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 in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord,
   And thus surround the throne. And thus surround the throne.

2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But child-dren of the heav'nly King, But child-dren of the heav'nly King,
   May speak their joys abroad. May speak their joys abroad.

3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets Be fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Be fore we reach the heav'nly fields,
   Or walk the golden streets. Or walk the golden streets.

4. Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground,
   To fair-er worlds on high. To fair-er worlds on high.

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.