

392 - We're Marching to Zion

ISAAC WATTS

Key: F major
Meter: 6/8

ROBERT LOWRY

INTRO **F** | **B \flat** | **F/C** **C7** | **F**

VERSE 1

F **C7** **F** **F** **C**
Come, | we that | love the Lord, And | let our joys be | known;

F **B \flat /F** **Gm** **B \flat** **C** **F/C** **G7** **C**
Join | in a song with | sweet accord, Join | in a song with | sweet accord,

F **C** **F** **Gm** **F/C** **C7** **F**
And | thus sur- | round the throne, And | thus surround the | throne.

CHORUS

F **F** **F** **C**
We're | marching to | Zion, | Beautiful, beautiful | Zion;

F **B \flat** **F/C** **C7** **F**
We're | marching upward to | Zion, The | beautiful city of | God.

TURN-
AROUND **F** | **B \flat** | **F/C** **C7** | **F**

VERSE 2 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.

VERSE 3 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.

VERSE 4 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.

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Original Key: F major
Capo 3: D major
Meter: 6/8

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INTRO **D | G | D/A A7 | D**

VERSE 1 **D A7 D D A**
Come, | we that | love the Lord, And | let our joys be | known;
D G/D Em G A D/A E7 A
Join | in a song with | sweet accord, Join | in a song with | sweet accord,
D A D Em D/A A7 D
And | thus sur- | round the throne, And | thus surround the | throne.

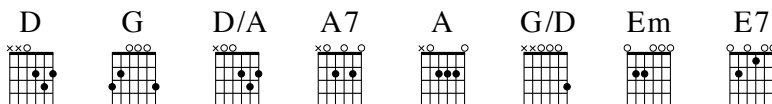
CHORUS **D D D A**
We're | marching to | Zion, | Beautiful, beautiful | Zion;
D G D/A A7 D
We're | marching upward to | Zion, The | beautiful city of | God.

TURN-AROUND **D | G | D/A A7 | D**

VERSE 2 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.

VERSE 3 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.

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INTRO | | |

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And | thus sur- | round the throne, And | thus surround the | throne.

CHORUS We're | marching to | Zion, | Beautiful, beautiful | Zion;
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TURN-
AROUND | | |

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