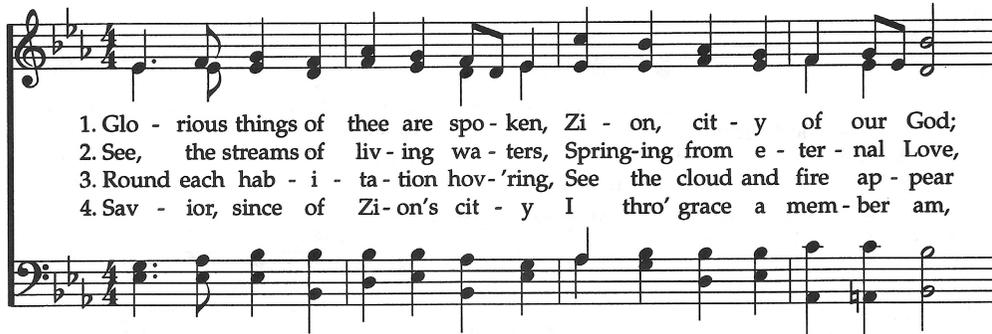
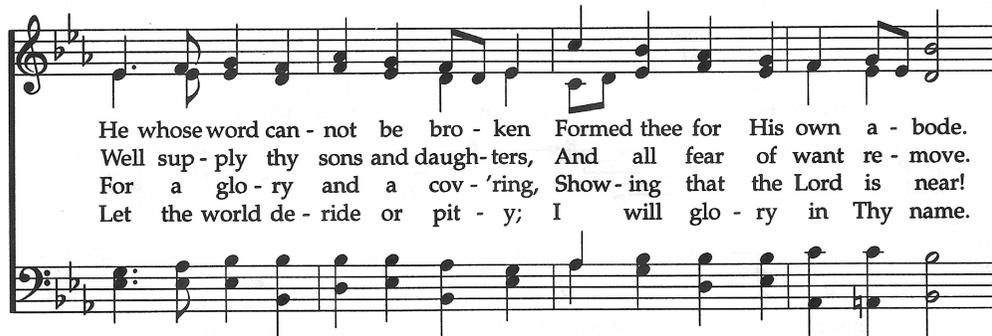


Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken 400

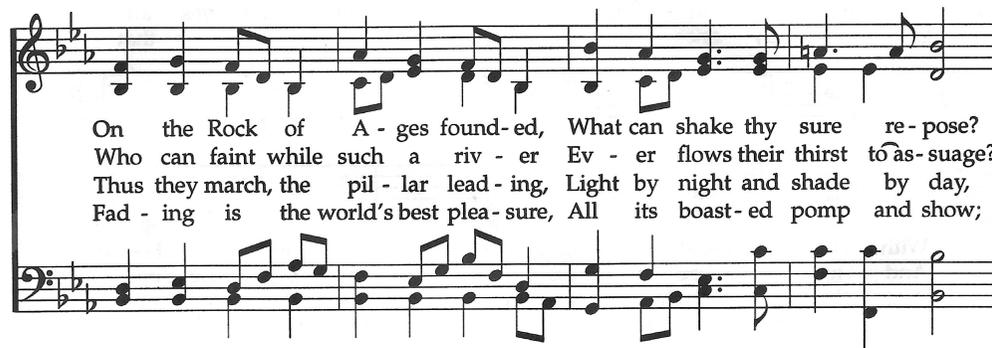
Glorious things are said of you, O city of God. Psalm 87:3



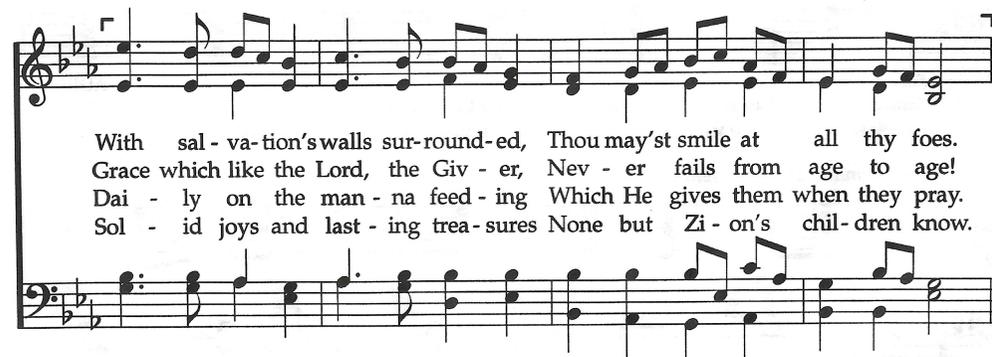
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal Love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y I thro' grace a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode.
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move.
 For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near!
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y; I will glo - ry in Thy name.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage?
 Thus they march, the pil - lar lead - ing, Light by night and shade by day,
 Fad - ing is the world's best plea - sure, All its boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age!
 Dai - ly on the man - na feed - ing Which He gives them when they pray.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing trea - sures None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

TEXT: John Newton, altered
 MUSIC: Franz Joseph Haydn

AUSTRIAN HYMN
 8.7.&.7.D.