

# 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 song with  
But chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, But chil - dren of the  
Be - fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the  
We're march - ing through Em - man - uel's ground, We're march - ing, through Em -

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