

Isaac Watts

Refrain by Robert Lowry

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1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be

known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join
 God; But fav - rites of the heav'n - ly King, But
 sweets Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be -
 dry; We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord And thus sur -
 fav - 'rites of the heav'n - ly King May speak their
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the
 march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground, To fair - er

round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
 joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

Refrain

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful

Zi - on; We're march - ing up - ward to

Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful ci - ty of God.