

# Zion

## The Church — As God's City

1. Zi - on is God's habit - a - tion. Sing praises in Zi - on, The ci - ty of our King.  
Zi - on, the place of His choos - ing Where saints are re - joic - ing. Here God is their sal - va - tion.

**Chorus**  
(C) Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, In e - lev - a - tion,  
The joy of our King, His sat - is - fac - tion, The joy of the whole earth.

Chords: C, F, C, F, C, E/B, Am, F, G, C, G, C, F, C, F, C, E/B, Am, F, G, C, E<sup>7</sup>, Am, E<sup>7</sup>, Am, F, C, E<sup>7</sup>, Am, C/G, F, G<sup>7</sup>, C.

2. Zion: how good and how pleasant,  
The greatest enjoyment!  
It's like the precious ointment.  
Zion, how good and how pleasant,  
In oneness we're dwelling.  
The dew, oh how refreshing!

Beautiful Zion, in elevation.  
How good and how pleasant,  
The best enjoyment!  
Our oneness is just Him.

3. Zion: our oneness a Person,  
As ointment, He's moving,  
As dew He is descending,  
Zion: our God is our dwelling,  
As ointment, He's strengthening,  
As dew, He's so supplying.

Beautiful Zion, in elevation.  
How good and how pleasant,  
Man's satisfaction,  
Our dwelling is this One.

4. Zion: in God we're abiding,  
Our oneness and living,  
The processed God, our all.  
Zion, the ultimate blessing,  
Of God with man mingling,  
The Triune God dispensing.

Beautiful churches, the golden lampstands.  
God mingling with man;  
His satisfaction,  
The ultimate consummation!