

## WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

ISAAC WATTS  
*Spirited*

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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 thou-sand sa-cred sweets Be-  
 4. Then let our songs abound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And  
 chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'nly King, May  
 fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or  
 marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To



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



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 marching on to Zi-on,



march-ing upward to Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.  
 Zi-on, Zi-on,

