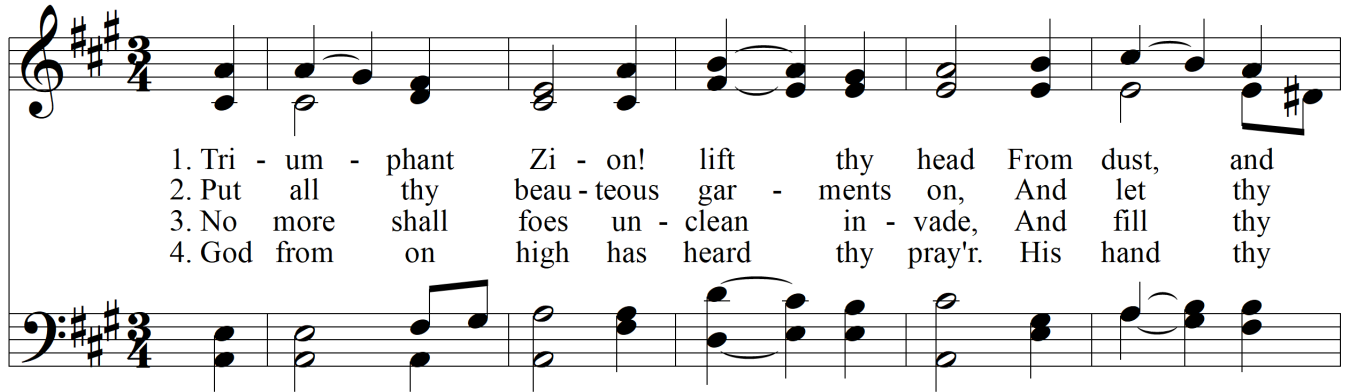
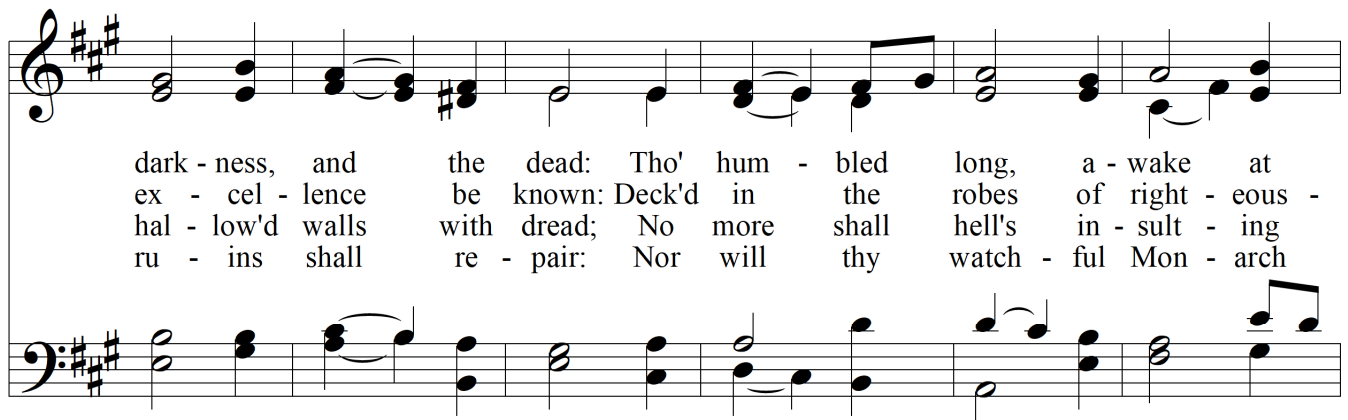


Triumphant Zion! Lift Thy Head

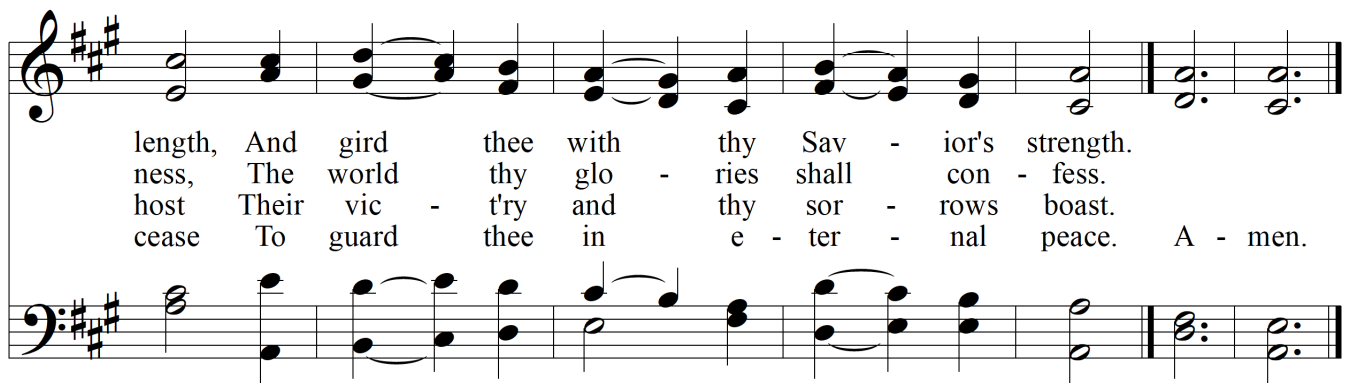
WAREHAM L. M.



1. Tri - um - phant Zi - on! lift thy head From dust, and
2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments on, And let thy
3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, And fill thy
4. God from on high has heard thy pray'r. His hand thy



dark - ness, and the dead: Tho' hum - bled long, a - wake at
ex - cel - lence be known: Deck'd in the robes of right - eous -
hal - low'd walls with dread; No more shall hell's in - sult - ing
ru - ins shall re - pair: Nor will thy watch - ful Mon - arch



length, And gird thee with thy Sav - ior's strength.
ness, The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.
host Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.
cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace. A - men.