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Song of Victory

Words and Music by
Edith Maritt

Militairement

Voice

Piano

mf

1. In
2. Our

that fair land a- cross the sea Where bat- tles rage for free- dom's right, There
na- tion's pride is in its boys Who val- iant- ly sur- ren- dered all; With

dwells in ev'- ry hu- man heart A strength of cour- age, zeal, and might. And
loy- al cour- age, no- ble, true, Re- spond- ed to their na- tion's call. Un-

cres.

in that strength there lies the pow'r That'll set the world at li- ber- ty; For
daunt- ed, fear- less, dar- ing, brave, They fight to save de- moc- ra- cy. With

cres.

M1646
.M

Chorus

in each sol-diers beat-ing heart There lives the spirit of vic-to-ry. There is per-fect tread and heads held high, They're push-ing on towards vic-to-ry.

vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry In each sol-diers loy-al heart there is

vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry And its been there from the start. And they're

going to win For they'll nev-er give in No mat-ter what the cost,

cres.

shout loud and long A tri-um-phant song Of vic-to-ry,

cres.

vic-to-ry, vic- to- ry! vic- to-

ry

ff

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