The Conqueror

Salathiel Cleaver Kirk, 1906 Grant Colfax Tullar J=110 Thy 1. O Thou Lamb of tri - umph-ant day is come! Day of glo - rious Cal - va-ry, 2. All in 3. O the ston - y vain the wards of death Guard the ten - e-ment; But a whis-per, slain a - wakes a-gain, glo - rious vic - to-ry! Tri - umphs o - ver Je - sus Over vic - to - ry, the boast - ing tomb! All the shame and a - go-ny yea, a breath, Cal - va - ry, Lo! its bars are rent! Where now the taunt-ing reed, is And the wiles of men! Je ris - en King sus now the Of Died the cru - el cross He bore; the Man of Ga - li - lee, But And the crown of thorns He wore? Ye have made a King, in - deed, live for - ev er - more! Earth and Heav - en tri bute sing— And Refrain the Con-quer - ror! a Con-quer - or! Him Con-quer - or! death, sting? O O where is thy rose crowned O death, where is thy sting? hail thy vic-to - ry? The ris-en Lord, the Sav-ior-King, Has con-quered death for grave,

