

We're Marching to Zion

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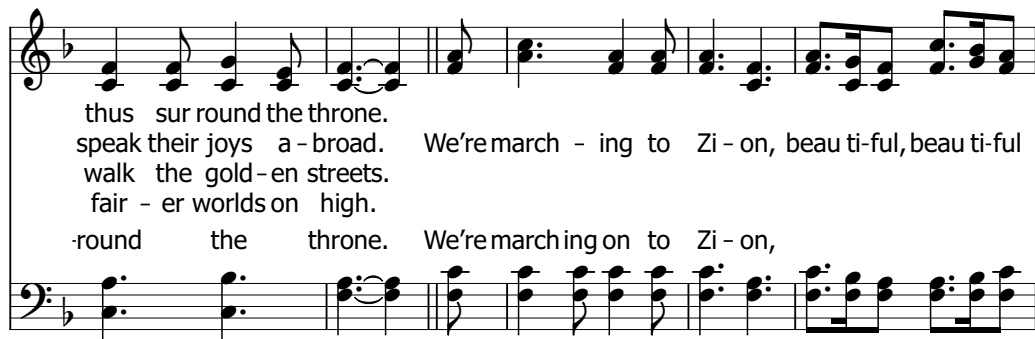
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets Be -
4. Then let our songs a-bound And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



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



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



thus sur round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad. We're march - ing to Zi - on, beau ti-ful, beau ti-ful
walk the gold - en streets.
fair - er worlds on high.
-round the throne. We're marching on to Zi - on,



Zi - on; We're marching up ward to Zi - on, the beau ti-ful ci-ty of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,