1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; 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 eternal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters, For a glory and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near! Glorious things of such a river ever does their thirst as anguish? thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, He, whose words cannot be broken, With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may smile at all thy foes. Never fails from age to age.

3. Round each Habitation hovering, See the cloud and Formed thee for his own abode: On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose?

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