

# More Than Conquerors

F/C - SOL

1. Thru the cleans - ing blood of the dy - ing Lamb, Thru the pow'r of grace  
2. Who shall sev - er us from the Sav - ior's love, Or shall blot our names  
3. More than con - quer - ors! There our Cap - tain stands, While our names are grav -

and the pre - cious name, Thru the light that beams from the Morn - ing Star,  
from Life's book a - bove? Nei - ther pre - sent things, nor the things to come,  
en up - on His hands; Tho' the pow'rs of dark - ness a - gainst us frown,

*Rit...*      *Refrain*

More than con - quer - ors, con - quer - ors we are.  
Shall de -feat our souls of the heav'n - ly home. More than con - quer - ors, more than  
We shall win the fight, and shall wear the crown.

con - quer - ors, Thru the cleans - ing blood of the dy - ing Lamb, More than

con - quer - ors, Thru the cleans - ing blood of the dy - ing Lamb, More than

# *More Than Conquerors*



con - quer - ors! More than con - quer - ors, Thru the pow'r of grace and the pre - cious name.

