Palms of Victory
(Alternate titles: "Deliverance Will Come" and "The Wayworn Traveler")

Traditional, 19th Century

1. I saw a way-worn trav'ler, in tattered garments clad,
   He struggled up the moun-tain, It seemed that he was sad.

2. I saw him in the evening, the sun was sink-ing low,
   He'd over-come the moun-tain And reached the vale be-low.

3. While gaz-ing on that ci-ty, Just o'er the nar-row flood,
   A band of ho-ly an-gels Came from the throne of God,

4. I heard the song of tri-umph They sang up-on that shore,
   Say-ing "Je-sus has re-deemed us To suf-fer nev-er-more!"

His back was la-den heavy; His strength was al-most gone,
Yet, he shout-ed as he jour-neyed, "De-liv-er-ence will come!"

And shout-ed loud, "Ho-san-na, De-liv-er-ence will come!"
And joined him in his tri-umph, De-liv-er-ence had come!

They bore him on their pin-ions Safe o'er the dash-ing foam,
He shout-ed loud, "Ho-san-nah! De-liv-er-ence has come!"

Then cast-ing his eye back-ward On the race that he had run,

Then palms of vic-to-ry, crowns of glo-ry, Palms of vic-to-ry I shall wear!