

# Mount Zion (first)

Isaac Watts, 1707.

Bartholomew Brown, 1792.

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

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

Then

Then let your songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're

Then let your songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're march-ing through Im-

let your songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're march-ing through Im-man-uel's ground To

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

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