

AMNS 313 We sing the glorious conquest

John Ellerton
(1826-1893)

Melody: Ellacombe

Melody from
Württemberg Gesangbuch, 1784

1. We sing the glo - rious con - quest be - fore Da - mas - cus' gate,
2. O glo - ry most ex - cel - ling that smote a - cross his path!
3. O Wis - dom, or - d'ring all things in or - der strong and sweet,
4. Lord, teach thy Church the les - son, still in her dark - est hour

when Saul, the Chur - ch's spoil - er, came breath - ing threats and hate;
O light that pierced and blind - ed the zea - lot in his wrath!
what no - bler spoil was ev - er cast at the Vic - tor's feet?
of weak - ness and of dan - ger to trust thy hid - den pow'r:

the rav - 'ning wolf rushed for - ward full ear - ly to the prey;
O voice that spake with - in him the calm re - prov - ing word!
what wi - ser mas - ter - build - er e'er wrought at thine em - ploy
thy grace by ways mys - te - rious the wrath of man can bind,

but lo, the Shep - herd met him, and bound him fast to - day.
O love that sought and held him the bond - man of his Lord!
than he, till now so fu - rious thy build - ing to des - troy?
and in thy bold - est foe - man thy cho - sen saint can find.