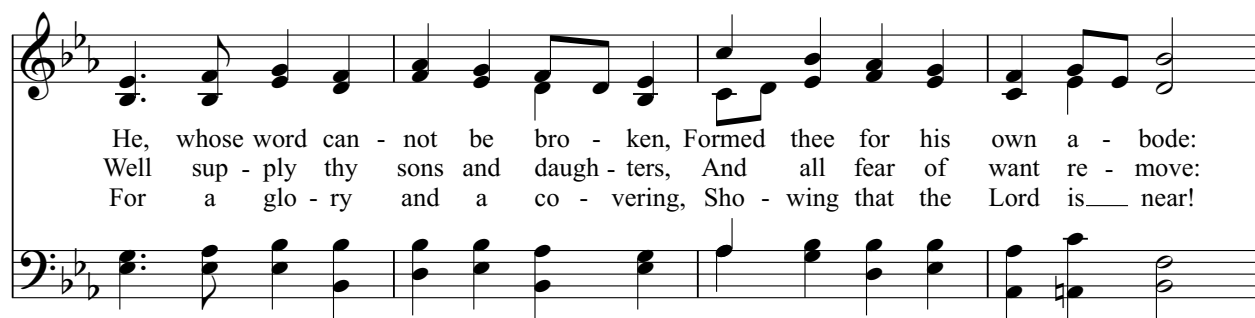


Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken



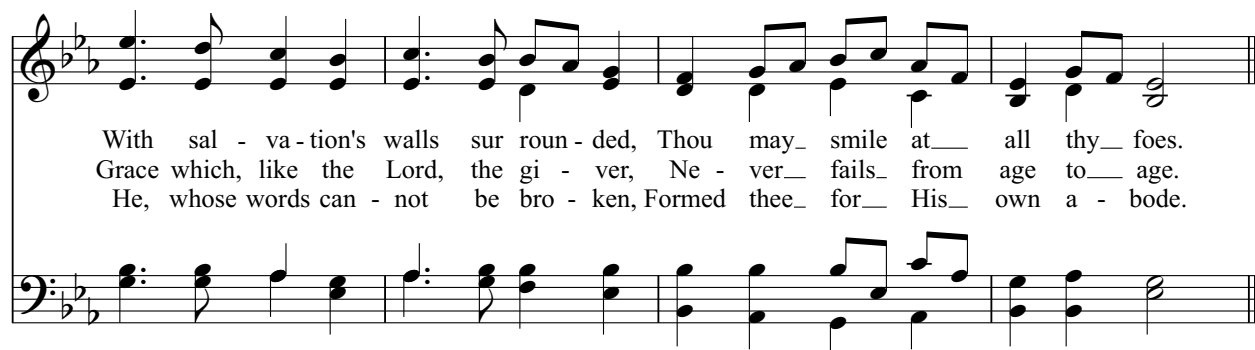
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;
2. See, the streams of li - ving wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each ha - bi - ta - tion ho - vering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear



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 co - vering, Sho - wing that the Lord is near!



On the Rock of A - ges foun - ded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a ri - ver E - ver does their thirst as - suage?
Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - roun - ded, Thou may - smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the gi - ver, Ne - ver fails from age to age.
He, whose words can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.

Text: John Newton, 1725-1807
Tune: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1732-1809



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AUSTRIAN HYMN
www.hymnary.org/text/glorious_things_of_thee_are_spoken