Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
   He whose word cannot be broken, Formed thee for His own abode.
   On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose?
   With salvation's wall surround-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2. See the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love,
   Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of drought remove.
   Who can faint, while such a river Ever flows their thirst to assuage-
   Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver, Never fails from age to age?

3. Blest inhabitants of Zion, Washed in the Redeemer's blood,
   Jesus, whom their souls rely on, Makes them kings and priests to God.
   'Tis His love His people raise With Himself to reign as kings,
   And, as priests, His solemn praises Each for a thank-offering

4. Savior, since of Zion's city, I thru grace a member am,
   Let the world deride or pity, I will glory in Thy name.
   Fading is the world's treasures All his boasted pomp and show;
   Solid joy and lasting pleasure None but Zion's children know.