We're Marching to Zion

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707; chorus Robert Lowry

Music: Robert Lowry, 1867



- 1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
- to sing those re - fuse 2. Let 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 - erv tear be We're dry;



a song with sweet ac-cord, child-dren of the heav'nly King, fore we reach the heav'nly fields,

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



thus sur - round the throne. their joys May speak a - broad, walk the gold - en Or streets. To fair - er worlds on high,

thus throne. And sur - round the May speak their joys broad. walk the gold - en Or streets. fair - er worlds To on high.



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