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## DAUGHTER OF ZION

1. Daugh-ter of Zi-on, a - wake from thy sad - ness! A - wake! for thy  
2. Daugh-ter of Zi-on, the pow'r that has saved thee ex-tolled with the

foes shall op - press thee no more. Bright o'er thy hills dawns the  
harp and the tim - brel shall be. Shout! for the foe is o'er -

day - star of glad - ness; a - rise, for the night of thy  
come that en - slaved thee; the ty - rant is van - quished, and

sor - row is o'er.  
Zi - on is free. Daugh-ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy

sad - ness! A - wake! for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.