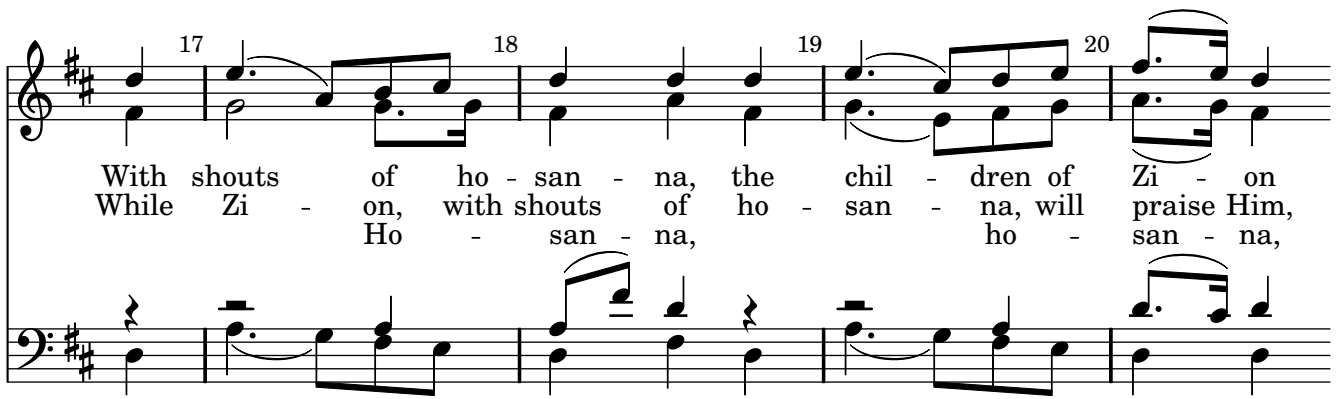# Song of Triumph

1. Hark! hark to the swell of that rap - tur - ous song,
2. Give thanks to Je - ho - vah, our strength and our shield,

As - cend - ing to heav - en from yon might - y throng!
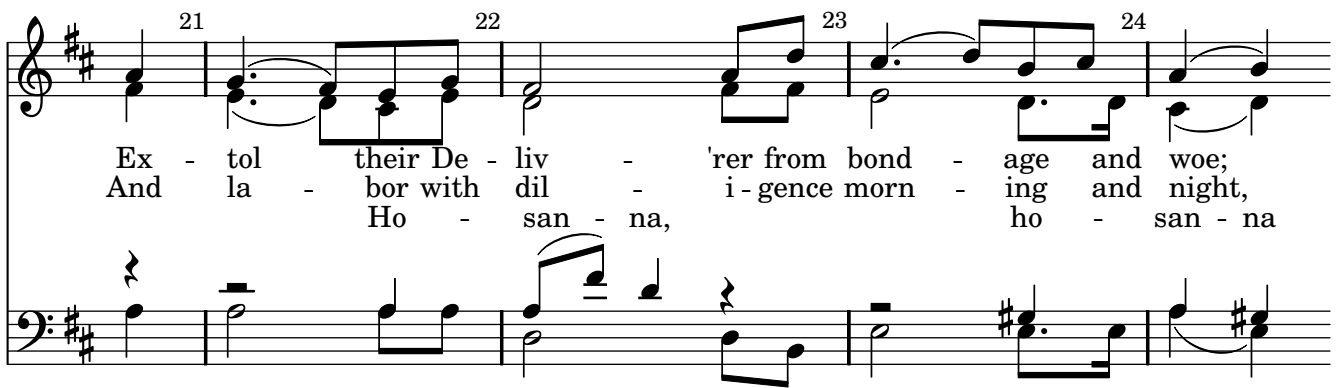The foes of His king - dom will soon have to yield;

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na,

With shouts of ho - san - na, the chil - dren of Zi - on
While Zi - on, with shouts of ho - san - na, will praise Him,

