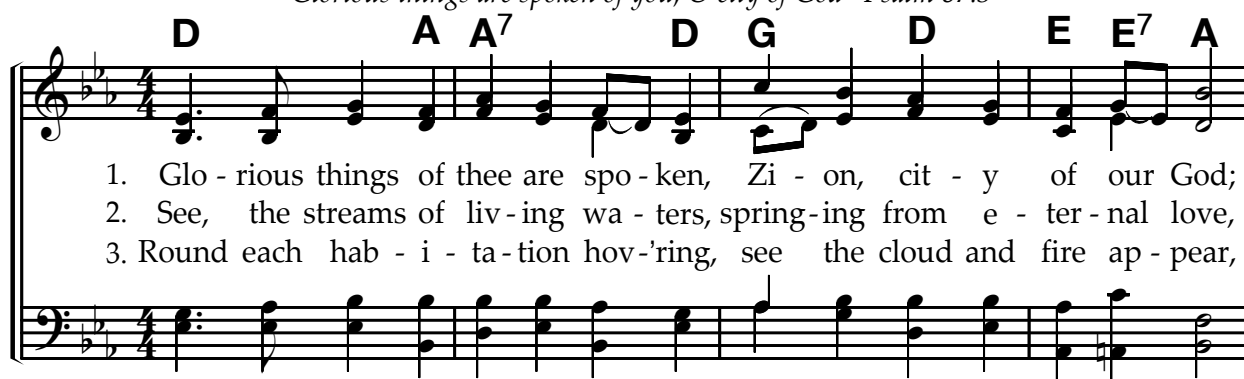


capo 1st fret

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken 128

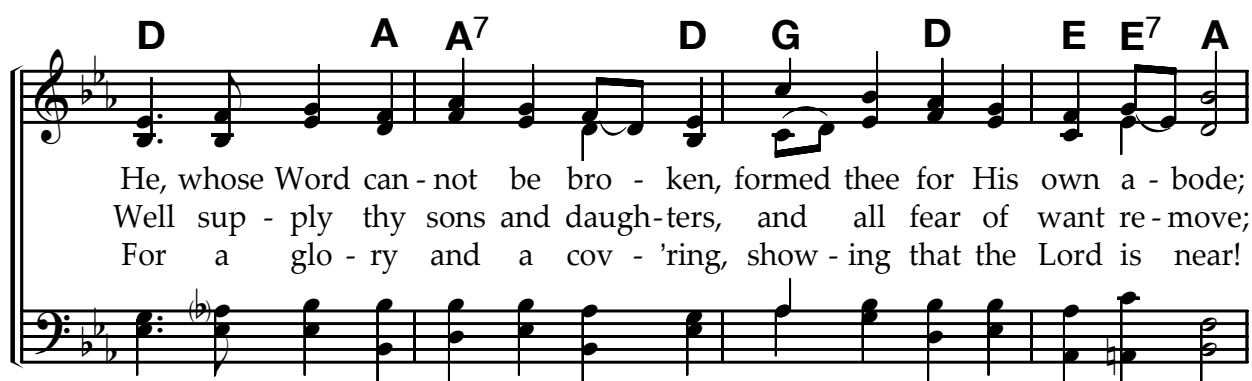
"Glorious things are spoken of you, O city of God" Psalm 87:3

D A A⁷ D G D E E⁷ A



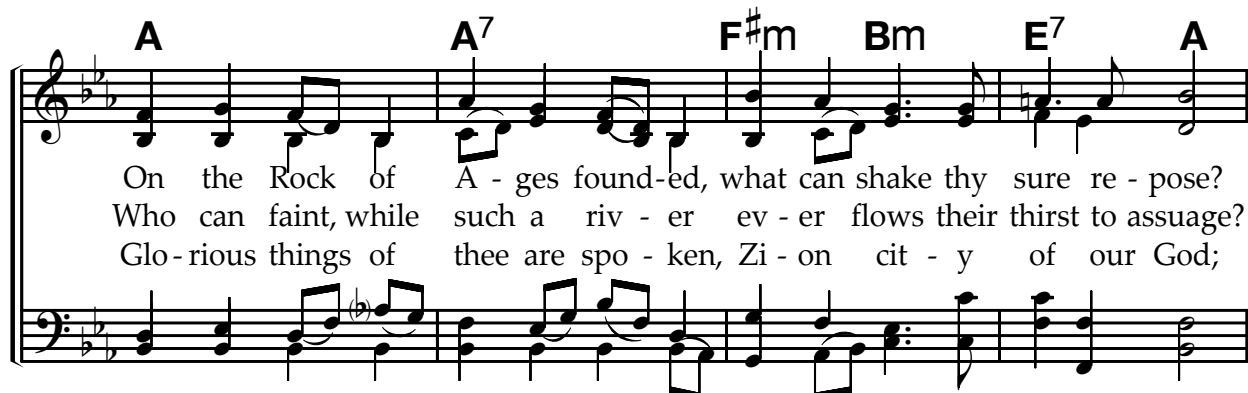
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, see the cloud and fire ap - pear,

D A A⁷ D G D E E⁷ A



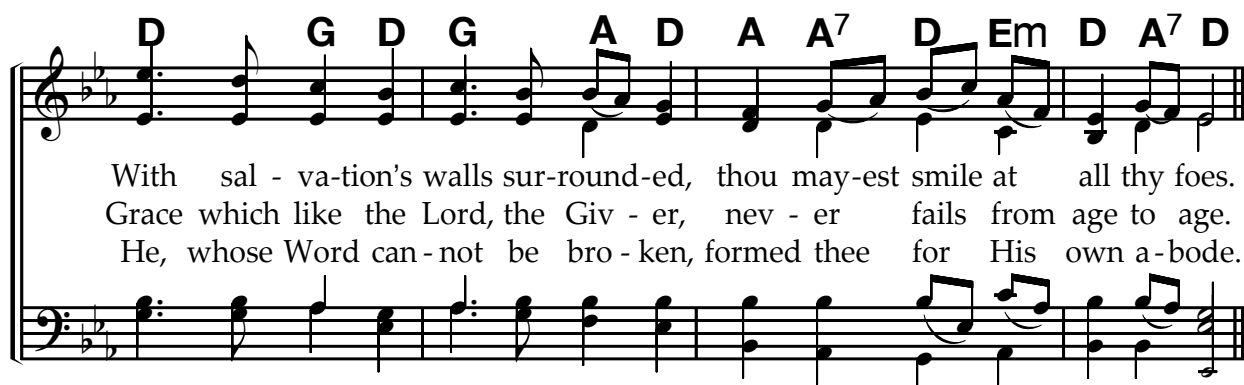
He, whose Word can - not be bro - ken, formed thee for His own a - bode;
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, and all fear of want re - move;
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, show - ing that the Lord is near!

A A⁷ F[#]m Bm E⁷ A



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, what can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er ev - er flows their thirst to assuage?
Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on cit - y of our God;

D G D G A D A A⁷ D Em D A⁷ D



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, thou may - est smile at all thy foes.
Grace which like the Lord, the Giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.
He, whose Word can - not be bro - ken, formed thee for His own a - bode.

TEXT: John Newton
MUSIC: Franz Joseph Haydn