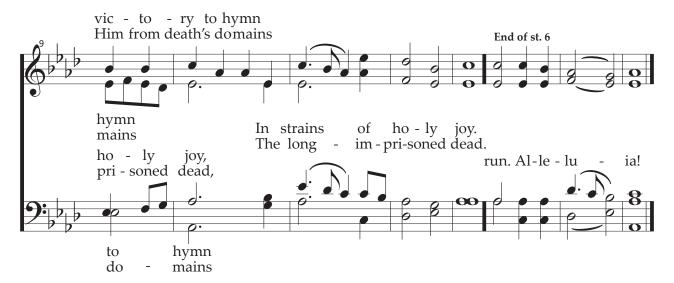


The Pas - chal vic - to - ry to hymn The Pas - chal vic - to - ry And brought with Him from death's domains, And brought with Him from death's



- 3. From Hell's devouring jaws the prey Alone our Leader bore;His ransomed hosts pursue their way Where He hath gone before.
- 4. Triumphant in His glory now His scepter ruleth all, Earth, Heav'n, and Hell before Him bow, And at His footstool fall.
- 5. While joyful thus His praise we sing, His mercy we implore,Within His palace bright to bring And keep us evermore.
- 6. All glory to the Father be,All glory to the Son,All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,While endless ages run.