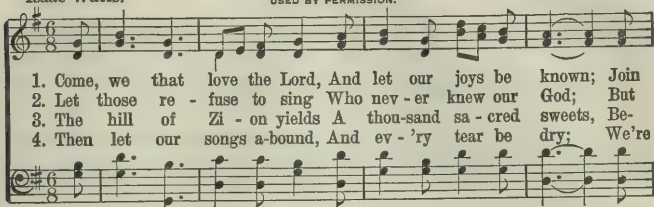


We're Marching to Zion.

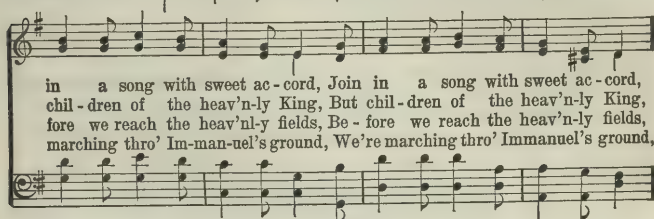
Isaac Watts.

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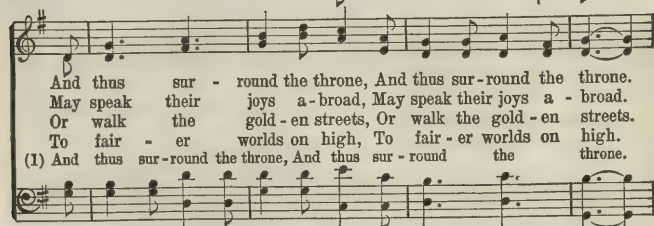
Robert Lowry.



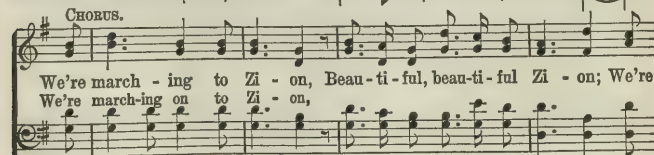
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
 4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



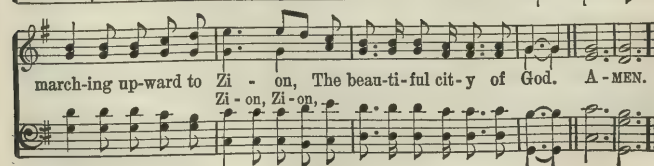
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
 marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,



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.
 (1) And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.



CHORUS.
 We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march-ing on to Zi - on,



march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit-y of God. A - MEN.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,