

# Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme

Isaac Watts, 1707 (1800-1800)

Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

G D Em Bm C Am C Am C



1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven-ly theme And speak some bound-less thing;
2. Pro-claim sal - va - tion from the Lord For wretch - ed, dy - ing men;
3. Tell of His won - derful faith - ful - ness And sound His power a - broad;
4. His ever - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
5. O might I hear Thy heaven-ly tongue But whis - per, Thou art Mine!

D<sup>7</sup> G D Am G C EmAm G D<sup>7</sup> C G



The might - y works, or mightier Name Of our e - ter - nal King.  
His hand has writ the sac - red Word With an im - mor - tal pen.  
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 pro - mis - es.  
Those gen - tle words shall raise my song To notes al - most di - vine.