A Song of Victory
(Battle)

1. Loudly unto the world is a chorus re sounding,
2. Preserve on to the battle, each sol dier re joices,
3. Glory, glory to God in the highest for ever,

from the hosts of the Lord as they march along;

singing joyfully unto the gracious King;

for the King in His beauty shall yet appear;

Rich in har mony, sending the cho rues re bound ing

Earth is join ing her praise with the mult of voices,

Shout a loud, for Je ho vah, our God, will de liver,

Swelling mightily from the vic tuous throng;

while the ar ches of Hea ven with mu sic ring:

His the bat tle, and vic tory draw eth near:

Vic tory! Rings a loud the bat tle cry, bat tle cry!

Vic tory! Vic tory! Rings a loud the bat tle cry!

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A Song of Victory

'Till the glad echoes reach the vaulted sky, vaulted sky;

O'er the world be unfurled now His flag from shore to shore;

Lo y'al, true, in the ranks each dier stand brave'y stands.

Gladly His willing in what e'er He commands;

He the King, the king dom His for ever more.

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