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na,

Ex - tol their De - liv - 'rer from bond - age and woe;
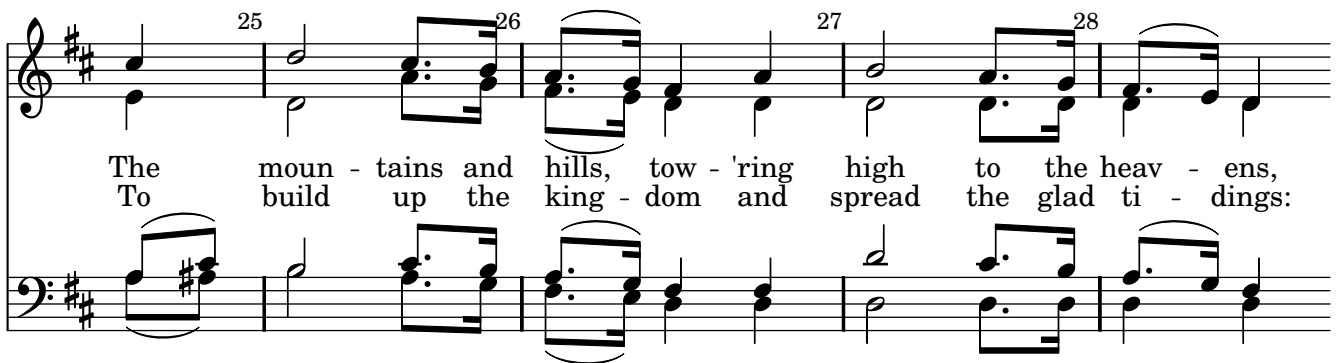And la - bor with dil - i - gence morn - ing and night;

With shouts of ho - san - na, the chil - dren of Zi - on
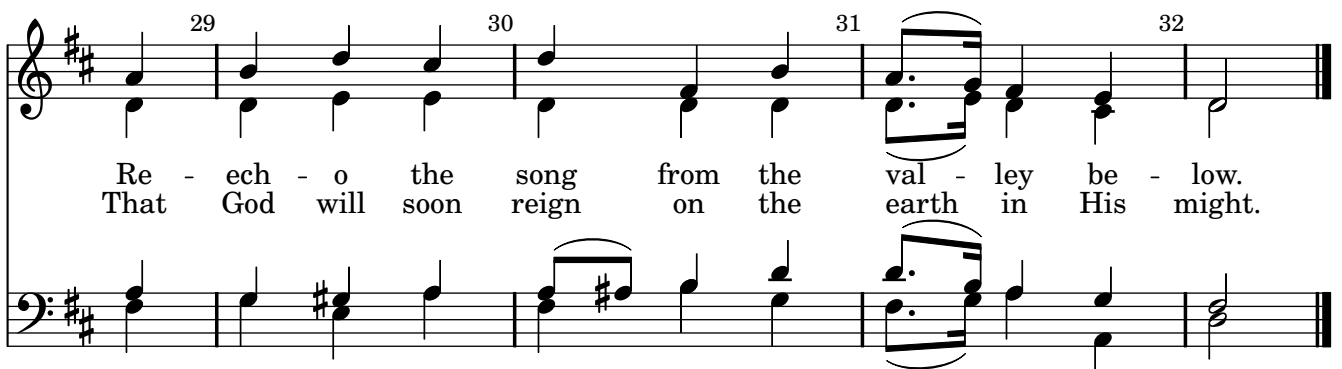While Zi - on, with shouts of ho - san - na, will praise Him,
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na,

Ex - tol their De - liv - 'rer from bond - age and woe;
And la - bor with dil - i - gence morn - ing and night,
Ho - san - na, ho - san - na

The moun - tains and hills, tow - 'ring high to the heav - ens,
To build up the king - dom and spread the glad ti - dings:

Re - ech - o the song from the val - ley be - low.
That God will soon reign on the earth in His might.

Words and Music: Evan Stephens (1854 - 1930)
Source: Deseret Sunday School Songs, 1909 (no. 34)