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## TRIUMPHANT ZION, LIFT THY HEAD

$\text{♩} = 116$

1. Tri - um - phant Zi - on, lift thy head from dust and  
 2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments on, and let thine  
 3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, and fill thy  
 4. The Lord on high has heard thy prayer, His hand thy

dark - ness and the dead; though hum - bled long, a -  
 ex - cel - lence be known. Decked in the robes of  
 hal - lowed walls with dread; no more shall sin's in -  
 ru - in shall re - pair; nor will thy watch - ful

wake at length, and gird thee with thy Sav - ior's strength.  
 right - eous - ness, thy glo - ries shall the world con - fess.  
 sul - ting host their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.  
 Mon - arch cease to guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.