We're Marching to Zion

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

known: Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join God:
God: But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But
sweets: Before we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be-
dry: We're march-ing thru' Im-ma-nuel's ground, We're

in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-
chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the
march-ing thro' Im-ma-nuel's ground, To fair-

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.

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

We're march-ing on to Zion,
march-ing up-ward to Zion, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.

Hymnary.org