

038 - Page 20 - Victory In Jesus — In D

Key: G

Eugene M. Bartlett, 1939

verse 1

G I heard an old, old story, **C** How a Saviour came from Glo-ry, **G**
E How He gave His life on Calvary **A** To save a wretch like me; **D**
G I heard about His groaning, **C** Of His precious blood's a-ton-ing, **G**
E Then I re-pent-ed of my sins **D** And won the vic-to-ry. **G**

C O vic-to-ry in Jesus, **G** My Saviour, for-ev-er, He sought me and
E bought me **A** With His redeeming blood; **D** He loved me ere I knew Him **G**
C And all my love is due Him, **G** He plunged me to victory, **E**
D Be-neath the cleansing flood. **G**

verse 2

G I heard about His healing, **C** Of His cleansing pow'r re-veal-ing, **G**
E How He made the lame to walk again **A** And caused the blind to see; **D**
G And then I cried, "Dear Jesus, **C** Come and heal my bro-ken spi-rit," **G**
E And some sweet day I'll sing up there **D** The song of vic-to-ry. **G**

C O vic-to-ry in Jesus, **G** My Saviour, for-ev-er, He sought me and
E bought me **A** With His redeeming blood; **D** He loved me ere I knew Him **G**
C And all my love is due Him, **G** He plunged me to victory, **E**
D Be-neath the cleansing flood. **G**

verse 3

G I heard about a mansion **C** he has built for me **G** in Glo-ry,
E And I heard about the **A** streets of gold **D** Be - yond the crys-tal sea;
G A-bout the an- gels sing - ing, **C** And the old re-demp-tion **G** sto- ry,
E And some sweet day **D** I'll sing up there **G** The song of vic - to - ry.

C O vic - to - ry in Jesus, **G** My Saviour, for-ev-er, He sought me and
E **A** **D** **G** bought me With His redeeming blood; He loved me ere I knew Him
C **G** **E** And all my love is due Him, He plunged me to victory,
D **G** Be-neath the cleansing flood.