

# Triumphant Jesus

## **Verse 1**

Triumphant Jesus bore the cross  
Of cruel passion, curse, and loss;  
He routed sin, and death, and woe,  
And Satan my infernal foe.

## **Verse 2**

Yet does the fiend still prowl and lurk,  
His schemes upon my heart to work.  
But God before me who can stand  
When Christ in battle guides my hand?

## **Verse 3**

Since Christ my Savior works within,  
No more am I a slave of sin.  
The hopes of hell and Satan wrecked,  
No more can he charge God's elect.

## **Verse 4**

No pow'r of flesh or demon's might  
Can snatch from me Christ's blood-bought right.  
I more than conquer by the Word  
Of Christ my Captain and my Lord!  
Of Christ my Captain and my Lord!