Hymn

Marching to Zion

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

同往錫安

鋼琴樂譜/簡譜/吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: https://www.feng-huo.ch/

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WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 MUSIC: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899 MARCHING TO ZION 6.6.8.6.(S.M.) with Refrain



LIFE EVERLASTING We're Marching to Zion
You have come to Mount Zion... the city of the living God. Heb. 12:22 that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, 1. Come, we to sing 2. Let fuse Who nev - er knew God, our those re thou - sand sa cred sweets 3. The hill of Zi on yields A dry; 4. Then a - bound And ev - ery tear let our songs be a song with sweet ac-cord a song with sweet ac-cord, Join Join in chil-dren of the heav'n - ly King chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields We're march-ing thro' Im-manuel's ground, We're march-ing thro' Im-man-uel's ground And thus sur round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne. joys a - broad, gold - en streets, May speak their May speak their joys a broad. walk the gold - en fair - er worlds on Or walk the Or streets. fair worlds on high, high. er Refrain Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful We're march-ing to *Zi Zi on; on, We're march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y God.

of

MARCHING TO ZION

6.6.8.8.6.6. with Refrain

TEXT: Isaac Watts; Robert Lowry, Refrain

MUSIC: Robert Lowry

*Psalm 2:6. By extension this refers to the New Jerusalem.

We're Marching to Zion



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.

Chorus

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 heav'nly King, But children of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad.

Chorus

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 heav'nly field, Before we reach the heav'nly field Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets.

Chorus

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.

Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high.

Chorus

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.