

Victory

Transcribed from *The Easy Instructor*, 1803.

5

Treble

1. Ho - san - na to the Prince of light, Who clothed him - self in clay,
2. Death is no more the king of dread, Since our Im - man - u - el rose;

Counter

3. See how the Con - queror mounts a - loft, And to his Fa - ther flies,
4. There our ex - al - ted Sa - vior reigns, And scat - ters bles - sings down;

Tenor

8

5. Raise your de - vo - tion, mor - tal tongues, To reach his blest a - bode;
6. Bright an - gels. strike your lou - dest strings, Your swee - test voi - ces raise;

Bass

10

Tr.

En - tered the i - ron gates of hell, And tore the bars a - way, And tore the
He took the ty - rant's sting a - way, And spoiled our hel - lish foes, And spoiled our

C.

3

With scars of ho - nor in his flesh, And tri - umph in his eyes, And tri - umph
Our Je - sus fills the mid - dle seat Of the ce - les - tial throne, Of the ce -

T.

8

Sweet be the ac - cents of your songs To our in - car - nate God, To our in -
Let heav'n and all cre - a - ted things Sing our Im - man - uel's praise, Sing our Im -

B.

Tr.

bars a - way,
hel - lish foes.

C.

in his eyes.
les - tial throne.

T.

8

car - nate God.
man - uel's praise.

B.