

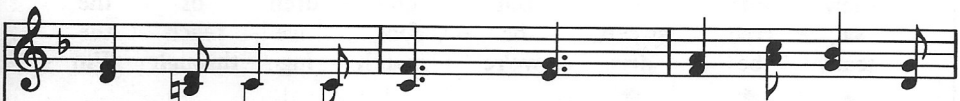
# Marching to Zion



1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing who nev - er 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 in a song with  
 but chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, but chil - dren of the  
 be - fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, be - fore we reach the  
 we're march - ing through Em - man - uel's ground, we're march - ing through Em -



sweet ac - cord and thus sur - round the throne, and  
 heaven - ly King may speak their joys a - broad, may  
 heaven - ly fields, or walk the gold - en streets, or  
 man - uel's ground, to fair - er worlds on high, to



thus sur - round the throne, and thus sur -  
 speak their joys a - broad, may speak their  
 walk the gold - en streets, to walk the  
 fair - er worlds on high, to fair - er

THE COMPLETION OF CREATION (THE CITY OF GOD)

*Refrain*

thus sur-round the throne. We're march - ing to Zi - on,  
speak their joys a - broad.  
walk the gold - en streets. We're march - ing on to Zi - on,  
fair - er worlds on high.

round the throne.  
joys a - broad.  
gold - en streets.  
worlds on high.

beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; we're march - ing up - ward to

Zi - on, the beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
Zi - on, Zi - on, the