

Song of Victory

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1873

William Howard Doane

♩=97

1. Crowns of glo-ry in the land of the blest, We shall re-ceive when our toils are o'er;
2. There we'll ga-ther, when the bat-tle is done; Robes of re-joic-ing a - wait us there;

There the wea-ry from their la-bors rest, Sing-ing to Je-sus praise ev-er - more;
Palms of tri - umph, when the vic-tory's won, Each val-iant sol-dier ev - er shall wear;

Press - ing on-ward, stran-gers here be - low, Look - ing up - ward, cheer-ful-ly we go
Praise to Je-sus then will be our theme; While we walk be - side the liv-ing stream,

Where the crys - tal wa - ters mur-mur low, In the land of song.
In the smiles of love that ev - er beam From His face di - vine.

Crowns of glo-ry in the land of the blest, We shall re-ceive when our toils are o'er;
Crowns of glo-ry in the land of the blest, We shall re-ceive when our toils are o'er;

There the wea-ry from their la-bors rest, Sing-ing to Je-sus praise ev-er-more
There the wea-ry from their la-bors rest, Sing-ing to Je-sus praise ev-er-more