

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

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
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.