

We're Marching to Zion (Lyrics)
Words by Isaac Watts, Robert Lowry (Refrain)
Music by Robert Lowry

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.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion.
We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.

Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King, but children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad, may speak their joys abroad.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion.
We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God.

The hill of Zion yields a thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly field, before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets, or walk the golden streets.
Then let our songs abound, and every tear be dry.
We're marching through Immanuel's ground, we're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high, to fairer worlds on high.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful, beautiful Zion.
We're marching upward to Zion, the beautiful city of God,
The beautiful city of God, of God!

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