Marching to Zion

Isaac Watts, 1707
Robert Lowry, 1867

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with
in religion never was designed Religion never

2. The sorrows of the mind Be banished from the place; Re-
fore we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the

3. Let those refuse to sing, Who never knew our God; But
who rides up on the stormy sky, Who rides up on the

4. The God that rules on high, And thunders when He please, Who
will send down his heavenly powers, He will send down his
will send down his

5. This awful God is ours, Our Father and our Love; He
from the rivers of grace, There, from the rivers of grace, There,
from the rivers of grace,

6. There we shall see His face, And never, never sin! There,
rides up on the

7. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets Be-
fore we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the

8. Then let our songs a-bound, And every tear be dry; We're march ing through Im-
then let our songs a-bound, And every tear be dry; We're march ing through Im-
then let our songs

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Refrain

We’re marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We’re marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.