

# We're Marching To Zion

*And the ransomed of Jehovah shall return, and come with singing unto Zion;  
and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads: they shall obtain gladness  
and joy; and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. - Is. 51:11*

G - 2 - DO

Isaac Watts, 1707

Robert Lowry, 1867

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be  
2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our  
3. The hill of Zi - on yeilds, A thou - sand sa - cred  
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be

known, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with  
God; But chil - dren of the heavn-'ly King, But chil - dren of the  
sweets; Be - fore we reach the heavn-'ly fields, Be - fore we reach the  
dry; We're march-ing thro' Im - man-uel's ground, We're march-ing thro' Im -

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

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur -

Chorus

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

round the throne.

Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi-on; We're march-ing up-ward to

Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.  
Zi-on, Zi-on,