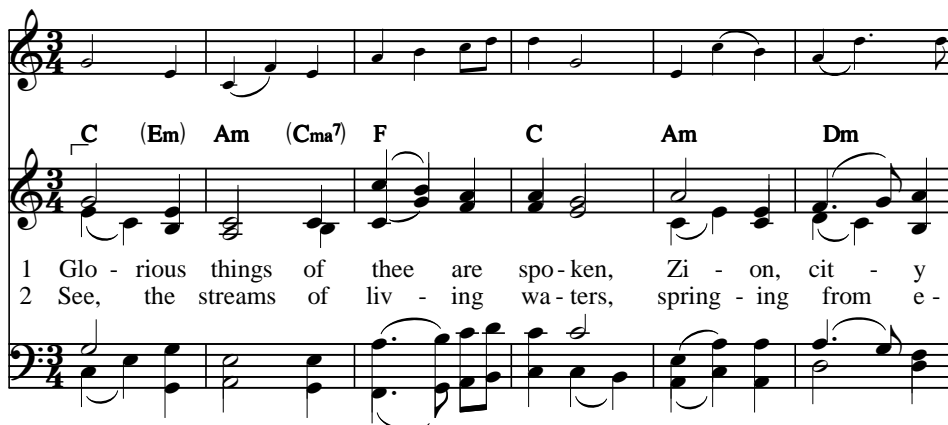


HYMN

# Glorious things of thee are spoken

*Descant*



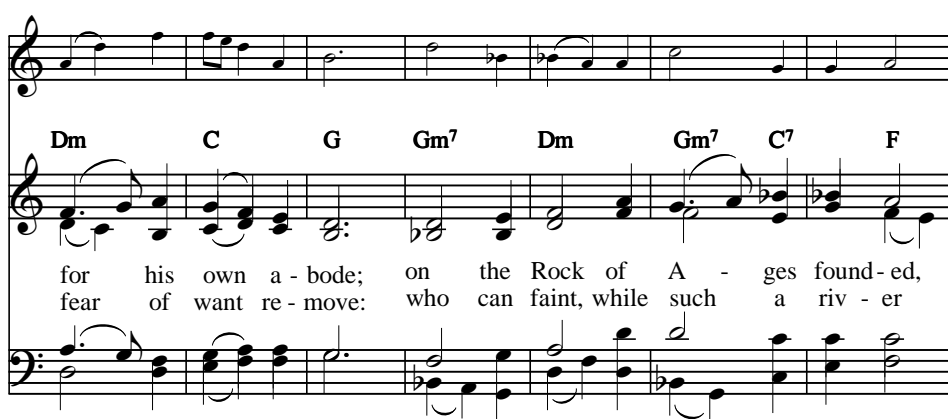
C (Em) Am (Cma7) F C Am Dm

1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y  
2 See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e -



C G C (Em) Am (Cma7) F C Am

of our God; he whose word can - not be bro - ken formed thee  
ter - nal love, well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters and all



Dm C G Gm7 Dm Gm7 C7 F

for his own a - bode; on the Rock of A - ges found - ed,  
fear of want re - move: who can faint, while such a riv - er

Text: John Newton, 1779, alt., *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957

Tune: Cyril V. Taylor, 1941

Descant: John Wilson, b. 1905

87 87 D

ABBOT'S LEIGH

Alternate tune overleaf: AUSTRIAN HYMN

## Glorious things of thee are spoken

what can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's  
 ev - er flows their thirst t'as - suage? Grace which like the

Chords: G (Am<sup>7</sup> B<sup>o</sup>) Am E<sup>7</sup> Am C (Em) Am

walls sur - round - ed thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 Lord, the Giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.

Chords: B<sup>b</sup> C A<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> C F C G<sup>7</sup> C

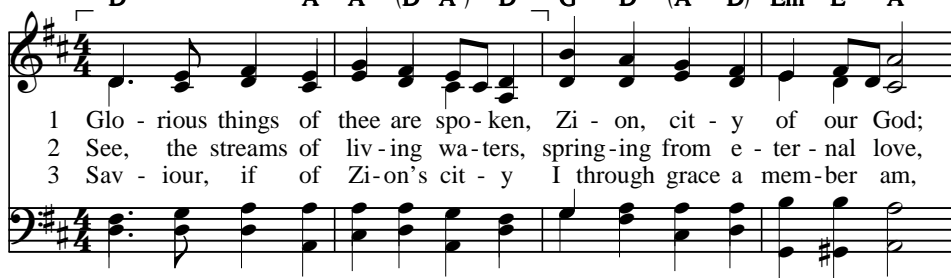
- 3 Saviour, if of Zion's city  
 I through grace a member am,  
 let the world deride or pity,  
 I will glory in thy name.  
 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
 all his boasted pomp and show;  
 solid joys and lasting treasure  
 none but Zion's children know.

