

In Notes Almost Divine

Text: Samuel Medley, 1789
 Music: James Falzone, Lent 2012

Open vamp as needed

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

could I sound the glo - ries forth, which in my Sav - ior shine, which
 ran - som from the dread - ful guilt of sin, and wrath di - vine of
 all the forms of love he wears, ex - alt - ed on His throne, ex -
 my dear Lord will bring me home, and I shall see His face, and

in my Sav - ior shine, I'd soar, and touch the heav'n - ly strings, and
 sin, and wrath di - vine: I'd sing his glo - rious righ - teous - ness, in
 alt - ed on His throne: in loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I
 I shall see His face; then with my Sav - ior, Broth - er, Friend, a

vie with Ga - briel while he sings in notes al - most di - vine in
 which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress, my soul shall ev - er shine, my
 would to ev - er - last - ing days, make all His glo - ries known, make
 blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, tri - um - phant in His grace, tri -

Verses 1-3

Verses 4

notes al - most di - vine.
 soul shall ev - er shine.
 all His glo - ries known.
 um - phant in His
 grace.