Triumphant Zion! Lift Thy Head
WAREHAM L. M.

1. Tri - um - phant Zi - on! lift thy head From dust, and
   darkness, and the dead:
	no more shall foes un - clean in - vade,
	no more shall hell's in - sult - ing

length, And gird thee with thy Sav - ior's strength.

2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments on, And let thy
   ex - cel - lence be known:
   deck'd in the robes of right - eous -

ness, The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.

host Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.

3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, And fill thy
   hal - low'd walls with dread;
   ruins shall re - pair:

cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

4. God from on high has heard thy pray'r. His hand thy
   shin - ing length, And gird thee with thy Sav - ior's strength.
   The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.
   Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.

PDHymns.com

Words: Philip Doddridge
Music: William Knapp, 1760