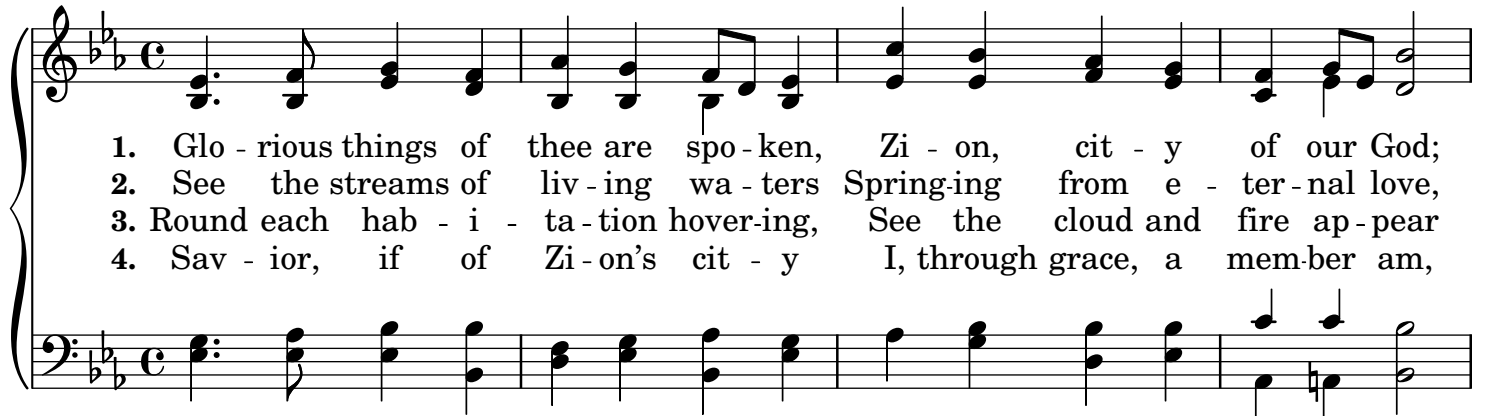


# Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

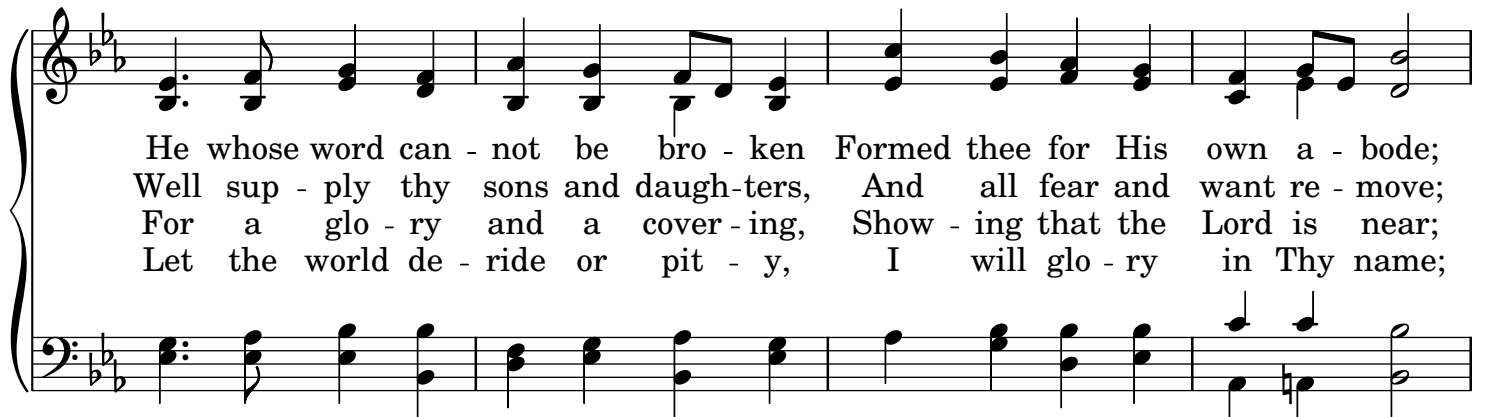
John Newton (1779)

