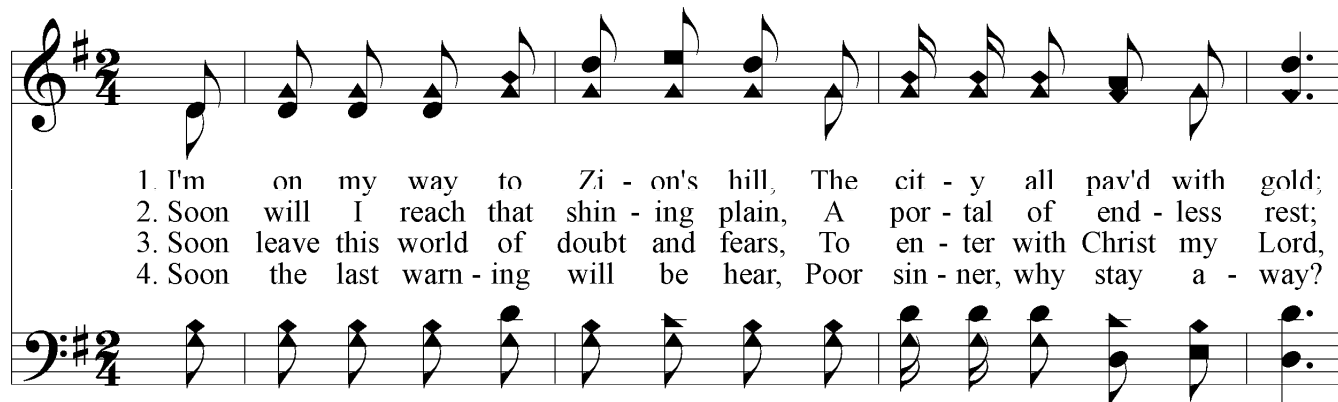
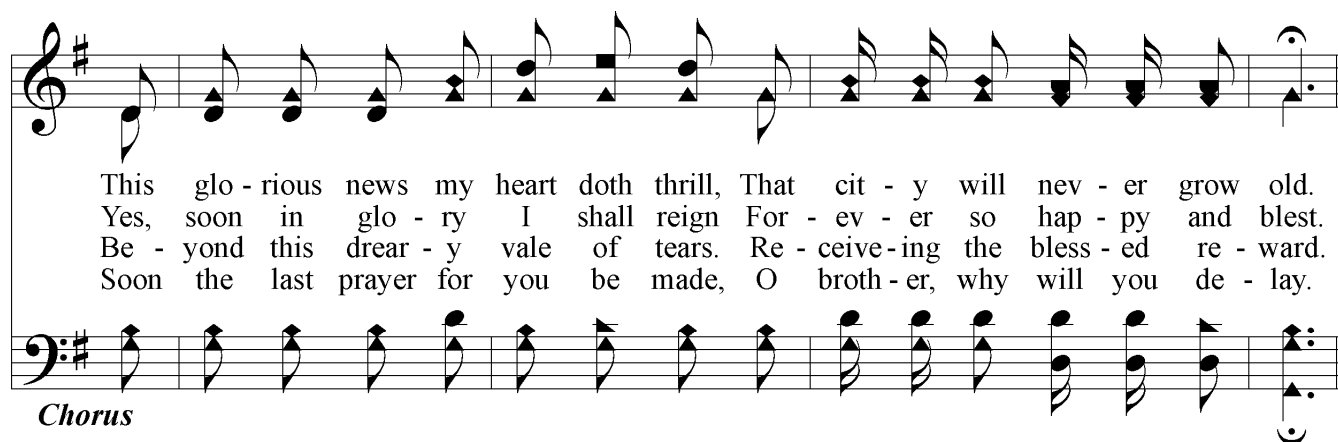


