

Marching to Zion

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be
2. Let those re-fuse to sing who ne-ver knew our
3. The hill of Zi-on yields a thou-sand sa-cred
4. Then let our songs a-bound, and ev-ery tear be

known; join in a song with sweet ac-cord, join
God; but chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, but
sweets be-fore we reach the heaven-ly fields, be-
dry; we're march-ing through Em-ma-nuel's ground, we're

in a song with sweet ac-cord and thus sur-
chil-dren of the heaven-ly King may speak their
fore we reach the heaven-ly fields, or walk the
march-ing through Em-ma-nuel's ground, to fair-er

round the throne, and thus sur-round the throne.
joys a-broad, may speak their joys a-broad.
gol-den streets, or walk the gol-den streets.
worlds on high, to fair-er worlds on high.

Refrain

We're march-ing to Zi-on, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi-on; we're
march-ing up-ward to Zi-on, the beau-ti-ful ci-ty of God.