Ariel C. P. M.

1. O could I speak the matchless worth,
   My ransom from the dreadful guilt,
   Which in my Saviour shine, I’d soar and touch the heav’nly strings,

2. I’d sing the precious blood He spilt,
   And all the forms of love He wears,
   Of sin and wrath divine! I’d sing His glorious righteousness,

3. I’d sing the characters He bears,
   When my dear Lord will bring me home,
   Exalted on His throne: In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,

4. Well the delightful day will come,
   A

Words: Samuel Medley
Music: Ad. Lowell Mason

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And vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes almost divine.
In which all perfect heavenly dress My soul shall ever shine.
I would to everlasting days Make all His glories known.
A blest eternity I'll spend, Triumphant in His grace.

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