O, Could We Speak the Matchless Worth

Doh is Eb · 3/2 Tune: MERIBAH

| d - - - | m - - m m - r - m - f - | s - - - - - - - m - - - |
O, could we speak the matchless worth, O,

| l - - l l - s - f - m - | r - - - - - - - s - - - |
could we sound the glories forth, Which

| t - l - s - - - fe - - - | s - - - - - - - s - - - |
in our Saviour shine, We'd

| d' - s - s - m - f - l - | s - - - - - - - s - - - |
soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And

| d' - s - s - m - f - l - | s - - - - - - - d - - - |
vie with Gabriel, while he sings, In

| r - f - m - - - r - - - | d - - - - - - - |
notes almost di- vine.

The other verses

2 We'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
We would, to everlasting days,
Make all his glories known.

3 O, the delightful day will come,
When Christ our Lord will bring us home
And we shall see his face;
Then, with our Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity we'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

Tune MERIBAH by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Samuel Medley (1738–1799). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.