

# Come and Sing Songs of Zion With Me

The Church — As God's City

1. Come and sing songs of Zi - on with me; My heart finds joy no oth - er way; Thoughts of God's king - dom well up in - stant - ly, Thoughts of the dwell - ing He chose for His name. With com - pan - ions, glad mu - sic we raised, En - tered in - to His courts with praise; With joy in one ac - cord we kept the feast, And all our vows to Him we paid. (C) My whole heart fac - es God's throne; My eyes see Zi - on a - lone. I'll live as a so - journ - er glad - ly, For Zi - on's now ev - erything to me. The High - est is call - ing to me; He is count - ing His own, one by one. Singing, danc - ing, we all shout joy - ful - ly, "All of our springs are found in thee."

Chorus

2. Come and sing songs of Zion with me,  
Sing of salvation's rich outflow;  
Highways to Zion taking corporately,  
Leave, long-forgotten, all trials and woe.  
How I love, Lord, Your temple, Your home,  
Your dwelling place, in glory bright;  
We dance with tambourines before Your throne,  
In goodness of Your house delight.