The Victor’s Crown

1. Gird thy sword and make thine armor strong, Day by day the warfare
2. Fear thou not, tho' fiends thy cause de-ride; Fear thou not, tho' long the
3. For-ward still! the vic-t'ry must be won, Ere life's shade falls low at
4. Firm-ly stand! O fal-ter not, nor yield; Brave-ly fight till thou hast

rag-es long; Join the cause of right a-gainst the wrong,- Thine shall
angels hide; God Him-self is ev-er on thy side,- Thine shall
set of sun; Rich re-war-d a-waits the work well done,- Thine shall
won the field; "Faith in God" en-graved up-on thy shield,- Thine shall

Chorus

be the vic-tor's crown!  Glor-ious crown the Sav-ior's hand will hold,
be the vic-tor's crown,

Price-less crown of ev-er-last-ing gold, Heav'n-ly crown that
The Victor’s Crown

nev-er will grow old,—Thine shall be the vic-tor’s crown!

Glo-rious crown the Sav-ior’s hand will hold, Price-less crown of ev-er-last-ing gold,

Heav’n-ly crown that nev-er will grow old—Thine shall be the vic-tor’s crown.