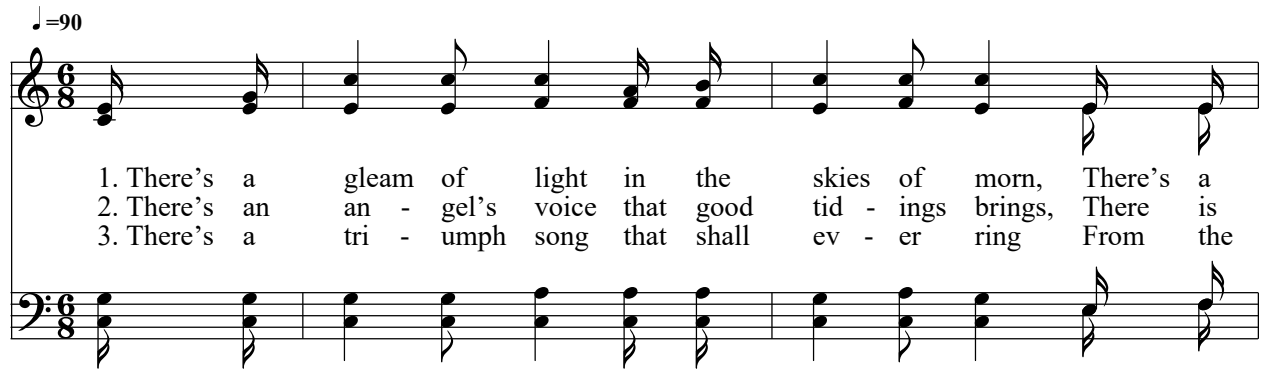


The Triumph Song

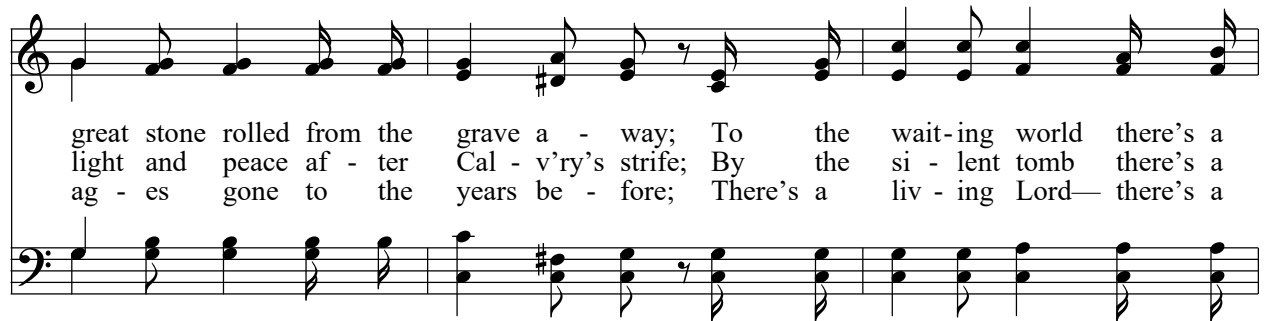
Alice Jean Cleator, 1901

Florence W. Williams

♩ = 90

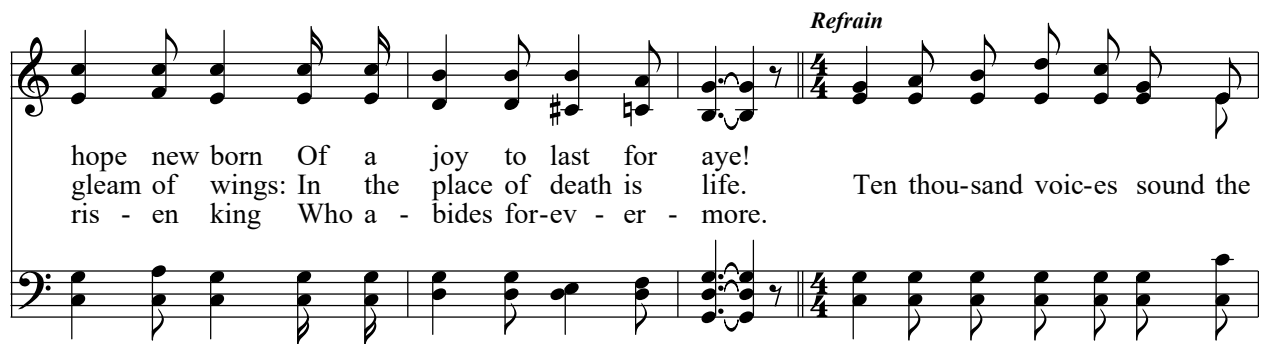


1. There's a gleam of light in the skies of morn, There's a
2. There's an an - gel's voice that good tid - ings brings, There is
3. There's a tri - umph song that shall ev - er ring From the



great stone rolled from the grave a - way; To the wait - ing world there's a
light and peace af - ter Cal - v'ry's strife; By the si - lent tomb there's a
ag - es gone to the years be - fore; There's a liv - ing Lord— there's a

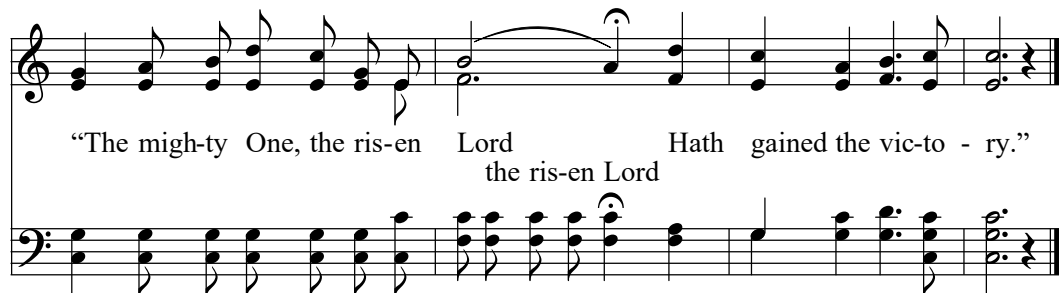
Refrain



hope new born Of a joy to last for aye!
gleam of wings: In the place of death is life. Ten thou - sand voic - es sound the
ris - en king Who a - bides for - ev - er - more.



word
sound the word Through gleam - ing courts on high;
thro' courts on high,



“The migh - ty One, the ris - en Lord Hath gained the vic - to - ry.”
the ris - en Lord