



John Newton

# Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

Joseph Haydn

Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, city - ty of our God;  
 See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, see the cloud and fire ap - pear  
 Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y I through gace a mem - ber am,

5  
 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 cov - 'ring, show - ing that the Lord is near.  
 let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name.

9  
 On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, what can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can faint while such a riv - er ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage?  
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner light by night and shade by day,  
 Fad - ing are the world's best pleas - ures, all its boast - ed pomp and show;

13  
 With sal - va - tion's walls sur round - ed, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 Grace, which like the Lord, the Giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.  
 safe they feed up - on the man - na which God gives them on their way.  
 sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ures non but Zi - on's chil - dren know.