Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1 Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
2 See the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,
3 Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear,
4 Savior, since of Zion's city I through grace a member am,

He whose Word cannot be broken formed you for his own abode.
Well supply your sons and daughters and all fear of want remove.
For a glory and a covering, showing that the Lord is near!
Let the world deride or pity, I will glory in your name.

On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake your sure repose?
Who can faint while such a river ever flows their thirst assuage?
Thus deriving from their banner light by night and shade by day,
Fading are the world's best pleasures, all its bloated pomp and show;

With salvation's walls surrounded, you may smile at all your foes.
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age.
Safe they feed upon the manna which God gives them on their way.
Solid joys and lasting treasure none but Zion's children know.

Text: John Newton (1725-1807), alt.
Tune: Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

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