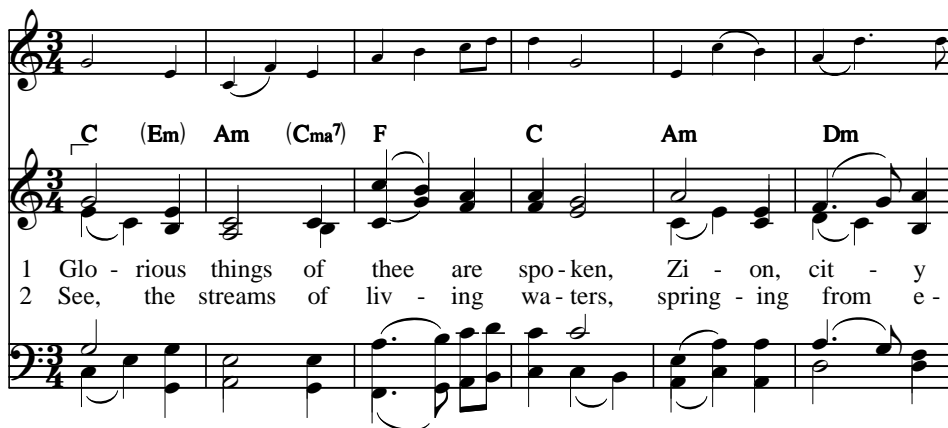


HYMN

Glorious things of thee are spoken

Descant



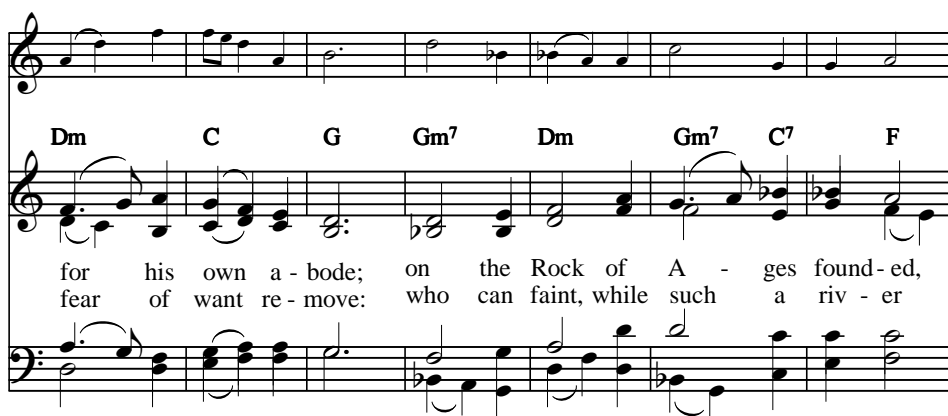
C (Em) Am (Cma7) F C Am Dm

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 (Am⁷ B^o) Am E⁷ 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^b C A⁷ Dm⁷ C F C G⁷ 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

Alternate tune

D (A) A⁷ (D A⁷) D G (D A⁷ D) Em 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 Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I through grace a mem - ber am,

D (A) A⁷ (D A⁷) D G (D A⁷ D) Em E⁷ 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 A⁷ D A) 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 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) A⁷ 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.