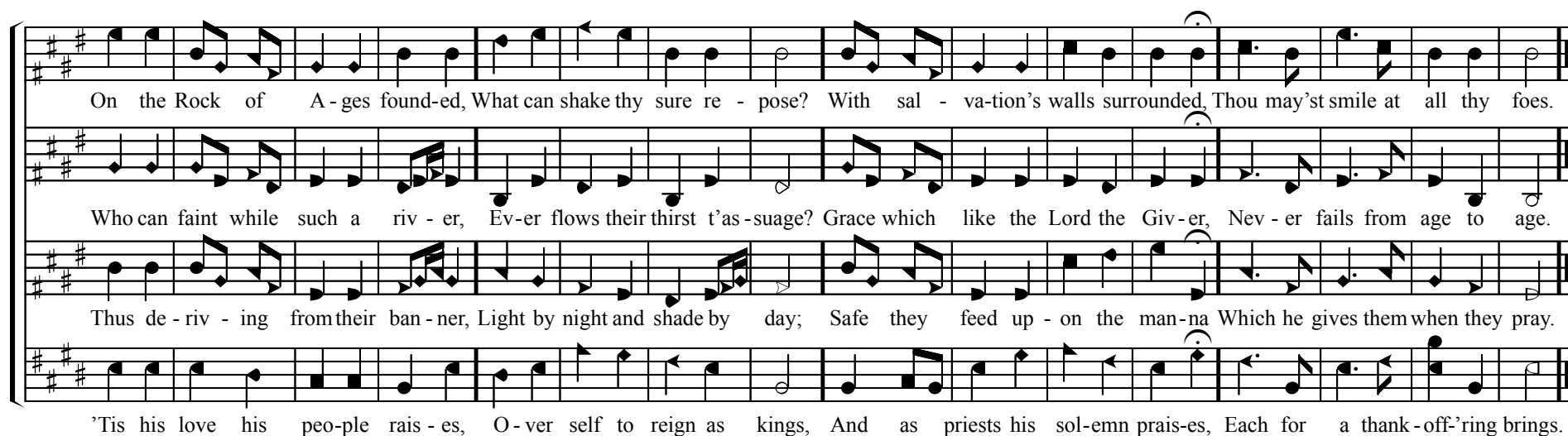


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, ci - ty of our God! He whose words can not be bro-ken, Formed thee for his own a - bode.

2. See! the streams of liv-ing wa-ters Springing from e - ter-nal love, Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move;

3. Round each hab - i - ta-tion hov'ring, See the clouds and fire ap - pear! For a glo - ry and a cov-'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near;

4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi-on, Wash'd in the Re-deemer's blood! Je-sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God;



On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

Who can faint while such a riv - er, Ev-er flows their thirst t'as-suage? Grace which like the Lord the Giv-er, Nev - er fails from age to age.

Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner, Light by night and shade by day; Safe they feed up - on the man-na Which he gives them when they pray.

'Tis his love his peo-ple rais - es, O-ver self to reign as kings, And as priests his sol-emn prais-es, Each for a thank-off-'ring brings.