

Truth Triumphant

1. My soul has seen a vi - sion of the con - quest of the world, When
2. No more shall strife and ha - tred bring dis - hon - or to our God, For
3. The de - sert place shall blos - som; and the wil - der - ness re - joice, The
4. My soul has heard the tri - umph song that ris - es from the plain, It

Sa - tan and his forc - es from their bat - tle - ments are hurled, And
right - eous - ness, whose work is peace, shall spread her wings a - broad; And
lame shall leap, the blind shall see, the dumb lift up their voice; The
ech - oes and re - ech - os from the moun - tain - tops a - gain; The

o'er the land the Bi - ble, like a sig - nal flag un - furled, Speaks
they who win the con - quest are the bear - ers of the word, In
floods shall clap their hands, the earth shall make a joy - ful noise, In
grand and might - y cho - rus let us swell the loft - y strain. Of

Chorus
loy - al - ty to Christ. We shall see the truth so glo - ri - ous O - ver all the earth vic -

to - ri - ous, For the stand - ard lift - ed o - ver us Is loy - al - ty to Christ.