



## Victor of death!

who hast gone down into man's cheerless tomb, the chamber of his cold mortality, to meet the sentence and reverse the doom, to spoil the heartless spoiler of his prey, that we may taste, not death, but life alone, the heavenly life of the Victorious One; – children of life and faith!

## 3. Victor of sin!

and all the evil that man's sin hath wrought, —
the severance from God, the empty heart,
the dread and the unrest which guilt hath brought,
the fever of the conscience, that slow smart
of life, with all its conflict and its toil, —
oh, share with us the conquest and the spoil
which thou for us didst win!

## 4. Victor of hell!

whose iron portals seemed to mock thy power; whose king, with all his legions, issued forth to measure strength with thee in that dark hour when the dread battle between heaven and earth and lowest hell was to be lost or won, — oh, grant that we, wearing the Victor's crown, may in his city dwell!

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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