ABBOT'S LEIGH 87 87 D Cyril V. Tayler, 1941 of Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, ci our See! the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from e ter - nal **3.** Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'ring, See the cloud and fire ap -Say - ior. if of Zi - on's ci - ty, I through grace a mem-ber God! He, whose Word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His love; Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of pear! For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring Show - ing that the am. Let the world de - ride or pi - ty, Ι will glo - ry a - bode. On the Rock of Α founded. own ges want Who can faint while such a riv - er re - move: Lord is Thus de - riv - ing from our ban-ner near. in Thy name. Fad - ing is the world - ling's pleasure, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's Ev er flows their thirst t'as-suage? Grace, which like the Light by night and shade by dav: they feed Safe up -A11 his boast - ed pomp and show; Sol id and joys all walls sur-rounded, Thou may'st smile thy foes. at Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age. the man-na Which He gives them when they on pray. last - ing treasure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know. John Newton, 1779