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Shaun Groves "Last Notes"

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There is a part of me That's only visiting Torn from eternity A stranger here

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The awkward mingling of The loveless and beloved So far from things above While I am here

So 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 stay

O death, where is your sting Your tears and your tremblings His peace is lingering Even now

And O grave, the battle's fought Your victory has been lost To Christ who gave it all To take me now

So 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 stav

Love love love love Love love love love

O 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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