## Come, we that love the Lord

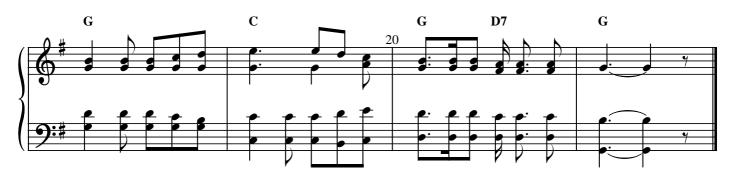
Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Marching to Zion S.M.









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.

## Refrain

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 favorites of the heavenly King, But favorites of the heavenly King May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.

## Refrain

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.

## Refrain

Isaac Watts