

We're Marching to Zion

Isaac Watts, 1674 - 1748

Robert Lowry, 1826 - 1899

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known. Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry. We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
 march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

(1) And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

REFRAIN

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on. We're
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,