

We're Marching to Zion/ When the Saints Go Marching In

1. Come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known.

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, join in a song with sweet ac-cord,
and thus sur-round the throne, and thus sur-round the throne.

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 cit-y of God.

2. Then let our songs a-bound, and ev-'ry tear be dry

We're march-ing through Im-man-uel's ground, We're march-ing through
Im-man-uel's ground,

To fair-er worlds on high, to fair-er worlds on high.

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 cit-y of God.

(transition to new tempo)

Oh when the saints go march-ing in, oh when the saints go march-ing in,
Lord, I want to be in that num-ber when the saints go march-ing in.

(change key)

Oh when the saints go march-ing in, oh when the saints go march-ing in,
Lord, I want to be in that num-ber when the saints go march-ing in.

Oh when the saints go march-ing in, oh when the saints go march-ing in,
Lord, I want to be in that num-ber when the saints go march-ing in.

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 cit-y of God.

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