Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God!
2. See, the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love,
3. Savior, since of Zion's city, I, thru grace, a member am,

He, whose word cannot be broken Formed thee for His own abode:
Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove:
Let the world deride or pity, I will glory in Thy Name.

On the Rock of ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose?
Who can faint while such a river Ever flows their thirst t'as-suage?
Fading is the world-ling's pleasure, All his boasted pomp and show;

With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver, Never fails from age to age.
Solid joys and lasting treasure None but Zion's children know.

Words: John Newton
Music: Haydn