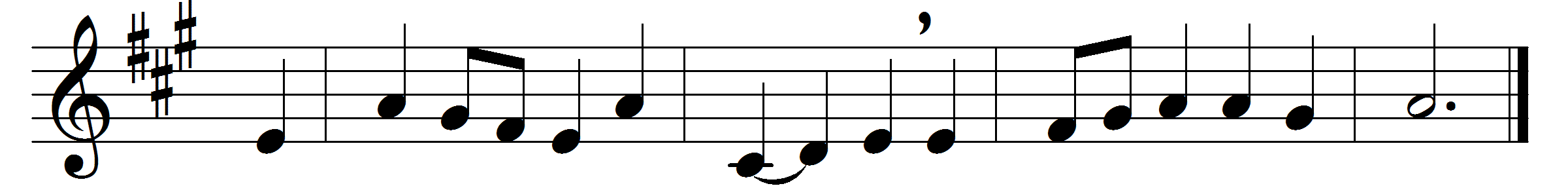
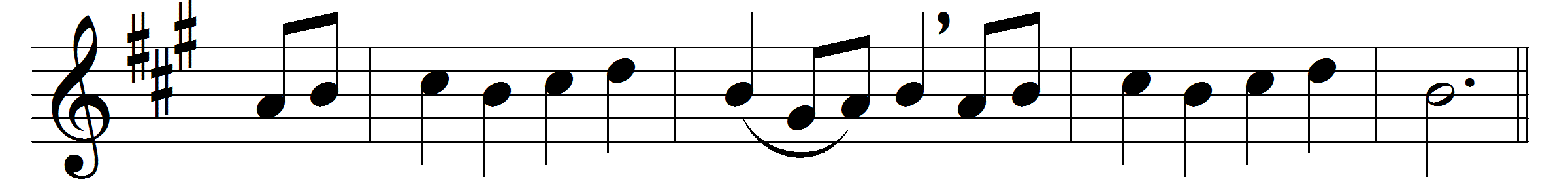
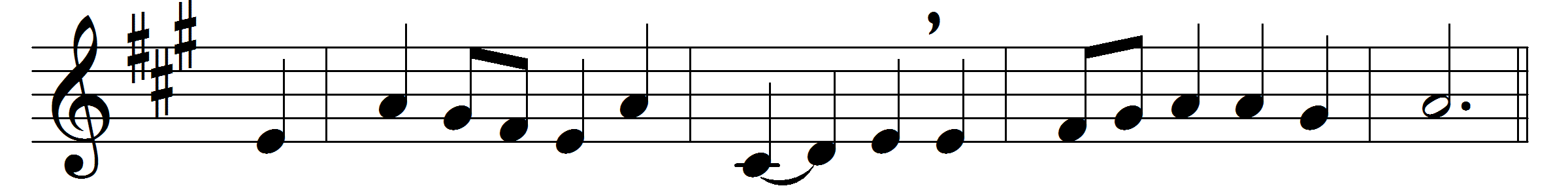
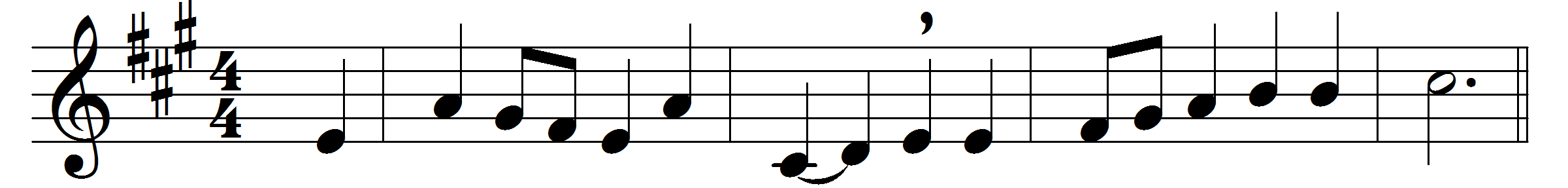
We sing the glorious conquest AMNS 313 Melody: Ellacombe 7 6. 7 6. D.



We sing the glorious conquest  
before Damascus’ gate,  
when Saul, the Church’s spoiler,  
came breathing threats and hate;  
the ravening wolf rushed forward  
full early to the prey;  
but lo, the Shepherd met him,  
and bound him fast to-day.  
  
O glory most excelling  
that smote across his path!  
O light that pierced and blinded  
the zealot in his wrath!  
O voice that spake within him  
the calm reproving word!  
O love that sought and held him  
the bondman of his Lord!  
  
O Wisdom, ordering all things  
in order strong and sweet,  
what nobler spoil was ever  
cast at the Victor’s feet?  
what wiser master-builder  
e’er wrought at thine employ  
than he, till now so furious  
thy building to destroy?  
  
Lord, teach thy Church the lesson,  
still in her darkest hour  
of weakness and of danger  
to trust thy hidden power:  
thy grace by ways mysterious  
the wrath of man can bind,  
and in thy boldest foeman  
thy chosen saint can find.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893)

Melody from *Württemberg Gesangbuch*, 1784