

Begin, My Tongue, Some Heav'nly Theme

Farnham (Mason), CMD

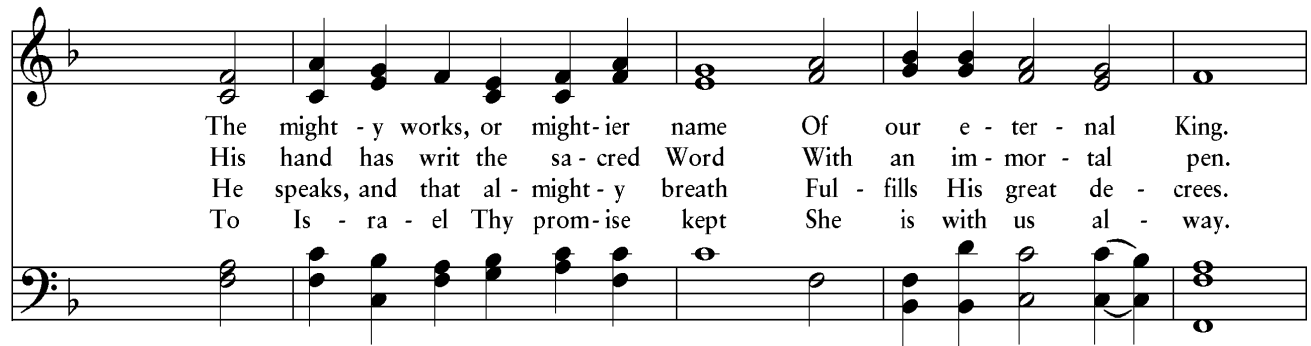
Isaac Watts, Hymns and Sacred Songs 1707-09, Book II, number 69
Modified by Paul W. Davis
Ebenezer Baptist Church, 2015

Lowell Mason, Carmina Sacra 1841

$\text{♩} = 110$



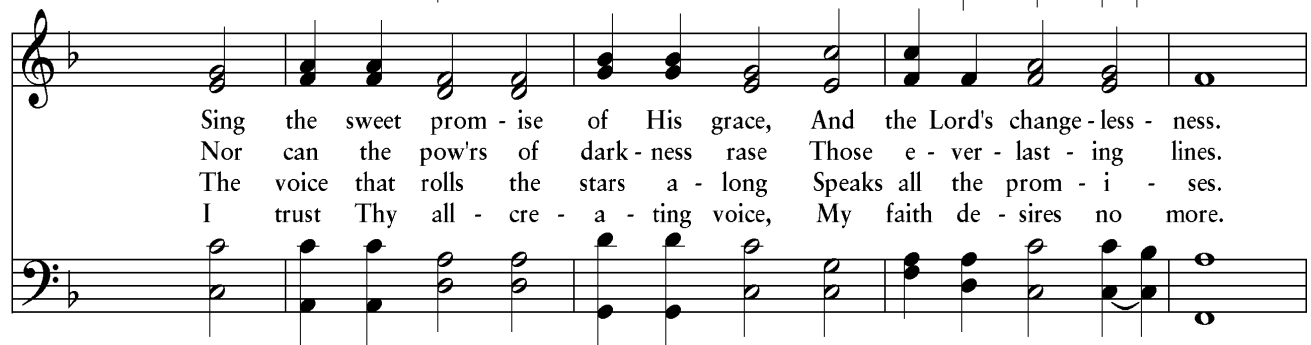
1. Be - gin, my tongue some heav - 'nly theme And speak some bound - less thing;
2. Pro - claim 'sal - va - tion from the Lord For wretch - ed dy - ing men;
3. He that can dash whole worlds to death, And make them when He please,
4. Thou said, 'Let the heav'n wide be laid,' And heav'n was stretched a - broad:



The might - y works, or might - ier name Of our e - ter - nal King.
His hand has writ the sa - cred Word With an im - mor - tal pen.
He speaks, and that al - might - y breath Ful - fills His great de - crees.
To Is - ra - el Thy prom - ise kept She is with us al - way.



Tell of His won - drous faith - ful - ness And sound His pow'r a - broad;
En - graved as in e - ter - nal brass The might - y prom - ise shines;
His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
To hear from Thee, 'I'll not leave thee' Is Thy word to all saints



Sing the sweet prom - ise of His grace, And the Lord's change - less - ness.
Nor can the pow'rs of dark - ness raise Those e - ver - last - ing lines.
The voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom - i - ses.
I trust Thy all - cre - a - ting voice, My faith de - sires no more.