Victory Unto Thee (C) **Words:** The Gospel of Shri Ramakhrishna **Music:** Bob Brown

Em D С Am Em In wisdom's firmament the moon of love is rising full Em Em D С D And love's floodtide in surging waves is flowing everywhere! G D Em D Em С Oh Lord! How full of bliss thou art! Victory unto thee! С D Em С D Em С Em D Victory unto thee! Victory unto thee! eeeeee.... D С Α E E Α Ah, Ah-ah-ah, Ahhhhhhh (last verse: ahhhhhhhhhhh)

On every side shine devotees like starts around the moon, Their Friend the Lord all merciful joyously plays with them. Behold! The gates of paradise today are open wide! Victory unto thee!

The soft spring wind of the new day raises fresh waves of joy, Gently it carries to the earth the fragrance of God's love Till all the yogis, drunk with bliss, are lost is ecstacy!

Upon the sea of the world unfolds the lotys of the new day. And there the Lord sits enshriend in blissful majesty! See how the bees are mad with joy, sipping the nectar there! Behold the Christ's radiant face which so enchants the heart And captivates the universe about his Lotus feet Bands of ecstatic holy men are dancing in delight! They're lost in ecstacy!

What matchless loveliness is Meher, what infinite content Pervdaes the heart when he appears Oh brother! I humbly beg you one and all ..to sing the master's praise!