Oh, that I had a thousand voices

Johann B. Koing, 1691-1758

O Dass Ich Tausend Zungen Hatte





Oh that I had a thousand voices
To praise my God with thousand tongues!
My heart, which in the Lord rejoices,
Would then proclaim in grateful songs
To all, wherever I might be,
What great things God hath done for me.

O all ye powers that He implanted, Arise, and silence keep no more; Put forth the strength that He hath granted, Your noblest work is to adore. O soul and body, be ye meet With heartfelt praise your Lord to greet!

Ye forest leaves so green and tender, That dance for joy in summer air; Ye meadow grasses, bright and slender; Ye flowers so wondrous sweet and fair; Ye live to show His praise alone, With me now make His glory known. All creatures that have breath and motion, That throng the earth, the sea, the sky, Now join me in my heart's devotion, Help me to raise His praises high, My utmost powers can ne'er aright Declare the wonders of His might.

Creator, humbly I implore You, To listen to my earthly lays; A nobler strain in heaven shall reach Thee, When I with angels hymn Thy praise And learn amid their choirs to sing Loud hallelujahs to my King.

Johann Mentzer

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