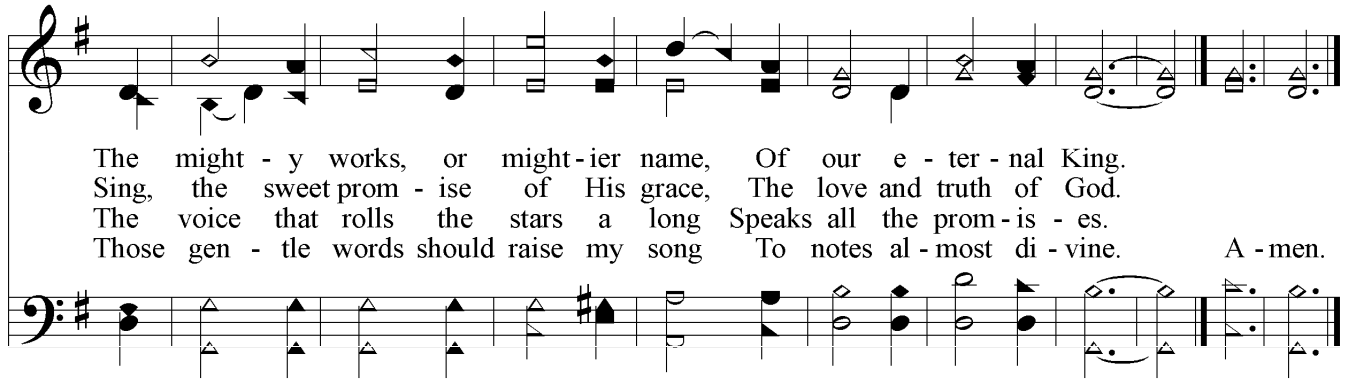


BEGIN, MY TONGUE, SOME HEAVENLY THEME



1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'n - ly theme, And speak some bound - less thing,
2. Tell of His won - drous faith - ful - ness, And sound, His pow'r a broad;
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
4. O might I hear Thy heav'n - ly tongue But whis - per," Thou art Mine!"



The might - y works, or might - ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
Sing, the sweet prom - ise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
The voice that rolls the stars a long Speaks all the prom - is - es.
Those gen - tle words should raise my song To notes al - most di - vine. A - men.

WORDS BY ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

MUSIC BY HENRY WELLINGTON GREATORREX (1813-1858)