

Sweet Victory

Stephen P. Briley

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$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Such a way-ward sin- ner lost was I, ne- ver cared a- bout a - ny-one but
 2. You may be that sin-ner from the o- pening verse, we were all once. where you are to -

5

me. I re- fused to lis- ten, though so ma - ny tried, to ____ tell me of Cal - va -
 day. All a - lone and em pty, dai - ly strug- gling through, but that's not where you have to

9

ry. But one day while stum- bling down a dark - ened road, I felt a
 stay. You see our lov - ing Sav - ior paid the debt for all, when He

12

tug I had ne- ver felt be - fore. I cried out to Je- sus, I was on my knees, now I'm
 died on that rug ged_ tree. Just cry out to Je- sus, He will hear your plea, and He will

16

saved and I am His for-ev-er more! Once I was lost But Je-sus
save your soul e-ter-nal-ly! But Je-sus found me,

19

found me, Put His arms a round me, said I was His own But now I'm
put His arms a round me, said I was His own, now I be long to Him!

22

found, Yes, I'm born a-gain and free, Now I'm
Oh, how sweet the sound, A-men!

24

li-ving in this bles-sed vic-to-ry!
oh-oh-oh-oh, sweet vic-to-ry!