Come, we that love the Lord, And let Our joys be known, Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King,
But children of the heavenly King,
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thru Immanuel's ground,
We're marching thru Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high.

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion; We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God. I love You, Lord
And I lift my voice
To worship You
Oh, my soul, rejoice
Take joy my King
In what You hear
And let it be a sweet, sweet sound
In Your ear

I love You, Lord
And I lift my hands
To worship You
Oh, my soul, rejoice
Take joy my King
In what You see
Let me be a sweet, sweet child
On your knee

I love You, Lord
For Your mercy never fails me
All my days, I've been held in Your hands
From the moment that I wake up
Until I lay my head
Oh, I will sing of the goodness of God

And all my life You have been faithful And all my life You have been so, so good With every breath that I am able Oh, I will sing of the goodness of God

I love Your voice
You have led me through the fire
In the darkest night
You are close like no other
I've known You as a Father
I've known You as a Friend
And I have lived in the goodness of God

And all my life You have been faithful And all my life You have been so, so good With every breath that I am able Oh, I will sing of the goodness of God

'Cause Your goodness is running after It's running after me Your goodness is running after It's running after me With my life laid down I'm surrendered now I give You everything

Your goodness is running after It's running after me

You are good, You are good When there's nothing good in me You are love, You are love On display for all to see You are Light, You are Light When the darkness closes in You are hope, You are hope You have covered all my sin

You are peace, You are peace When my fear is crippling You are true, You are true Even in my wandering You are joy, You are joy, You're the reason that I sing You are life, You are life, In You death has lost its sting

Oh, I'm running to Your arms
I'm running to Your arms
The riches of Your love
Will always be enough
Nothing compares to Your embrace
Light of the world forever reign

You are more, You are more
Than my words will ever say
You are Lord, You are Lord
All creation will proclaim
You are here, You are here
In Your presence I'm made whole
You are God, You are God
Of all else I'm letting go

Oh, I'm running to Your arms
I'm running to Your arms
The riches of Your love
Will always be enough
Nothing compares to Your embrace
Light of the world forever reign
My heart will sing
No other Name
Jesus, Jesus

Oh, I'm running to Your arms
I'm running to Your arms
The riches of Your love
Will always be enough
Nothing compares to Your embrace
Light of the world forever reign

I searched the world But it couldn't fill me Man's empty praise And treasures that fade Are never enough Then You came along And put me back together And every desire Is now satisfied Here in Your love

Oh, there's nothing better than You There's nothing better than You Lord, there's nothing Nothing is better than You

I'm not afraid
To show You my weakness
My failures and flaws
Lord, You've seen them all
And You still call me friend
'Cause the God of the mountain
Is the God of the valley
There's not a place Your mercy and grace
Won't find me again

Oh, there's nothing better than You There's nothing better than You Lord, there's nothing Nothing is better than You

You turn mourning to dancing You give beauty for ashes You turn shame into glory You're the only one who can

You turn graves into gardens You turn bones into armies You turn seas into highways You're the only one who can You're the only one who can