

Thomas Scott, 1772

As in Rippon's *Selection*, 1792

77. 77.

Transcribed from *The Harmonic Minstrelsey*, 1807.

# Victory

D minor, F Major

Walter Janes, 1807

Tr. <sup>3</sup> <sup>5</sup>

1. Angels, roll the rock away, Death, yield up thy mighty prey: See! he rises from the tomb, Glowing with im - mor - tal bloom,  
 2. Tis the Sa - vior, angels, raise Fame's eternal trump of praise; Let the earth's remotest bound Hear the joy - in - spi - ring sound.

T. <sup>8</sup>

3. Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes, Now to glo - ry see him rise, In long triumph up the sky, Up to waiting worlds on high.  
 4. Heaven displays her portals wide, Glorious hero, through them ride: King of glory, mount thy throne, Thy great Fa - ther's and thy own,

B.

5. Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs, Praise and sweep your golden lyres; Shout, O earth, in rapturous song, Let the strains be sweet and strong,  
 6. Every note with wonders swell, Sin overthrown, and captived hell; Where is hell's once dreaded king? Where, O death, thy mortal sting!

Tr. <sup>10</sup>

1. Glowing with immortal bloom.  
 2. Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

T. <sup>8</sup>

3. Up to waiting worlds on high.  
 4. Thy great Father's and thy own.

B.

5. Let the strains be sweet and strong.  
 6. Where, O death, thy mortal sting!

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016.

- 1. Measure 8, *Bass*: last note changed from B<sub>3</sub> to D.
- 2. High F's in Measures 5 and 7, *Bass* given lower alternatives.