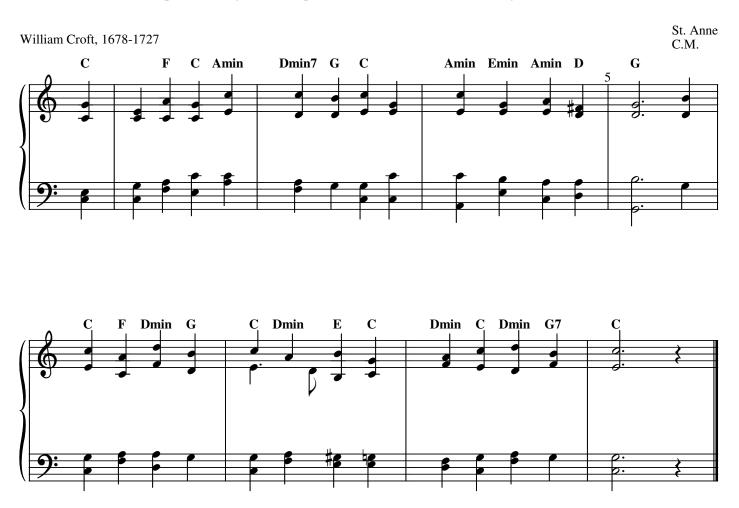
Begin, My Tongue, some Heavenly Theme



Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme And speak some boundless thing; The mighty works, or mightier Name Of our eternal King.

Tell of His wonderful faithfulness And sound His power abroad; Sing the sweet promise of His grace, The love and truth of God. His every word of grace is strong As that which built the skies; The voice that rolls the stars along Speaks all the promises.

O might I hear Thy heavenly tongue But whisper, "Thou art Mine!" Those gentle words shall raise my song To notes almost divine.

Isaac Watts

www.smallchurchmusic.com