

# Zion

Aswad

How many times I've heard you say  
You want to see Zion  
How many times I've heard you say  
I and I belong  
In this road we trodding  
Winding and turning  
As we bend a new corner  
In this bright, bright morning time  
The sun has fallen from the sky  
Clouds and rain now filling the sky  
Your will is strong  
Fret not humble lion  
You soon see Mount Zion  
You soon see Mount Zion  
Waste not so that you may never say  
Oh how I wish I had  
The bread I once threw away  
Make haste now in this time  
While the sun is still shining  
And then one bright morning  
You'll up and fly away  
How many times I've heard you say  
You want to see Zion  
How many times I've heard you say  
I and I belong

In this road we trotting  
Winding and turning  
As we bend a new corner  
In this bright, bright morning time  
The sun has fallen from the sky  
Clouds and rain now filling the sky  
Your will is strong  
Fret not humble lion  
You soon see Mount Zion  
You soon see Mount Zion  
You soon see Mount Zion  
You soon see Mount Zion

In the road we trotting  
Winding and turning  
As we bend a new corner  
In this bright, bright morning time  
The sun has fallen from the sky  
Clouds and rain now in the sky  
Your will is strong  
Fret not humble lion

You soon see Mount Zion  
You soon see Mount Zion  
You soon see Mount Zion  
You soon see Mount Zion