

## 394 Glorious things of thee are spoken

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

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,

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

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.  
let the world de-ride or pit-y, I will glo-ry in thy name.

Gm7 Dm Gm7 C7 F G (Am7 B°) Am E7 Am

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 as-suage<sup>a</sup>-  
Fad-ing is the world-ling's plea-sure, all his boast-ed pomp and show;

C (Em) Am B<sup>b</sup> C A7 Dm7 C (F C) G7 C

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 chil-dren know.


<sup>a</sup> quench or satisfyText: John Newton, 1779, *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957Tune: Cyril V. Taylor, 1907–1991, © Oxford University Press, 1941;  
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87 87 D

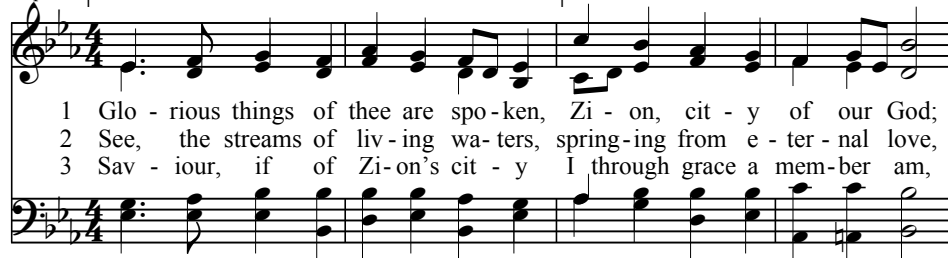
ABBOT'S LEIGH

# Glorious things of thee are spoken

*Alternative tune*

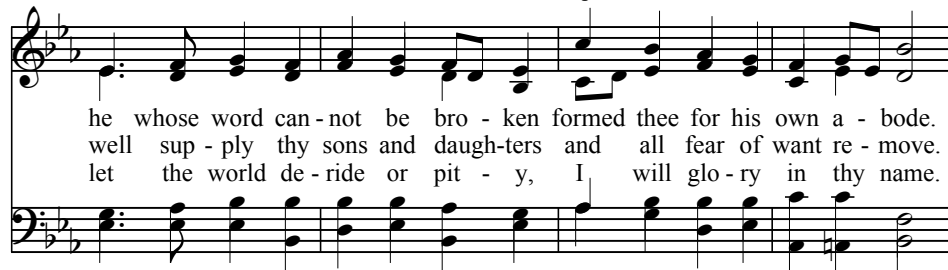
Capo 1: 

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



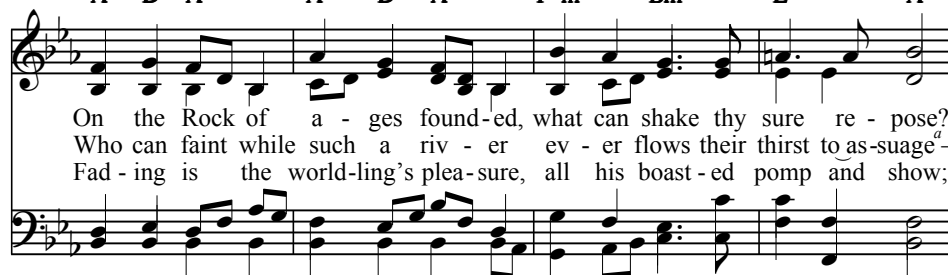
1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
 2 See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
 3 Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I through grace a mem - ber am,

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





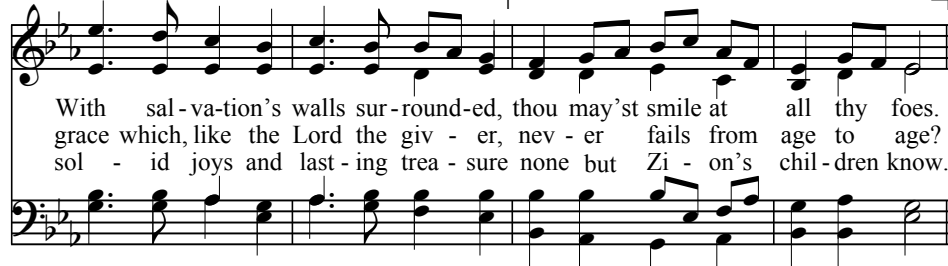
he whose word can - not be bro - ken formed thee for his own a - bode.  
 well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters and all fear of want re - move.  
 let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in thy name.

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 to as - suage<sup>a</sup> -  
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's plea - sure, all his boast - ed pomp and show;

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 chil - dren know.

<sup>a</sup> quench or satisfy

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

Tune: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

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AUSTRIA