Daughter Of Zion

(11s. P.)

G

1. Daugh - ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness;
2. Strong were thy foes; but the arm that sub - dued them,
3. Daugh - ter of Zi - on, the pow'r that hath saved them, thee,
D. C.– *Daugh - ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness;*

Fine

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

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

D. C. al Fine

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 - pres - sor is van - quished, and Zi - on is free.

Fitzgerald's Collection

Unknown