

The Crown is on the Victor's Brow

J. S. B. Hodges (1830 - 1915)

mf
1. The crown is on the Vic-tor's brow; Fin-ish'd is the bat-tle now;

cresc.
Hence with sad-ness; Sing with glad-ness, Al-le-lu-ia!

2.
p For after death that Him befell;
Jesus Christ hath harrowed hell:
cresc. Heaven is ringing,
f Earth is singing, Alleluia!

3.
f On that third morning He arose,
Bright with triumph o'er His foes;
Sing we lauding,
And applauding, Alleluia!

4.
f For He hath closed hell's yawning door,
Heaven is open evermore:
Hence with sadness,
Sing with gladness, Alleluia!

5.
mp Lord, by Thy wounds we call on Thee,
So from death to set us free,
cresc. That our living
f Be thanksgiving! Alleluia!

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)