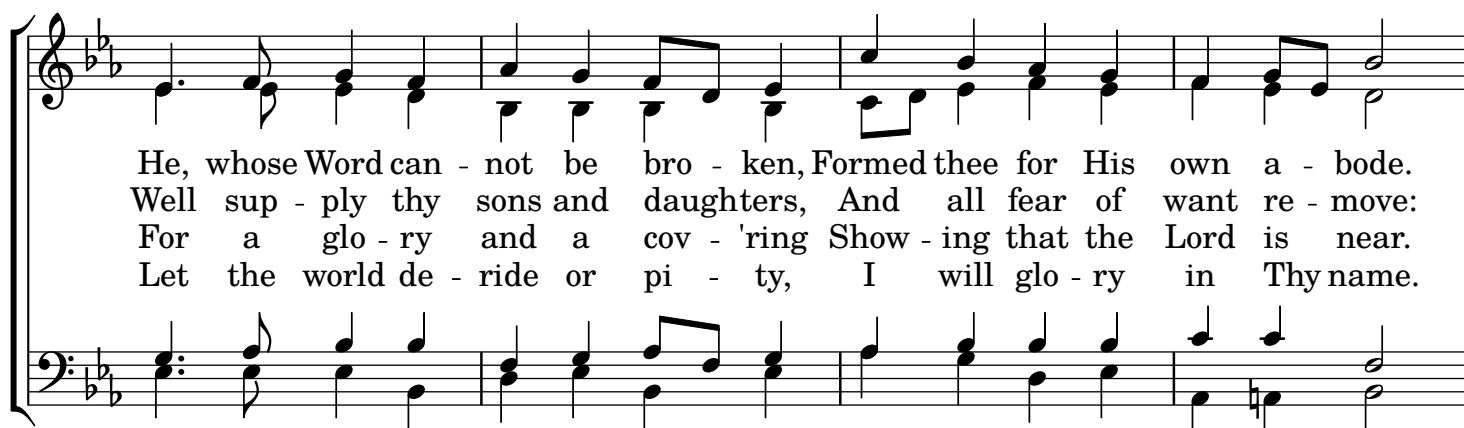
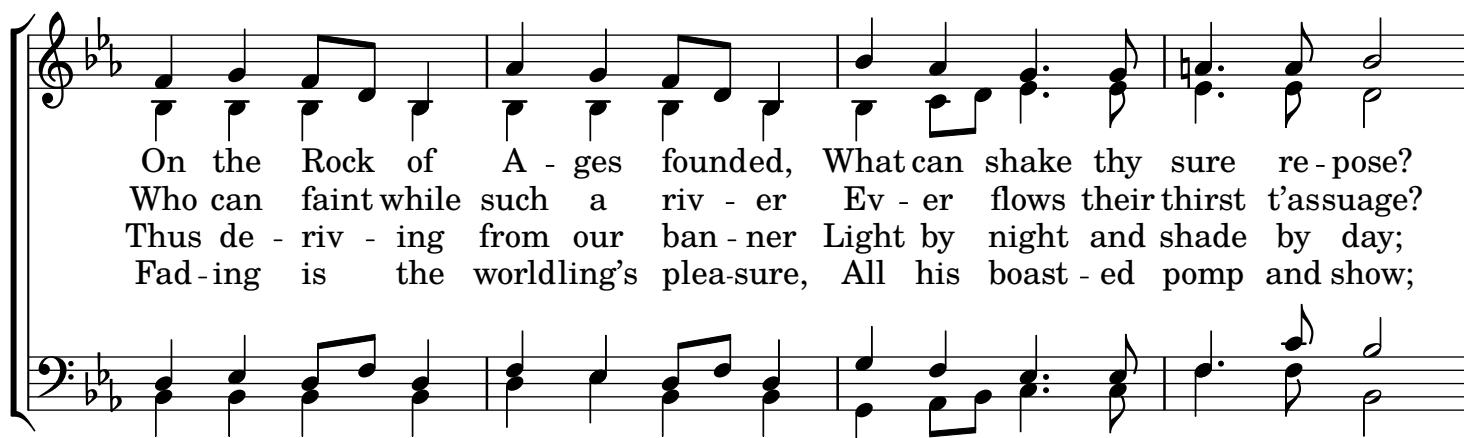


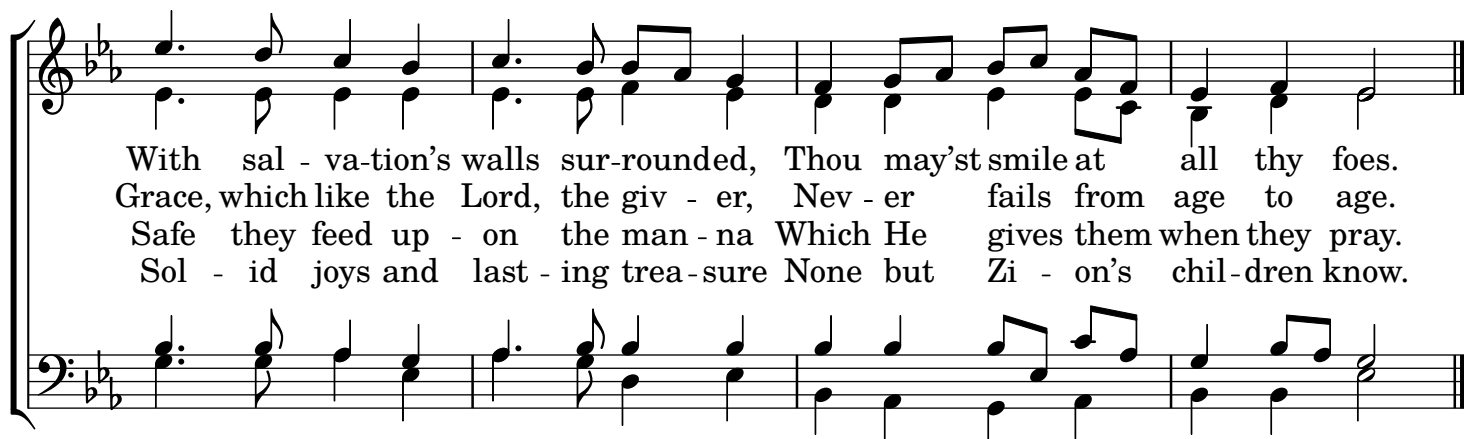
1. Glo - ri - ous things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God!
 2. See! the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love;
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear!
 4. Sav - ior, if of Zi - on's ci - ty, I through grace a mem - ber am,



He, whose Word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
 For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring Show - ing that the Lord is near.
 Let the world de - ride or pi - ty, I will glo - ry in Thy name.



On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t'assuage?
 Thus de - riv - ing from our ban - ner Light by night and shade by day;
 Fad - ing is the worldling's plea - sure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - rounded, 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.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing trea - sure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.