

# Climbing Up Zion's Hill

John Gilmore Chafee, 1864.

Philip Phillips

♩=75

1. I'm trying to climb up Zi-on's hill, For the Sav - ior whis-pers, "Love Me"; Tho'  
2. I know I'm but a lit-tle child, My strength will not pro - tect me; But  
3. Then come with me, we'll up-ward go, And climb this hill to - ge - ther; And

all be - neath is dark as death, Yet the stars are bright a - bove me. Then  
then I am the Sav - ior's lamb, And He will not ne - glect me. Then  
as we walk, we'll sweet - ly talk, And sing as we go thi - ther. Then

up - ward still, to Zi - on's hill, To the land of joy and beau - ty; My  
all the time I'll try to climb This ho - ly hill of Zi - on; For  
mount up still God's ho - ly hill, Till we reach the pear - ly por - tals; Where

*Refrain*  
path be - fore shines more and more, As it nears the gold - en ci - ty.  
I am sure the way is pure, And on it comes "no li - on." I'm  
rap - tured tongues pro - claim the songs Of the shin - ing robed im - mor - tals.

*Solo or Semi-chorus*                      *Duet or 2nd Semi-chorus*                      *Full Chorus*  
climb - ing up Zi - on's hill, I'm climb - ing up Zi - on's hill, Climb - ing, climb - ing,

Climb - ing up Zi - on's hill.