HYMN 10. C. M.

"My spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour." I O for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace ! 2 Jesus-the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease ; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears : 'Tis life, and health, and peace. 3 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin, And sets the prisoner free ; His blood can make the foulest clean ; His blood avail'd for me. 4 He speaks ; and, listening to his voice, New life the dead receive ; The mournful broken hearts rejoice ; The humble poor believe. 5 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, Your loosen'd tongues employ; Ye blind, behold your Saviour come; And leap, ye lame, for joy ! 6 My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim And spread through all the earth abroad The honours of thy name.

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