

Palms Of Victory

Traditional

Arranged & performed by The C-Denny Band

From Gospel, Folk & Grassroots

I met a wayward traveler
In tattered garments clad
He struggled up the mountain
It seemed that he was sad
His back was laden heavy
His strength was almost gone
But he shouted as he traveled
Deliverance has come

Chorus:

(Them) Palms of victory
Crowns of glory
Palms of victory
I shall wear

I saw him in the evening
The sun was sinking low
He'd overcome the mountain
And reached the vale below
He saw that golden city
His everlasting home
And shouted loud hosanna
Deliverance has come

Chorus

He spied that golden city
Across the narrow flood
A band of holy angels
Came from the throne of God
They bore him on their pinions
Safe from the dashing foam
And joined him in his triumph
Deliverance has come

Chorus

Each time I hear the angels
Around the throne so grand
They're shouting loud hosanna
We've reached the promised land
And when we've reached that city
Our race on earth we've run
We'll all shout loud hosanna
Deliverance has come

chorus