

# The Mighty Conqueror

William Chambers Wilbor, 1885

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♩=90

1. Je - sus the migh-ty Conq-'ror, Now ris - es from the tomb, His re - sur-rect - ion  
2. The grave its aw - ful con - quest O'er man for ag - es won; De - feat - ed, now sur-  
3. Death's power for-e'er is brok - en, God's saints no long-er mourn; Its sting can bring no

glo - ry Dis - pels its chill - ing gloom. While, from its o - pen por - tals, An  
- ren - ders To God's vic - tor - ious Son; The might - y Conq - 'ror, cap - tive Now  
tor - ture, For Christ the curse hath borne; His glor - ious ex - al - ta - tion Let

an - gel, clad in light, Doth re - veal to mor - tals The tri - umphs of His might.  
leads cap - tiv - i - ty, Pre - cious gifts be - stow - ing Of life and lib - er - ty.  
men and an - gels sing; Je - sus, might - y Con - q'ror! In earth and Heaven is King.

## Refrain

For the Lord hath ris-en, The Lord hath ris-en, The Lord hath ris-en, And con-quer-ed ev-ery foe.