

Last Notes

Words and Music by Shaun Groves

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

Chorus:
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 tremblings
His peace is lingering
Even now

O Grave the battle's fought
Your vict'ry has been lost
To Christ who gave it all
To take me now

(chorus)

O Grave the battle's fought
Your vict'ry has been lost
To Christ who gave it all
To take me home

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