

PETICOLAS C. P. M.

Samuel Medley Key of Eb Major

Solo from Rossini, A. N. Johnson

8

1. Oh could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran - som from the dread - ful guilt,
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,

PETICOLAS C. P. M.

8 Oh could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - ior 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:

PETICOLAS C. P. M.

Chorus Sempre Crescendo

(1.) I'd soar, and touch the heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings
(2.) I'd sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, In which all per - fect, heav'n - ly dress
(3.) In loft - iest song of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
(4.) Then, with my Sav - ior, broth - er, friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,

8 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 song of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
Then, with my Sav - ior, broth - er, friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,

(1.) I'd soar, and touch the heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings
(2.) I'd sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, In which all per - fect, heav'n - ly dress
(3.) In loft - iest song of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
(4.) Then, with my Sav - ior, broth - er, friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,

PETICOLAS C. P. M.

In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ey - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.

In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ey - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.

8 In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ey - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.

In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ey - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.