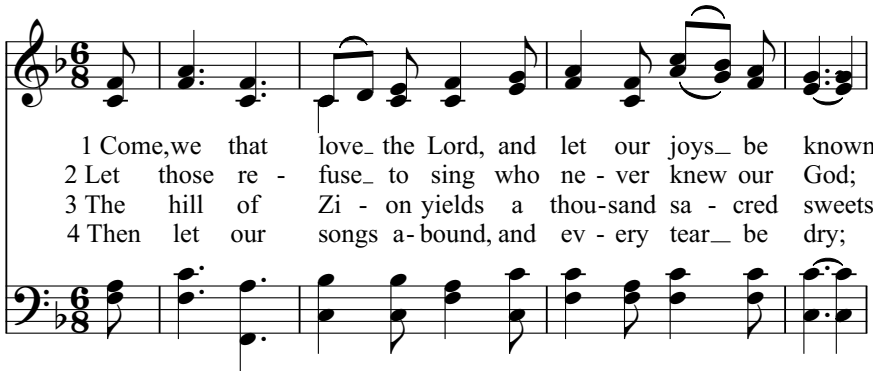
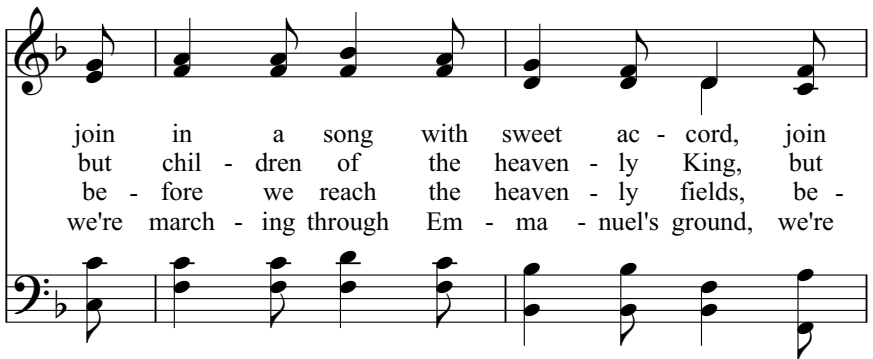


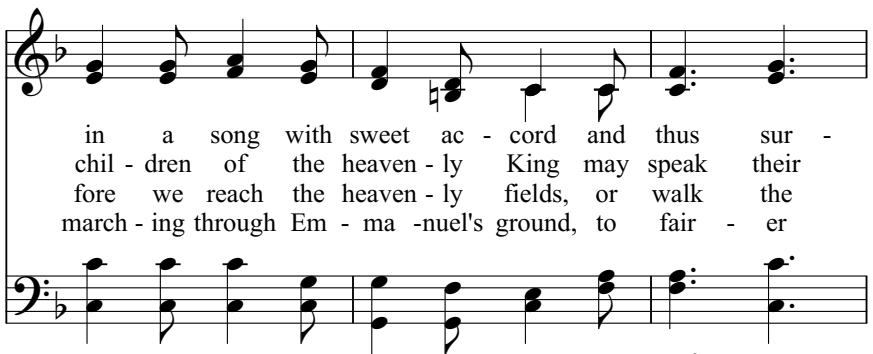
# We're Marching to Zion



1 Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;  
2 Let those re - fuse to sing who ne - ver knew our God;  
3 The hill of Zi - on yields a thou - sand sa - cred sweets  
4 Then let our songs a - bound, and ev - ery tear be dry;

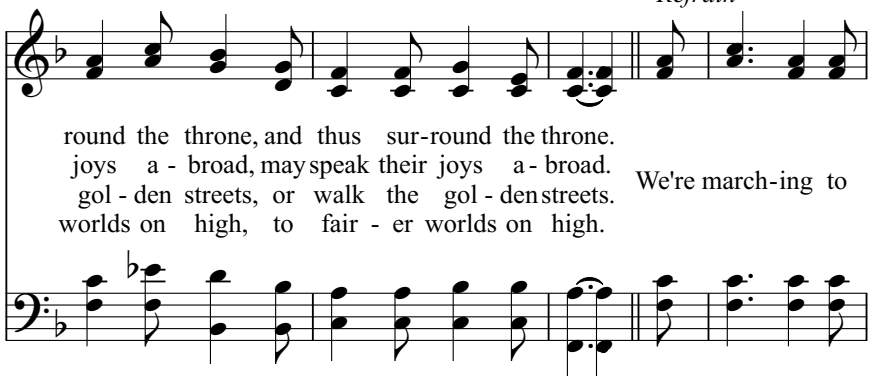


join in a song with sweet ac - cord, join  
but chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, but  
be - fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, be -  
we're march - ing through Em - ma - nuel's ground, we're



in a song with sweet ac - cord and thus sur -  
chil - dren of the heaven - ly King may speak their  
fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, or walk the  
march - ing through Em - ma - nuel's ground, to fair - er

## *Refrain*



round the throne, and thus sur-round the throne.  
joys a - broad, may speak their joys a - broad. We're march - ing to  
gol - den streets, or walk the gol - den streets. worlds on high, to fair - er worlds on high.



Zi - on, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; we're



march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, the beau - ti - ful ci - ty of God.