

Victory for Me

Whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world:
and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. 1 Jn. 5:4

f con spirito

1. To the front! the cry is ring-ing, To the front! Your place is there; In the con - flict men are
2. To the front! The fight is rag - ing, Christ's own ban - ner leads the way, Eve - ry pow'r and tho't en -
3. To the front! No more de - lay - ing, Wound - ed spir - its need thy care; To the front! thy Lord o -

want - ed, Men of hope, and faith, and prayer (and faith and prayer). Self - ish ends shall
gag - ing; Might di - vine shall be our stay (shall be our stay). We have heard the
bey - ing, Stoop to help the dy - ing there (the dy - ing there). Bro - ken hearts and

mf *ff*

claim no right From the bat-tle's post to take us, Fear shall van - ish in the fight,
cry for help From the dy - ing mil-lion round us, We've re-ceived the royal com-mand
blight - ed hopes, Slaves of sin and deg-ra - da - tion, Wait for thee, in love to bring

mf *ff* Refrain

For tri - um - phant God will make us.
From our dy - ing Lord who found us. No re - treat - ing, hell de - feat - ing,
Ho - ly peace and lib - er - a - tion.

Shoul-der to shoul-der we stand (we stand); God, look down, with glo-ry crown Thy con-qu'ring band.

mf *ff* *mf*

Vic - t'ry for me, Through the blood of Christ my Sav - ior; Vic - t'ry for me, Through the pre - cious blood.