WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

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 children of the heav'n-ly King, May fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Before we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets Be- thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

4. Then let our songs abound, And ev'ry tear be dry; We're thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

Chorus

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne. Thus mount to Zion, The beautiful city of God.