

We're Marching to Zion

Isaac Watts
Robert Lowry

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

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

song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne, And
of the heav - en - ly King May speak their joys a - broad, May
reach the heav - en - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets, Or
through Em - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high, To

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

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.