

THE HILL OF ZION. S.M.

B.F.W.

B.F. White

1. 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.

2. The sor - rows of the mind, Be ban - ished from this place; Re - li - gion nev - er was de - signed, To make our plea - sures less.

3. Then let our 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.