

*Slow, and in steady time.*

1. Tri - um - phant Zi - on! lift thy head From dust, and dark - ness, and the dead! Tho' hum - bled

2. Put all thy beau - teous gar - ments on, And let thy ex - cel - lence be known: Decked in the

3. No more shall foes un - clean in - vade, And fill thy hal - lowed walls with dread; No more shall

*Ritard.*

long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with thy Sav - iour's strength, And gird thee with thy Sav - iour's strength.

robes of righ - teous - ness, Thy glo - ries shall the world con - fess, Thy glo - ries shall the world con - fess.

hell's in - sult - ing host Their vic - t'ry and their sor - rows boast, Their vic - t'ry and their sor - rows boast.