Marching to Zion

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known; join in a song with sweet accord, join round the throne, and thus surround the throne.

2. Let those re-fuse to sing who never knew our God; but children of the heavenly King, but joys abroad, may speak their joys abroad. worlds on high, to fairer worlds on high.

3. The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets; known; we're marching through Em-manuel's ground, to fairer worlds on high.

4. Then let our songs a-bound, and every tear be dried; but children of the heavenly King, but worlds on high, to fairer worlds on high.

Refrain
We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion; we're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.