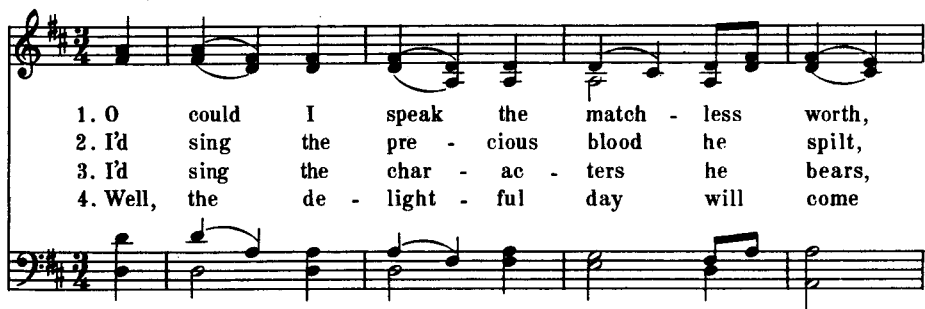


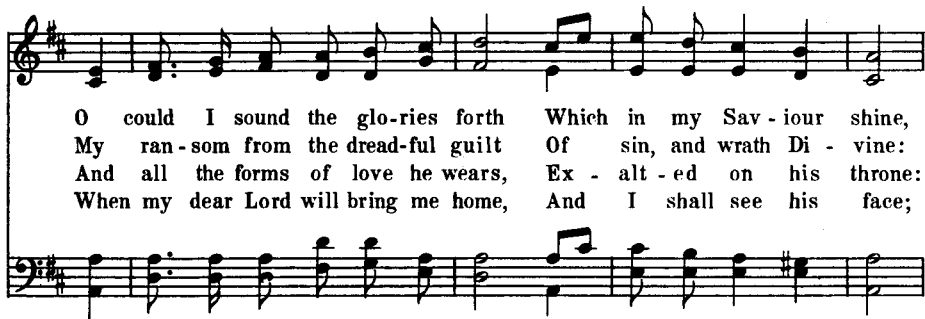
*I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne...
saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb... Rev. 5:11, 12*

Samuel Medley, 1789

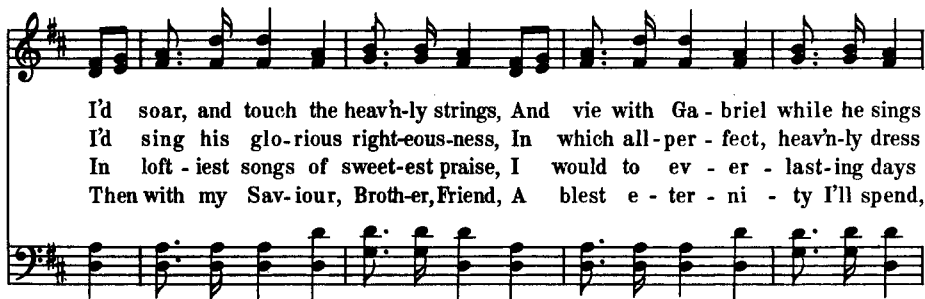
ARR. 8.8.6.8.8.6.6.
Arr. from Mozart by Lowell Mason, 1836



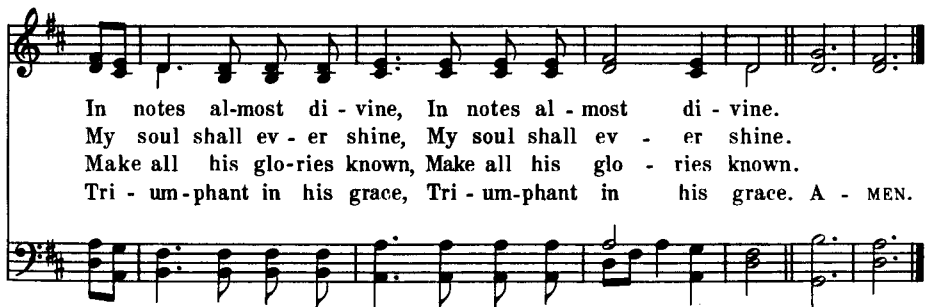
1. O could I speak the match - less worth,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt,
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears,
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come



O could I sound the glo-ries forth Which in my Sav - iour shine,
My ran - som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin, and wrath Di - vine:
And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne:
When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face;



I'd soar, and touch the heav'n-ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
I'd sing his glo-rious right-eous-ness, In which all-per - fect, heav'n-ly dress
In loft - iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to ev - er - last-ing days
Then with my Sav - iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,



In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all his glo-ries known, Make all his glo - ries known.
Tri - um-ph'ant in his grace, Tri - um-ph'ant in his grace. A - MEN.