## **VICTORY IN JESUS**

I heard an old . . . old sto-ry
How a Sav-ior came . . . from glo-ry
How he gave His life . . . on Cal-va-ry
To save a wretch like me
I heard about . . . His groan-ing
Of His prec-ious blood's . . . a-ton-ing
Then I re-pent-ed of my sins
And won the vic-to-ry!

(chorus)

Oh, vic-to-ry . . . in Jesus

My Sav-ior . . . for-ev-er

He sought me . . . and bought me

With His re-deem-ing blood

He loved-me-ere . . . I knew Him

And all my love . . . is due Him

He plunged me . . . to vic-to-ry

Be-neath the cleans-ing flood!

I heard a-bout . . . a man-sion

He has built for me . . . in Glo-ry

And I heard about . . . the streets of gold

Be-yond the crystal sea

About the an—gels sing-ing

And the old re-demp—tion sto-ry

And some sweet day I'll sing up there

The song of vic-to-ry!

(chorus)