## HYMN

## Glorious things of thee are spoken

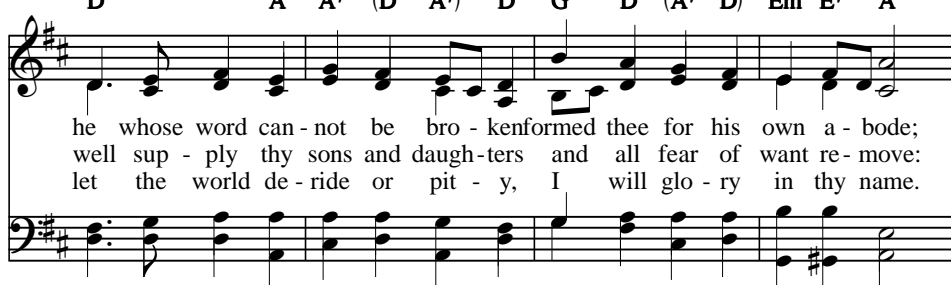
*Alternative tune*

D A A<sup>7</sup> (D A<sup>7</sup>) D G D (A<sup>7</sup> D) Em E<sup>7</sup> A



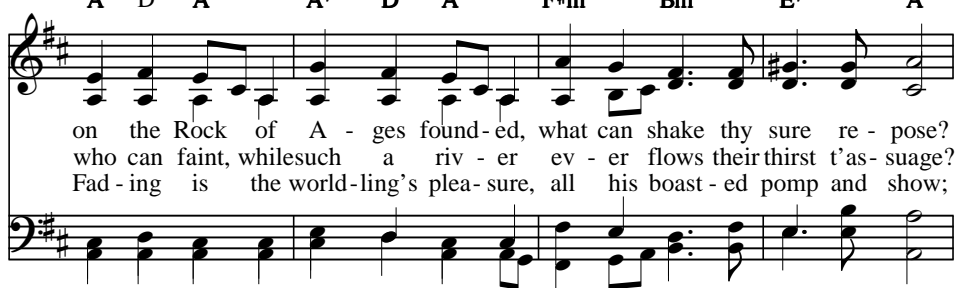
1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
 2 See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
 3 Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I through grace a mem - ber am,

D A A<sup>7</sup> (D A<sup>7</sup>) D G D (A<sup>7</sup> D) Em E<sup>7</sup> A



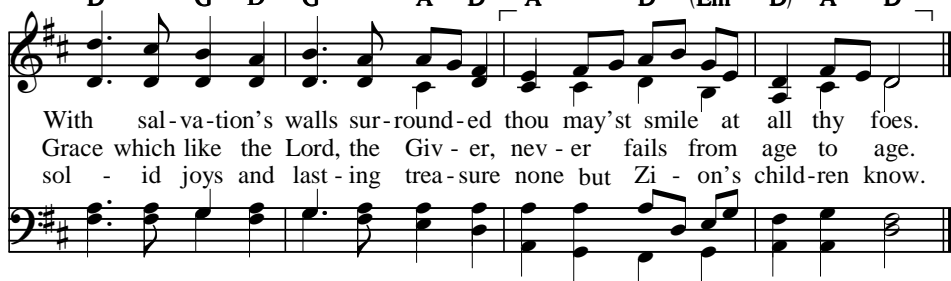
he whose word can - not be bro - kenformed thee for his own a - bode;  
 well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters and all fear of want re - move:  
 let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in thy name.

A D A A<sup>7</sup> D A F<sup>#m</sup> Bm E<sup>7</sup> 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 t'as - suage?  
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's plea - sure, all his boast - ed pomp and show;

D G D G A D A D (Em D) A<sup>7</sup> D



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.  
 sol - id joys and last - ing trea - sure none but Zi - on's child - ren know.

Text: John Newton, 1779, alt., *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957

Tune: Cyril V. Taylor, 1941

87 87 D

AUSTRIAN HYMN