On My Way To Zion

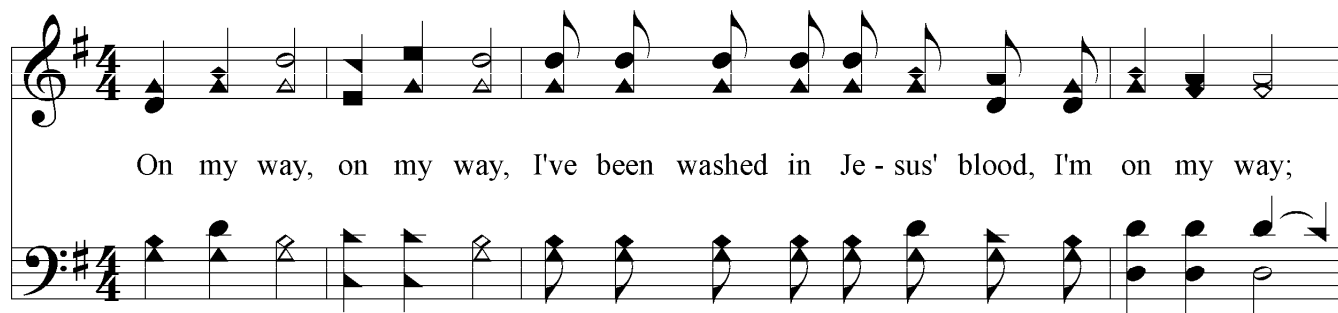


1. I'm on my way to Zi - on's hill, The cit - y all pav'd with gold;
2. Soon will I reach that shin - ing plain, A por - tal of end - less rest;
3. Soon leave this world of doubt and fears, To en - ter with Christ my Lord,
4. Soon the last warn - ing will be hear, Poor sin - ner, why stay a - way?

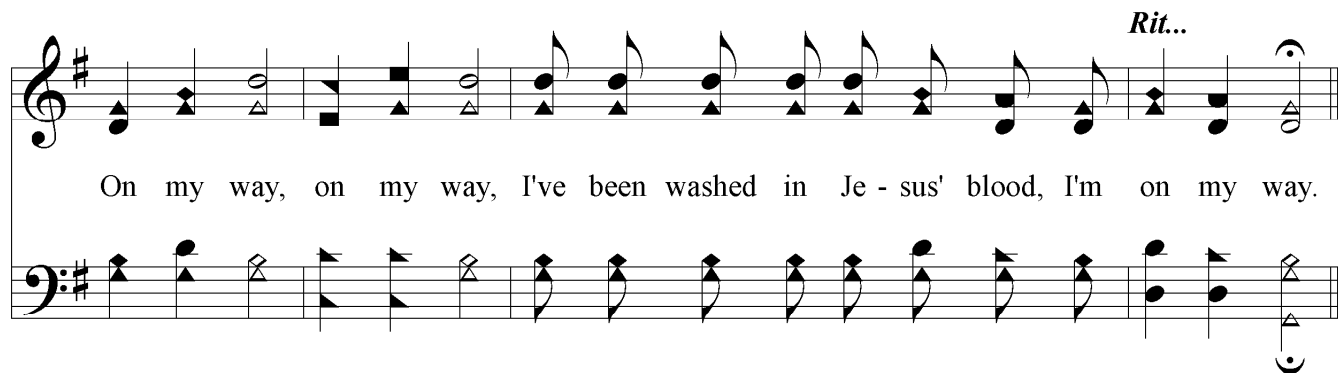


This glo - rious news my heart doth thrill, That cit - y will nev - er grow old.
Yes, soon in glo - ry I shall reign For - ev - er so hap - py and blest.
Be - yond this drear - y vale of tears. Re - ceive - ing the bless - ed re - ward.
Soon the last prayer for you be made, O broth - er, why will you de - lay.

Chorus



On my way, on my way, I've been washed in Je - sus' blood, I'm on my way;



Rit...
On my way, on my way, I've been washed in Je - sus' blood, I'm on my way.