

# Paris Twila, Sweet Victory

Twila Paris

Quietly you lead me to an open place  
Hold me in the stillness till I see Your face  
Waiting in the silence as You speak my name  
Rising like an eagle I will fly

Chorus

Sweet Victory over the enemy  
Gentle Power, all I ever needed  
Sweet Victory, I take it finally  
Strength for running

It was a long time coming

Sweet Victory

In this place I rest in more than I can see  
High above the turbulence You carry me  
From deep in a full heart I will speak Your name  
Rising like an eagle I will fly

Chorus

I held so tightly to my fear  
There were so many sins repeated  
But Your love has brought me here  
And the Victory is sweet

Victory is sweet

Chorus