

## Shaun Groves "Last Notes"

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

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  
stay

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

