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There's a song in my heart that the angels can't sing
A melody so rich and sweet
It's a song of praise, a personal symphony
It's Zion's, Zion's Song
There's a sound in you that Heaven must hear
A melody so rich and sweet
It's a song of praise, a personal symphony
I'ts Zion's, Zion's Song
Zion, lift your harps from the willow tree
Zion, lift your voice and sing
Zion, lift your harps from the willow tree
Zion, lift your voice and sing
Zion, lift your harps from the willow tree
Zion, lift your voice and sing
Your song of liberty
Heaven waits for your song, Zion
Sing, Zion
Shout, Zion
Sing, Zion
Shout
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Heaven waits for your song, Zion