Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Psalm 87:3

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
2. See, the streams of living waters, Spring-ing from eternal Love,
3. Round each hab-i-ta-tion how-ling, See the cloud and fire appear
4. Sav-ior, since of Zion’s cit-y I thro’ grace a mem-ber am,

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-ering, Show-ing that the Lord is near.
Let the world de-ride or pit-y; I will glo-ry in Thy name.

On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
Who can faint while such a riv-er Ever flows their thirst to-as-suage?
Thus they march, the pil-lar lead-ing, Light by night and shade by day.
Fad-ing is the world’s best plea-sure, All its boast-ed pomp and show;

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!
Dai-ly on the man-na feed-ing Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol-id joys and last-ing trea-sures None but Zion’s chil-dren know.

TEXT: John Newton, altered.
MUSIC: Franz Joseph Haydn

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