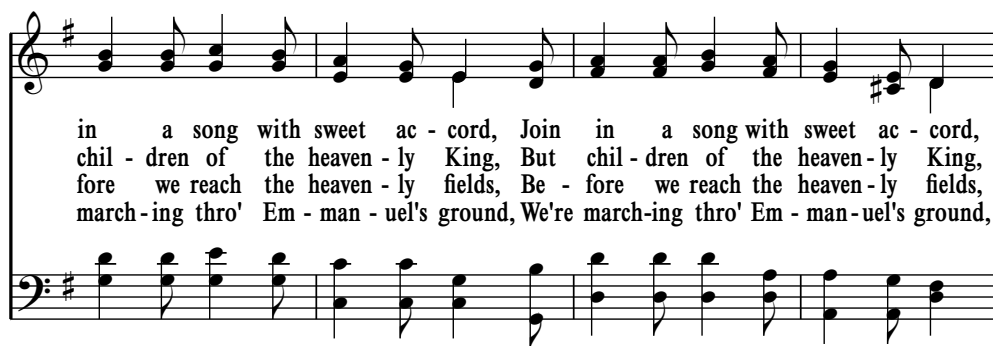


155. We're Marching to Zion


"And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy..." Isa. 35:10



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 - ery 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 - en - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King,
fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields,
march - ing thro' Em - man - uel's ground, We're march - ing thro' Em - man - uel'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.

Chorus



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

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