


The Victory

Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15:57

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow. Isa. 1:18




1. O Lord, the vic - t'ry now is mine, By cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood;
2. On eve - ry fea - ture, bless - ed Lord, Sal - va - tion doth so bright - ly glow;
3. Oh, now Thy glo - ry shines so bright, And its re - ful - gent, dazz - ling rays
4. The riv - er sweet of pre - cious love Down through my heart in mu - sic flows;



And all the glo - ry shall be Thine, I'll tell the vir - tues of that flood.
With - in my heart sings eve - ry chord, Thy blood makes whit - er than the snow.
Fill all my heart with floods of light, In one per - pe - tual, glow - ing blaze.
Sup - plied by foun - tains from a - bove, Each day the chan - nel dee - per grows.

Refrain



Yes, all the glo - ry shall be Thine, For - e'er Thy wor - thy praise shall flow;



Oh, won - drous vic - t'ry, it is mine! Thy blood has washed me white as snow.