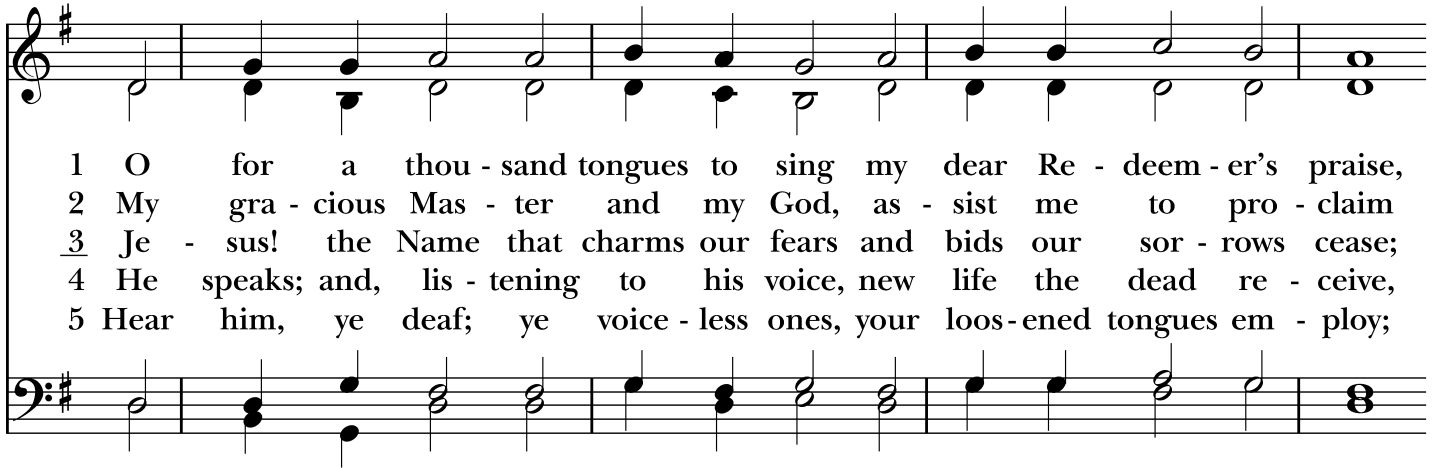


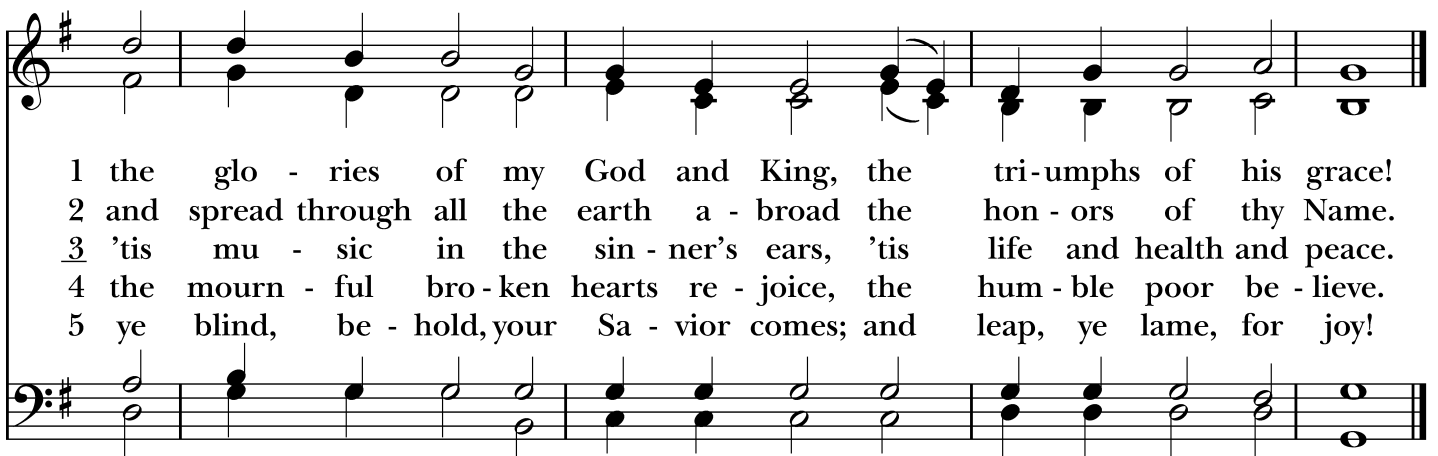
PROCESSIONAL HYMN 493

*O for a thousand tongues to sing*

AZMON



1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my dear Re - deem - er's praise,  
 2 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim  
 3 Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears and bids our sor - rows cease;  
 4 He speaks; and, lis - tening to his voice, new life the dead re - ceive,  
 5 Hear him, ye deaf; ye voice - less ones, your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;



1 the glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!  
 2 and spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy Name.  
 3 'tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.  
 4 the mourn - ful bro - ken hearts re - jice, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
 5 ye blind, be - hold, your Sa - vior comes; and leap, ye lame, for joy!

6 Glory to God and praise and love  
 be now and ever given  
 by saints below and saints above,  
 the Church in earth and heayen.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt. Music: *Azmon*, Carl Gotthilf Gläser (1784-1829); adapt. and arr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872).

*Unison or harmony*

1 E - ter - nal light, shine in my heart; e - ter - nal  
 2 E - ter - nal life, raise me from death; e - ter - nal  
 3 un - til by your most cost - ly grace, in - vit - ed

hope, lift up my eyes; e - ter - nal power, be  
 bright-ness, help me see; e - ter - nal Spi - rit, be  
 by your ho - ly word, at last I come be -

my sup - port; e - ter - nal wis - dom, make me wise.  
 give me breath; e - ter - nal Sa - vior come to me:  
 fore your face to know you, my e - ter - nal God.

Words: Christopher Idle (b. 1938), from a prayer of Alcuin (735?-804). Copyright © 1982 by Jubilate Hymns (admin. by Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. 60188). All rights reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Ach bleib bei uns*, melody Samuel Scheidt (1587-1654); harm. Seth Calvisius (1556-1615).

1 I want to walk as a child of the light.  
 2 I want to see the bright - ness of God.  
 3 I'm look - ing for the com - ing of Christ.

I want to fol - low Je - sus.  
 I want to look at Je - sus.  
 I want to be with Je - sus.

God set the stars to give light to the world. The  
 Clear sun of right - eous - ness, shine on my path, and  
 When we have run with pa - tience the race, we

star of my life is Je - sus.  
 show me the way to the Fa - ther.  
 shall know the joy of Je - sus.

*Refrain*

In him there is no dark - ness at all. The

night and the day are both a - like. The

Lamb is the light of the ci - ty of God. *rit.*

*a tempo*  
Shine in my heart, Lord Je - sus.

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