

MOUNT ZION (First). S.M.

"I will lift mine eyes to the hills, from whence cometh my help." -- Ps. 121:1.

C Major Isaac Watts, 1707.

Bartholomew Brown, 1792.

The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.

Then let your songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground To
 Then let your songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground To
 Then let your songs a - bound And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on
 Then let your songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

fair - er worlds on high; We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er
 high, We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high; To

worlds on high; We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.
 worlds on high; We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.
 fair - er worlds, We're march - ing through Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.
 fair - er worlde on high