

## Victory in the Lamb

**C**  
He will clothe the poor with crowns  
**F** **C**  
In the kingdom He calls theirs  
**C** **F** **C**  
He will raise them to the halls of heaven  
**C** **G** **C**  
And release their earthly cares

And the hard times they will come  
The black clouds they will break  
But His riches come with the morning sun  
And they grow green fields of grace

**F** **C**  
**So let all condemnation cease**  
**F** **C**  
**Let guilt have no more claim**  
**F** **C**  
**Let the devil lose all dominion**

**G** **F** **C** **F**  
**The Lamb of God He came!**  
**G** **F** **C** **F**  
**The Lamb of God was slain!**  
**G** **F** **C**  
**The Lamb of God was raised!**

We will fix our wandering eyes  
On the wonders of our Lord  
By His sacred stripes we have been healed  
Through His wounds our joys' supplied

## Chorus

The strong ones and the weak  
Are the same under His blood  
For empty handed all must come  
To receive His endless love