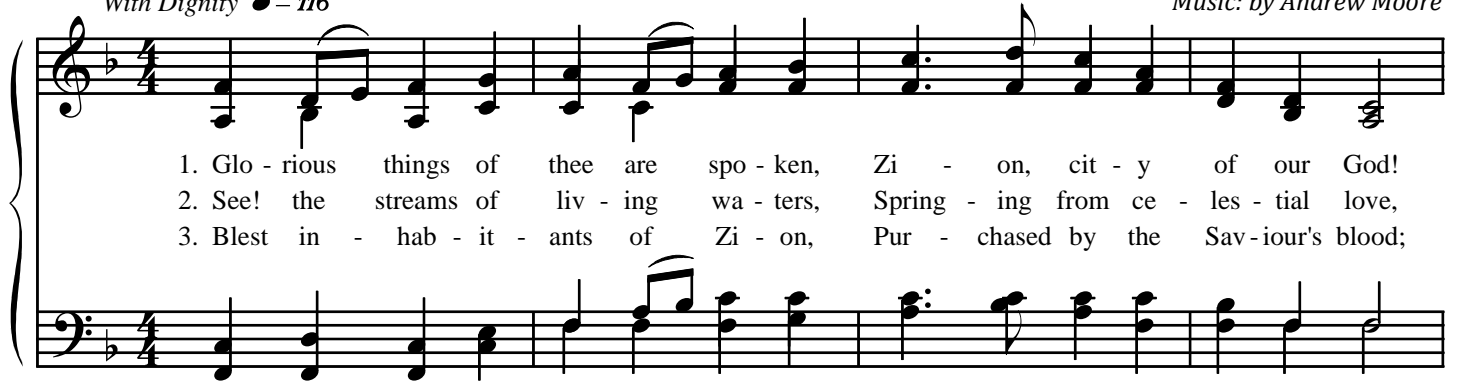


# Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

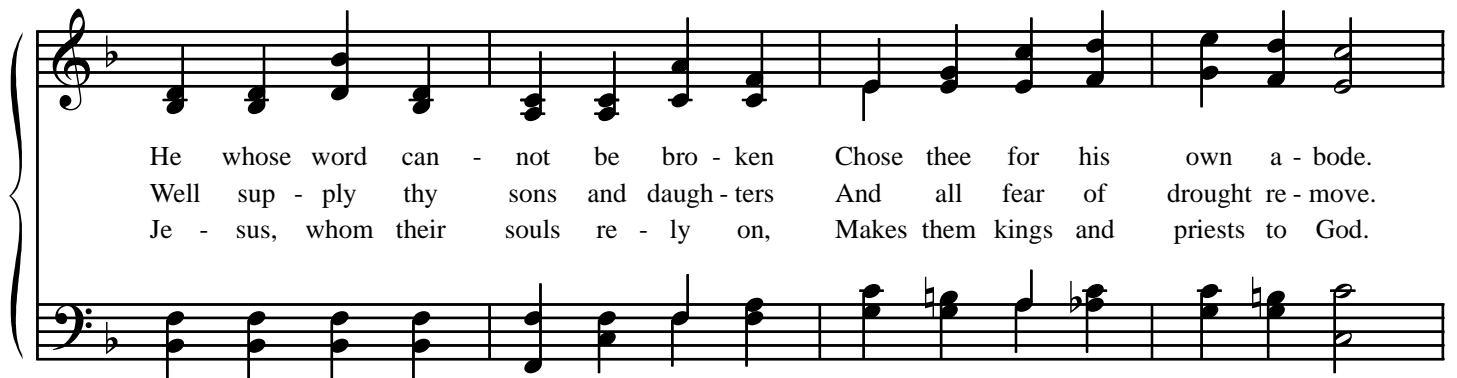
Lyrics by John Newton (1725-1807)

