

475 Victory in Jesus

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, how a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,
 2. I heard a - bout his heal - ing, of his cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing,
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion he has built for me in glo - ry,

How he gave his life on Cal - va - ry to save a wretch like me:
 How he made the lame to walk a - gain and caused the blind to see;
 And I heard a - bout the streets of gold be - yond the crys - tal sea;

I heard a - bout his groan - ing, of his pre - cious blood's a - ton - ing,
 And then I cried "dear Je - sus, come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"
 A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, and the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,

Then I re - pent - ed of my sins and won the vic - to - ry.
 And some - how Je - sus came and bro't to me the vic - to - ry.
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic - to - ry.

O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, my Sav - ior, for - ev - er, He sought me and

Words and tune HARTFORD, E. M. Bartlett, 1939. Copyright 1939 by E. M. Bartlett. © Copyright 1967 by Mrs. E. M. Bartlett. Renewal. Assigned to Albert E. Brumley and Sons. Used by permission.

bo't 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.

The Savior's Wondrous Love 476

1. The Sav-ior's won-drous love Hath made all na-tions one,
 2. In this vast world of men, A world so filled with pain,
 3. In this sad world of war Can peace be ev-er found?
 4. The Mas-ter's new com-mand Was love each oth-er well.

U-nit-ed let us praise this deed The Fa-ther's love hath done.
 No oth-er theme can be our prayer Than this thy king-dom come.
 Un-less the love of Christ pre-vail, True peace will not a-bound.
 O broth-ers, let us all u-nite To do his ho-ly will.

Words, Tai Jun Park, 1949; translated, William Scott and Yung Oon Kim, 1950. From *Cantate Domino*.
 Copyright © by the World Student Christian Federation. Used by permission. Tune FESTAL SONG,
 William H. Walter, 1894.