Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city
   of our God; God, whose word cannot be broken,
   formed thee for his own abode. On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose?

2. See, the streams of living waters, springing from earth, eternal love, well supply thy sons and daughters, such a river ever will their thirst as suage?
   and all fear of want remove. Who can faint while from our banner light by night and shade by day,

3. Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear for a glory and a covering, love, he raises, rulers over self to reign,
   makes us monarchs, priests to God. Us, by his great

4. Blest inhabitants of Zion, washed in our Re- of our blood; Jesus, whom our souls rely on,
   formed thee for his own abode. On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose?

With salvation's walls surrounded, Grace which like the Lord, the giver,
   safe we feed up on the manna and as priests his solemn praises

thou mayest smile at all thy foes.
ne ver fails from age to age.
which God gives us when we pray.
we for thank ful offering bring.

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