

Trinidad C.M.

Isaac Watts 1709

Leah Velleman 2014

alto

Grant us the pow'r of quick'ning grace to fit our souls to fly, And when we drop this dy-ing flesh, And when we drop this dy-ing flesh, We'll

Grant us the pow'r of quick'ning grace to fit our souls to fly, And when we drop this dy - ing flesh, We'll rise a - bove the

Grant us the pow'r of quick'ning grace to fit our souls to fly, And when we drop this dy-ing flesh, We'll rise a-bove the sky,

rise a-bove the sky, We'll rise a - bove the sky.

sky, We'll rise a - bove the sky.

We'll rise above, We'll rise a - bove the sky.