Music: by Andrew Moore

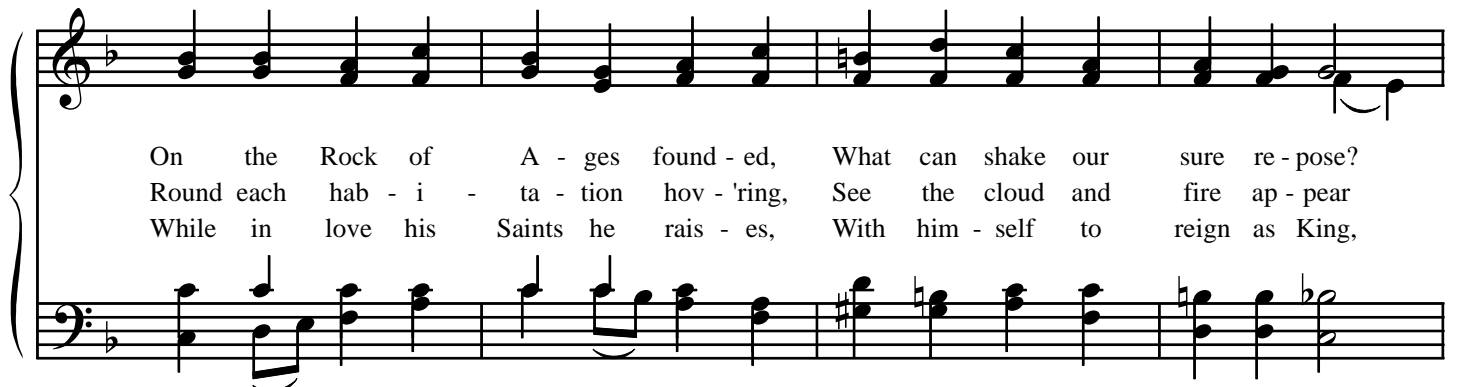
With Dignity ♩ = 116



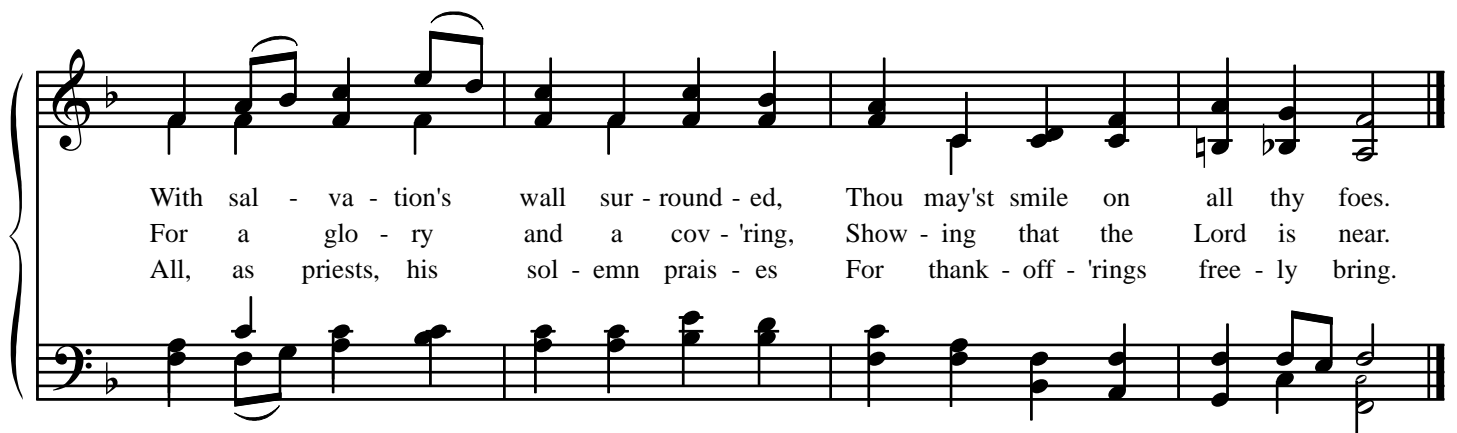
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!  
2. See! the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from ce - les - tial love,  
3. Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Pur - chased by the Sav - iour's blood;



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Chose thee for his own a - bode.  
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters And all fear of drought re - move.  
Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake our sure re - pose?  
Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear  
While in love his Saints he rais - es, With him - self to reign as King,



With sal - va - tion's wall sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.  
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near.  
All, as priests, his sol - emn prais - es For thank - off - 'rings free - ly bring.