

More Than Conquerors

Jeremiah Rankin(1828-1904)

William Ogden(1841-1897)

Through the cleansing blood of the dying Lamb,
Through the power of grace and the precious name,
Through the light that beams from the Morning Star,
More than conquerors, conquerors we are.

Refrain

More than conquerors, more than conquerors,
Through the cleansing blood of the dying Lamb,
More than conquerors! more than conquerors,
Through the pow'r of grace and the precious name.

Who shall sever us from the Savior's love,
Or shall blot our names from Life's book above?
Neither present things, nor the things to come,
Shall defeat our souls of the heav'nly home.

Refrain

More than conquerors! There our captain stands,
While our names are graven upon His hands;
Though the powers of darkness against us frown,
We shall win the fight, and shall wear the crown.

Refrain