

4 ac  
Samuel Medley

O COULD I SPEAK THE MATCHLESS WORTH

Qt. Arr. WHH

Arr. from Mozart by Lowell Mason

O could I speak the match - less worth, O  
I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My  
\* Well, the de - light - ful day will come, When

could I sound the glo-ries forth, Which in my Sav-ior shine!  
ran-som from the dread-ful guilt Of sin and wrath di-vine!  
my dear Lord will take me home, And I shall see His face;

I'd soar and touch the heaven-ly strings And vie with Ga-briel  
I'd sing His glo-rious right-eous - ness, In which all-per-fect  
Then, with my Sav-ior, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni-

while he sings In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.  
heavenly dress My soul shall ever shine, My soul shall ever shine.  
ty I'll spend, Tri-umphant in His grace, Tri-umphant in His grace.

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