Brother, Friend, A blest

e - ter - ni- ty I'll spend, .

NOTES ALMOST DIVINE. 8,8,6.
"... and the true light now shineth." -- 1 John 2:8. E Minor Samuel Medley, 1789. Paine Denson, 1935. 1. Oh, could I speak the match less worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Sav - ior shine, Which in my Sav-ior shine. I'd soar and touch the Then with my Sav-ior I'd 2. Well, the de-light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will take me home, And I shall see His face, And I shall see His face. Then I'd soar and touch the Then with my Sav-ior In notes al - most di- vine, In notes al-most di - vine. Tri - um- phant in His grace, Tri - um-phant in His grace. I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel while vine. Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty spend, grace. heav'nly strings, Brother, Friend, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings, Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni ty I'll spend, soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings, I'll spend, In notes al - most di- vine, In notes al-most di - vine. Tri - um- phant in His grace, Tri - um-phant in His grace. vine. with my Savior, Brother, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty grace. heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga-briel while he sings,