## **Palms of Victory**

## **Emmylou Harris**

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory Palms of victory I shall wear

I saw a wayward traveler in tattered garments clad And struggling up the mountain, it seemed that he was sad His back was heavy laden, his strength was almost gone He shouted as he journeyed, "Deliverance will come!"

The songsters in the arbor that stood beside the way
Attracted his attention, inviting his delay
His watchword being "Onward!" he stopped his ears and ran
Still shouting as he journeyed, "Deliverance will come!"

Then 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 overtopped the mountain and reached the vale below He saw that golden city, his ever lasting home And shouted loud, "Hosanna! Deliverance will come!"

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory Palms of victory I shall wear ...