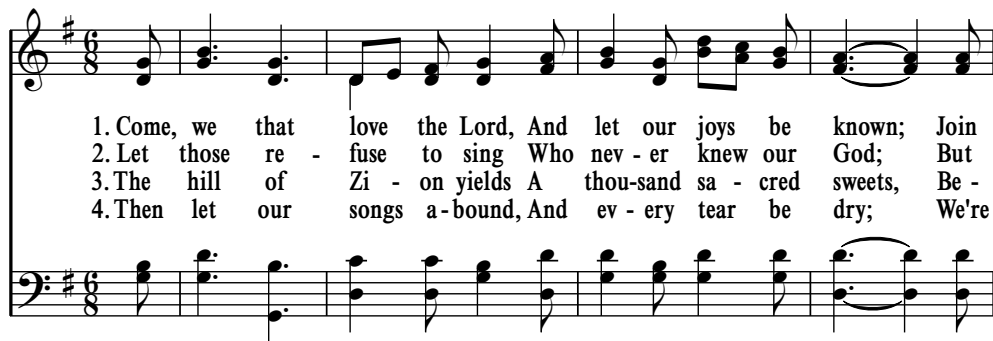
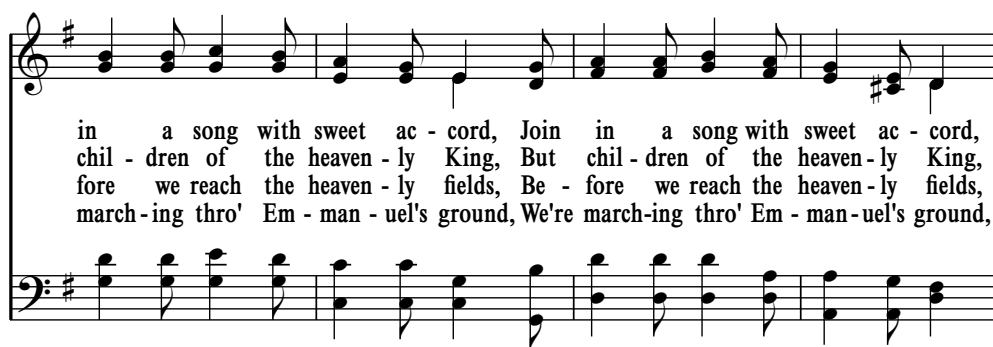


# 155. We're Marching to Zion

*"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 heaven - ly King, But chil - dren of the heaven - ly King,  
 fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heaven - ly fields,  
 march - ing thro' Em - man - uel's ground, We're march - ing thro' Em - man - uel's ground,

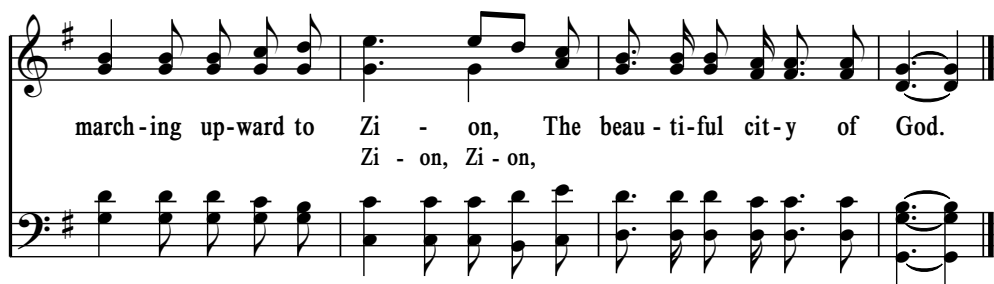


And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.  
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

## Chorus



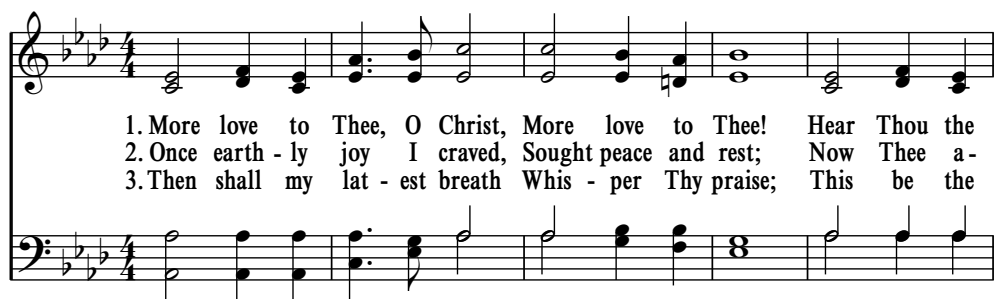
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're  
 march - ing on to



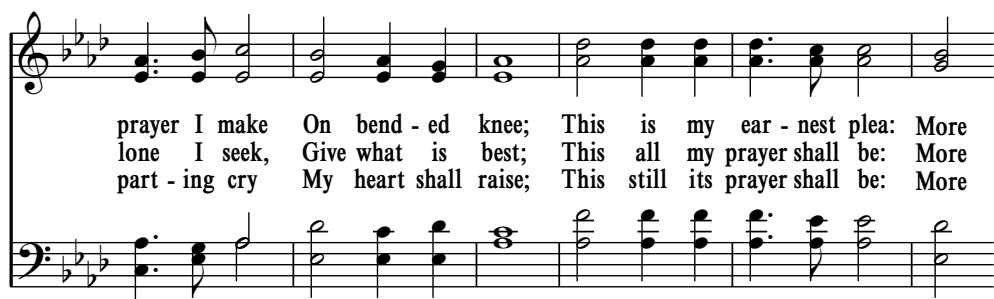
march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.  
Zi - on, Zi - on,

## 156. More Love to Thee, O Christ

*"...let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth." 1Jn. 3:18*



1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the  
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-  
3. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the



prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea: More  
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be: More  
part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be: More



love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!  
love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!  
love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee! A - MEN.