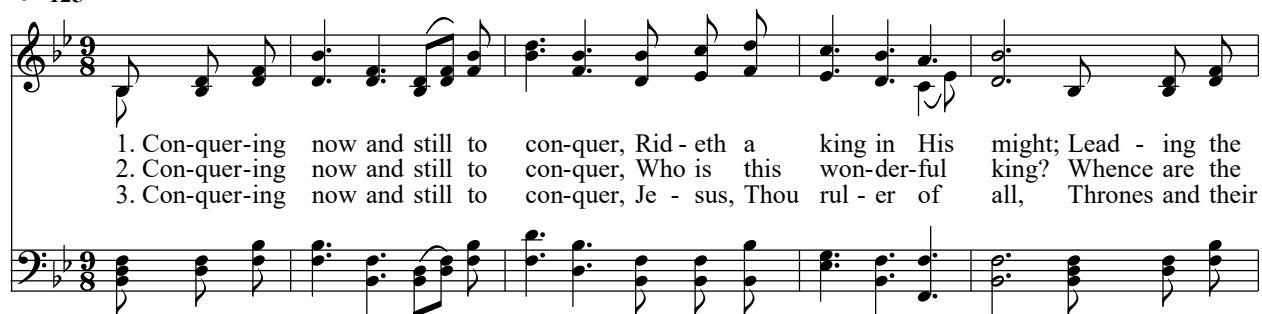


Conquering Now and Still to Conquer

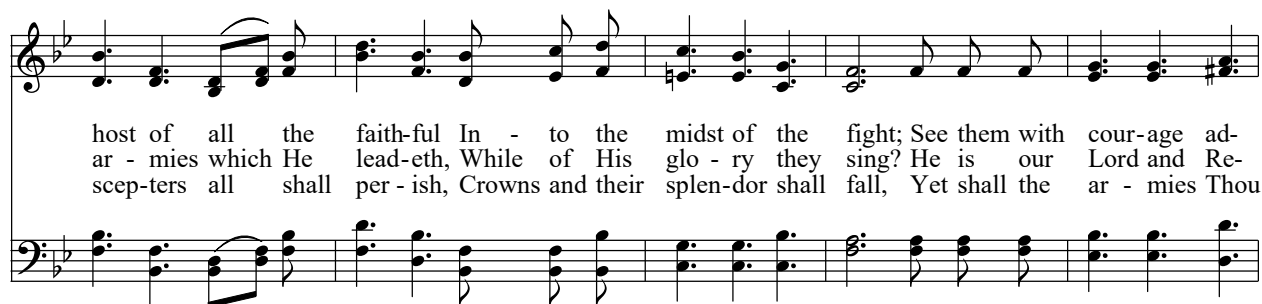
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

John Robson Sweney

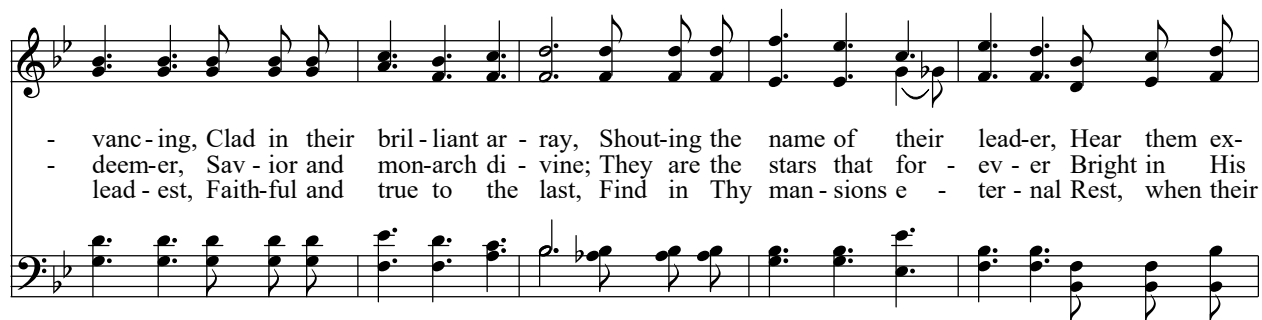
♩=125



1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a king in His might; Lead-ing the
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der-ful king? Whence are the
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, Thou rul-er of all, Thrones and their

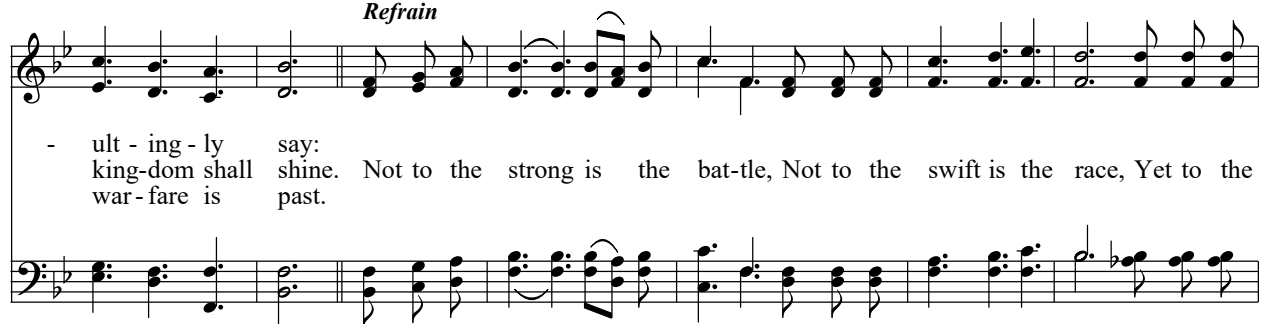


host of all the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight; See them with cour-age ad-
ar-mies which He lead-eth, While of His glo-ry they sing? He is our Lord and Re-
scep-ters all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splen-dor shall fall, Yet shall the ar-mies Thou



- vanc-ing, Clad in their bril-liant ar-ray, Shout-ing the name of their lead-er, Hear them ex-
- deem-er, Sav-ior and mon-arch di-vine; They are the stars that for-ev-er Bright in His
lead-est, Faith-ful and true to the last, Find in Thy man-sions e-ter-nal Rest, when their

Refrain



- ult-ing-ly say:
king-dom shall shine. Not to the strong is the bat-tle, Not to the swift is the race, Yet to the
war-fare is past.



true and the faith-ful Vic-tory is prom-ised through grace.