

Invictus

William Henley (1849-1903)

John Diamond

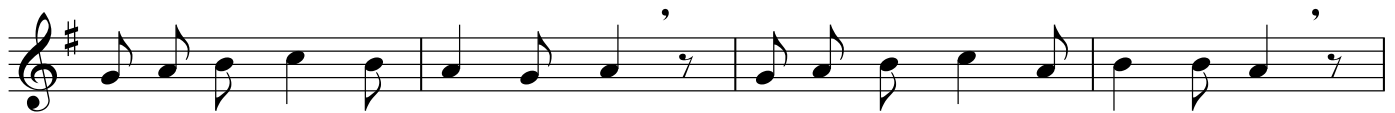
Strong and passionate



1. Out of the night that cov - ers me, Black as the pit from pole to pole,



I thank what - e - ver gods may be For my un - con - quer - a - ble soul.



2. In the fell clutch of cir - cum - stance I have not winced nor cried a - loud.



Und - er the blud - geon - ings of chance My head is blood - y — but un - bowed.



3. It mat - ters not how strait the gate, How charged with pun - ish - ments the scroll,



I am the mas - ter of my fate, I am the cap - tain of my soul.