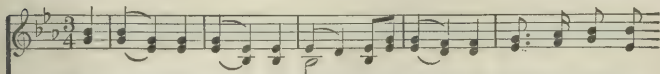


O Could I Speak.

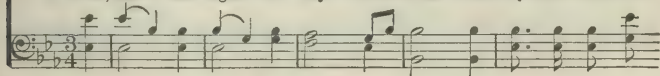
Samuel Medley.

Ariel. 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Dr. Lowell Mason.



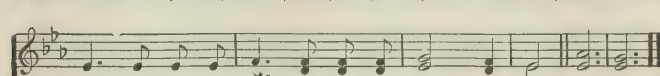
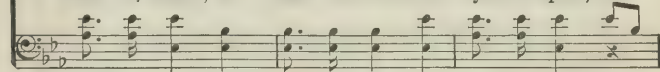
1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran - som from the
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will



glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - ior shine, I'd soar, and touch the
 dread - ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine: I'd sing His glo - rious
 love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne: In loft - iest songs of
 bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - ior,



heav'n - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings In
 right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heav'n - ly dress My
 sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days Make
 Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri-



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

