

Palms of Victory

G D7 G
I saw a wayward traveler in tattered garments clad
D7 G
And struggling up the mountain it seemed that he was sad
D7 G
His back was laden heavy his strength was almost gone
D7 G
It shouted as he traveled deliverance has come

Refrain:

D7 G
Then palms of victory crowns of glory
D7 G
Palms of victory I shall wear

D7 G
I saw him in the evening the sun was sinking low
D7 G
It'd overcome the mountain and reached the vale below
D7 G
He saw that golden city his ever lasting home
D7 G
And shouted loud Hosanna deliverance has come

Refrain

D7 G
While gazing on that city just o'er that narrow flood
D7 G
A band of holy angels came from the throne of God
D7 G
They bore him on their pinions they bore the dashing foam
D7 G
And joined him in his triumph deliverance has come

Refrain

D7 G
It seems I hear the angels around the throne so grand
D7 G
They're shouting glad Hosanna we reached the promise land
D7 G
When we have reached that city our race on earth we've run
D7 G
We'll all shout loud Hosanna deliverance has come