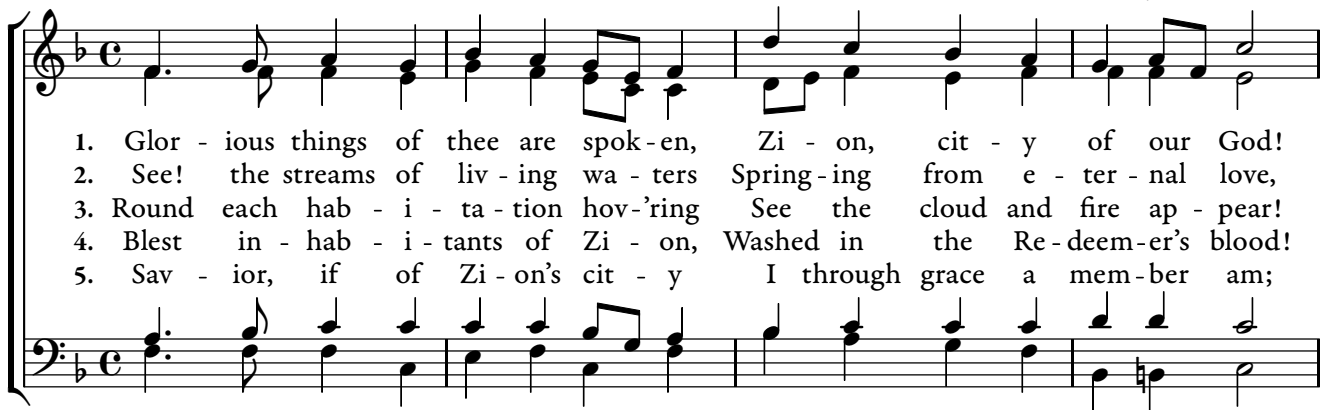
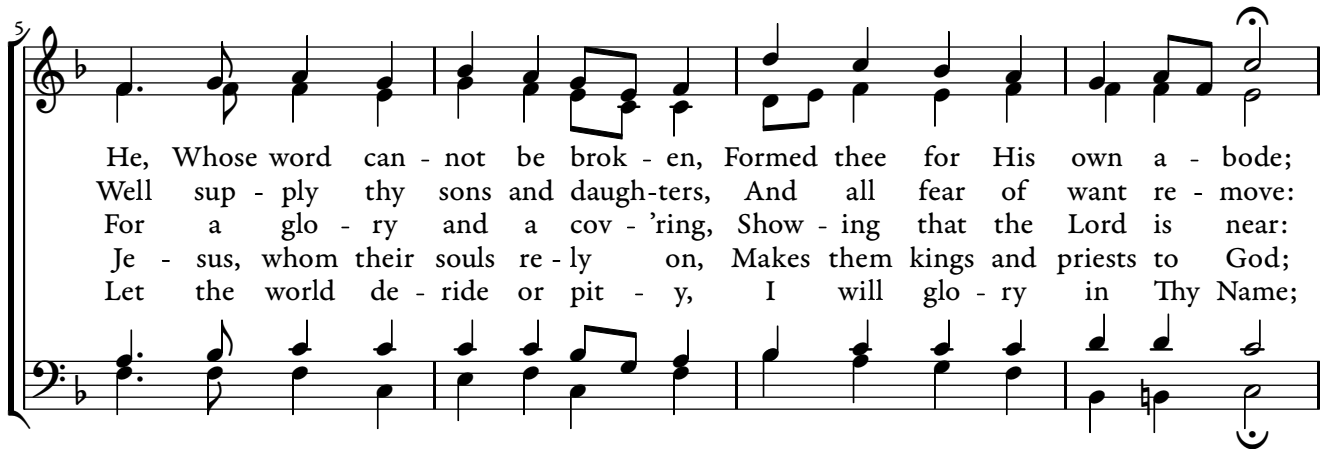


GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

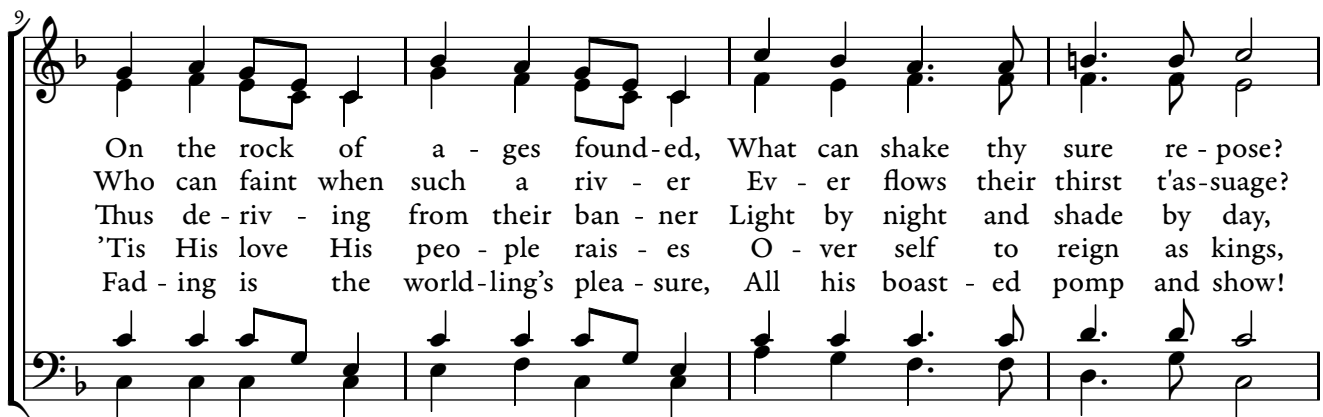
Franz Josef Haydn (1732-1809)



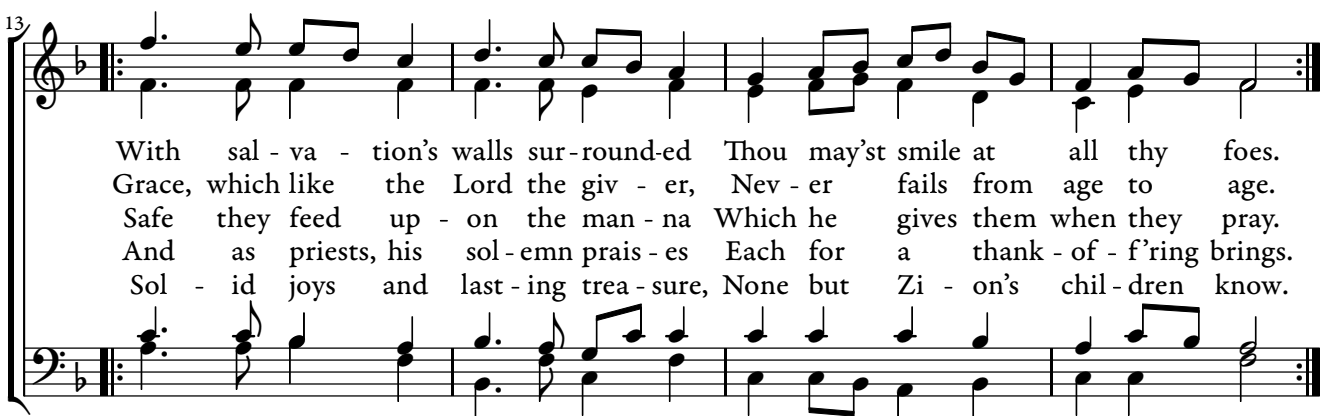
1. Glor - ious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!
 2. See! the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring See the cloud and fire ap - pear!
 4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re-deem-er's blood!
 5. Sav - ior, if of Zi-on's cit - y I through grace a mem-ber am;



He, Whose word can - not be brok - en, 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:
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God;
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy Name;



On the rock of a - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint when such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t'as-suage?
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night and shade by day,
 'Tis His love His peo - ple rais - es O - ver self to reign as kings,
 Fad - ing is the world-ling's plea - sure, All his 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.
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which he gives them when they pray.
 And as priests, his sol - emn prais - es Each for a thank - of - f'ring brings.
 Sol - id joys and last-ing trea - sure, None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.