

# Beautiful Zion

1. We sing thy prais - es, O Zi - on to - day, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;  
2. How oft thy charms thru faith we ex - plore, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;  
3. Sweet is the rest to the wea - ry be - low, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;

It helps to bright - en the trou - ble - some way, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.  
We long, yes long for thy far a - way shore, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.  
In thee no sor - row or suf - fring they know, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.

Glo - ri - ous things are spo - ken of thee, Beau - ti - ful cit - y o - ver life's sea;  
Soon we shall pass thy gates of pure gold, Soon will thy glo - ries to us un - fold,  
Earth can not give the joys that are thine, In - fi - nite love and pleas - ures di - vine,

Sweet is your song, oh, Zi - on to me, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.  
We shall the Sav - ior's face then be - hold, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.  
When can we say, these treas - ures are mine, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on.