

Victory In Jesus (Blue Hymnal #499)

Words & Music: Eugene M. Bartlett

[CHORDS]

D	G	A7
xoo==	==oo==	oo=o=o
o o	o	o o
o	o oo	

[CAPO 3]

[INTRO]

| D | D | A7 | D |

[VERSE 1]

I heard an old, old sto-ry, how a Sav-i-or came from glo-ry,
How he gave His life on Cal-va-ry to save a wretch like me.
I heard a-bout His groan-ing, of His pre-cious blood's a-ton-ing,
Then I re-pent-ed of my sin and won the vic-to-ry.

[CHORUS]

O vic-to-ry in Je-sus, my Sav-i-or for-e-ver!
He sought me and bought me with His re-deem-ing blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my love is due Him.
He plunged me to vic-to-ry be-neath the cleans-ing flood.

[VERSE 2]

I heard a-bout His heal-ing, of His cleans-ing pow'r re-veal-ing,
How He made the lame to walk a-gain and caused the blind to see.
And then I cried, "Dear Je-sus, come and heal my bro-ken spi-rit,"
And some-how Je-sus came and brought to me the vic-to-ry.

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

I heard a-bout a man-sion He has built for me in glo-ry,
And I heard a-bout the streets of gold be-yond the crys-tal sea;
A-bout the an-gels sing-ing, and the old re-demp-tion sto-ry,
And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic-to-ry.

[CHORUS]

499

Victory in Jesus

But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ! 1 Corinthians 15:57

(♩.♩ = ♩³♪)

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, how a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,
 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, of His cleans-ing power re - veal - ing,
 3. I heard a - bout a man-sion He has built for me in glo - ry,

How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry to save a wretch like me.
 How He made the lame to walk a - gain and caused the blind to see.
 And I heard a - bout the streets of gold be - yond the crys - tal sea;

I heard a - bout His groan-ing, of His pre- cious blood's a - ton - ing,
 And then I cried, "Dear Je - sus, come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"
 A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, and the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,

Then I re - pent - ed of my sins and won the vic - to - ry.
 And some - how Je - sus came and brought to me the vic - to - ry.
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there the song of vic - to - ry.

Chorus

O vic-to-ry in Je-sus, my Sav-ior for - ev-er! He sought me and
 bought me with His re-deem-ing blood; He loved me ere I knew Him, and all my
 love is due Him. He plunged me to vic-to-ry be -neath the cleans-ing flood.