Last Notes

Shaun Groves

There is a part of me
That's only visiting
Torn from eternity
A stranger hereThe awkward mingling of
The loveless and beloved
So far from things above
While I am hereSo when the last notes of my soul's summer symphony
Go stealing through this old world's cold garden gates
I will hold no fear as You close my book of hours
And the hands of heaven carry me, carry me home to stayO death, where is your sting
Your tears and your tremblings
His peace is lingering
Even nowAnd O grave, the battle's fought
Your victory has been lost
To Christ who gave it all
To take me nowSo when the last notes of my soul's summer symphony
Go stealing through this old world's cold garden gates
I will hold no fear as You close my book of hours
And the hands of heaven carry me, carry me home to stayLove love love love
Love love love loveO grave, the battle's fought
And your victory has been lost
To Christ who gave it all
To take me home

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