

The Dawn of Victory

Edna Randolph Worrell, 1914

Carl Harold Lowden

$\text{♩} = 108$ *With life and energy*

1. The dawn of vic-to - ry Breaks o - ver Cal - v'ry's hill, Flood - ing the Cross with
2. The dawn of vic-to - ry Leaps thro' a night of gloom, Pierc - ing with liv - ing
3. The dawn of vic-to - ry Breaks o'er the world to - day, Cheer - ing the hope - less,

waves of gold, While yet the world is still. Dawn of a glor - ious morn,
swords of flame, The Sav - ior's hal - lowed tomb. Dawn of a glad new day,
bright - ning all With each warm heav'n - ly ray. See how its rain - bow beams

Shines where the Sav - ior died, Chang - ing dark - ness to the light of Heav'n, Thro'
Shin - ing with ho - ly light, Glo - ri - fies the place from which the Lord Is
Prom - ise sweet days of peace, Gift of Him who rose to die no more, Whose

Refrain - Unison

Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
ris - en in His might. Praise be to Him, our con - quer - ing Sav - ior, Tried and slain for the
king - dom ne'er shall cease.

Duet or Ladies - Much slower

sins of man. Bright glows the love He of - fers free, Bright shines the hope of li - ber - ty.

Full Chorus

Bright gleams the dawn of vic - to - ry, For Christ now lives a - gain.