Beautiful Zion

1. We sing thy praises, O Zion today, Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
2. How oft thy charms thru faith we explore, Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
3. Sweet is the rest to the weary below, Beautiful, beautiful Zion;

It helps to brighten the troublesome way, Beautiful, beautiful Zion.
We long, yes long for thy far away shore, Beautiful, beautiful Zion.
In thee no sorrow or suffering they know, Beautiful, beautiful Zion.

Glorious things are spoken of thee, Beautiful city o'er life's sea;
Soon we shall pass thy gates of pure gold, Soon will thy glories to us unfold,
Earth can not give the joys that are thine, Infinite love and pleasures divine,

Sweet is your song, oh, Zion to me, Beautiful, beautiful Zion.
We shall the Savior's face then behold, Beautiful, beautiful Zion.
When can we say, these treasures are mine, Beautiful, beautiful Zion.

Words: Frank M. Davis
Music: Thomas F. Simms