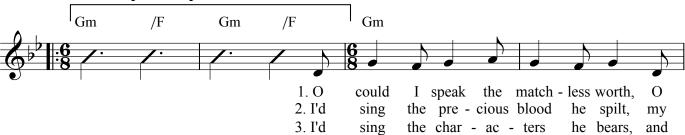
## In Notes Almost Divine

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

will come when







4. Well,

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

the

de-light - ful

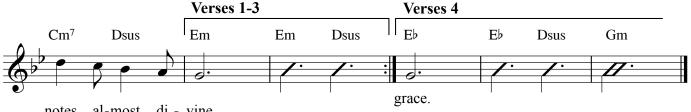


in my Sav - ior shine, \_sin, and wrath di - vine: alt - ed on His throne: I shall see His face; I'd soar, and touch the heav'n-ly strings, and I'd sing his glo-rious righ-teous-ness, in in loft-iest songs of sweet-est praise, I then with my Sav-ior, Broth-er, Friend, a

day



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



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