Piano

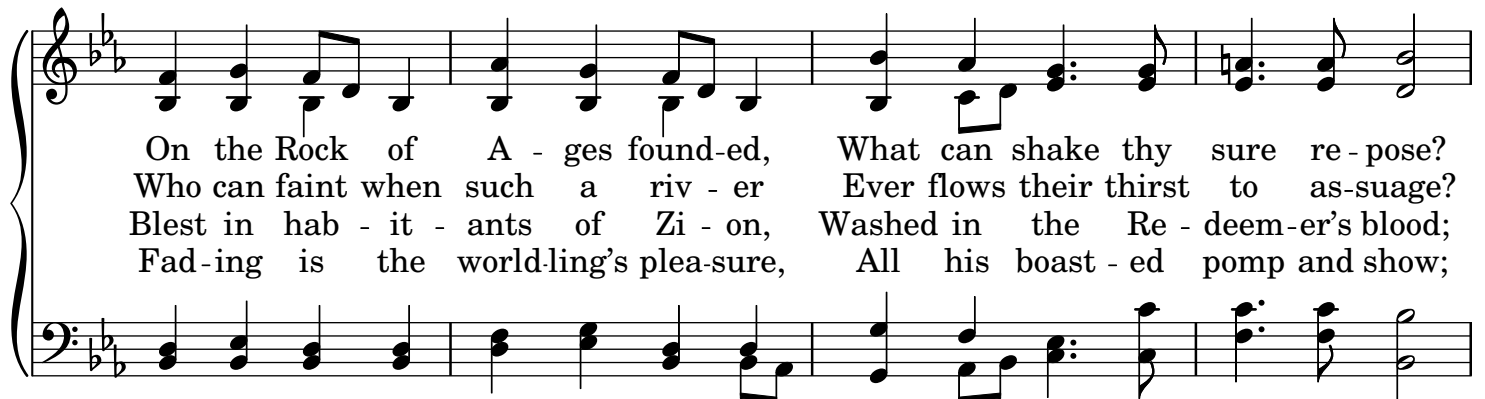
F. Joseph Haydn (1797)



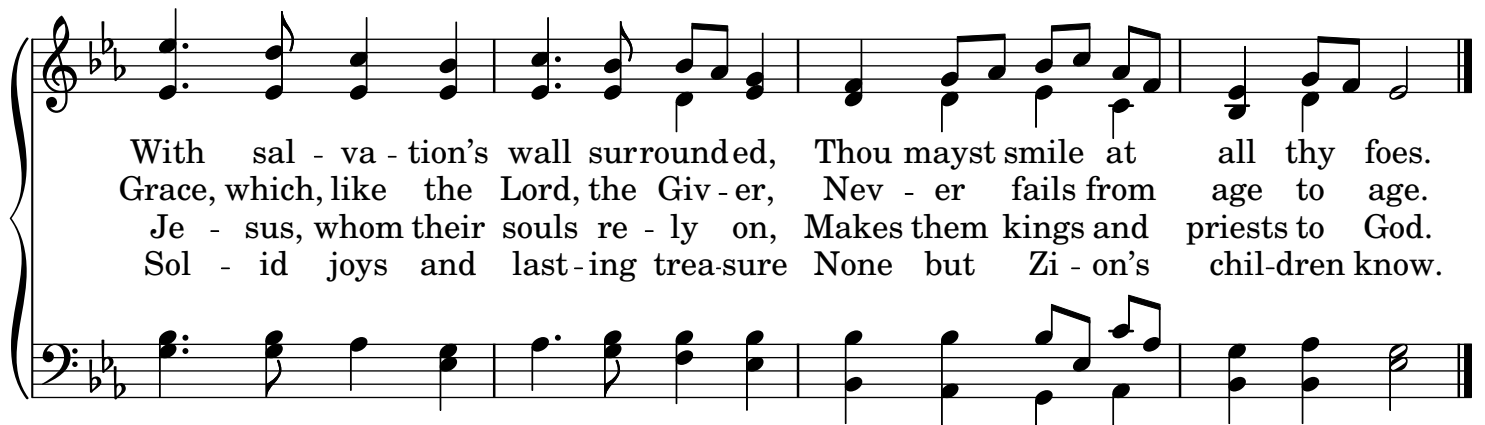
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
2. See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hover - ing, See the cloud and fire ap - pear  
4. Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - 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 and want re - move;  
For a glo - ry and a cover - ing, 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 when such a riv - er Ever flows their thirst to as - suage?  
Blest in hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem - er's blood;  
Fad - ing is the world - ling's plea - sure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's wall surrounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.  
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.  
Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.  
Sol - id joys and last - ing trea - sure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.