

## The Victory

Phil Wickham

On a hill Your blood was spilled  
Your brow, Your hands, Your feet  
With nails and thorns the veil was torn  
To make a way for me, You made a way for me.

Jesus, Savior, my God, my King, my Lord  
Jesus, Savior, the victory is Yours.

Wrapped and bound, they laid You down  
A perfect sacrifice  
But in three days, the stone was rolled away  
Forever You're alive  
Forever You're alive

Jesus, Savior, my God, my King, my Lord  
Jesus, Savior, the victory is Yours  
The victory is Yours

Death has been beaten  
The grave has been conquered  
Jesus is risen  
Life ever after