

## DAUGHTER OF ZION

(11s. P.)

Fitzgerald's Col.

Unknown

1. Daugh - ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness;  
 2. Strong were thy foes; but on, the arm that sub - dued them;  
 3. Daugh - ter of Zi - on, the Power that hath saved thee,

A - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.  
 And scat - tered with their le - gions, was might - i - er far;  
 Ex - tolled with the harp and the tim - brel shall be:

They Bright, o'er thy hills, dawns the day - star of glad - ness,  
 Shout; fled like for the chaff foe from the de - scourge that pur - sued them;  
 they are the the foe is de - stroyed that en - slaved thee;

A - rise, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.  
 In vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war.  
 Th' op - press - or is van - quished, and Zi - on is free.

DAUGHTER OF ZION (2)

Chorus

Daugh - ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness;

A - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.

“We are homeward bound.

He who loved us so much as to die for us hath builded for us a city.

The New Jerusalem is our place of rest.

There will be no sadness in the city of God.

No wail of sorrow, no dirge of crushed hopes  
and buried affections, will evermore be heard.

Soon the garments of heaviness will be changed for the wedding garment.

Soon we shall witness the coronation of our King.

Those whose lives have been hidden with Christ,  
those who on this earth have fought the good fight of faith,  
will shine forth with the Redeemer's glory in the kingdom of God.”