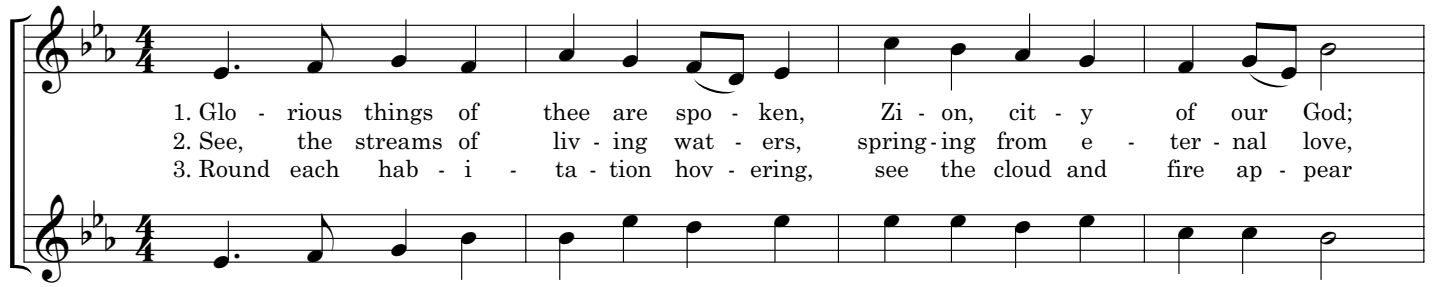
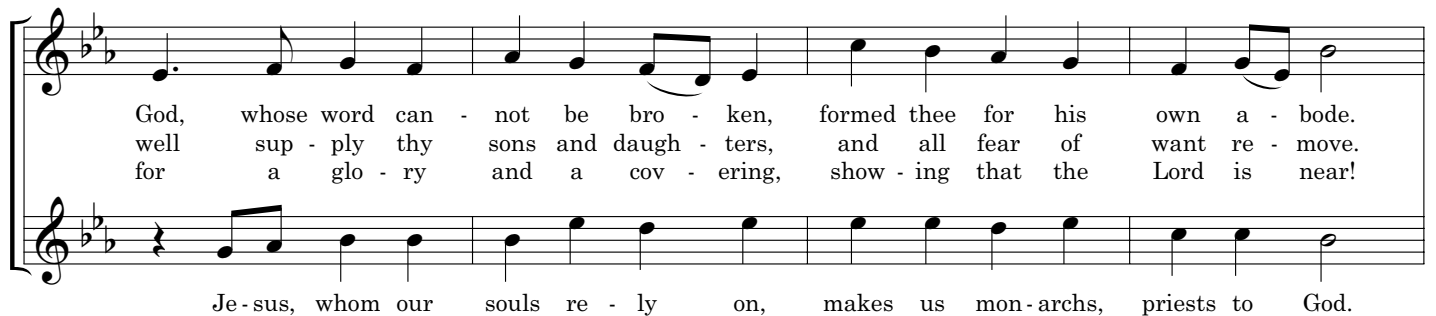


# Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

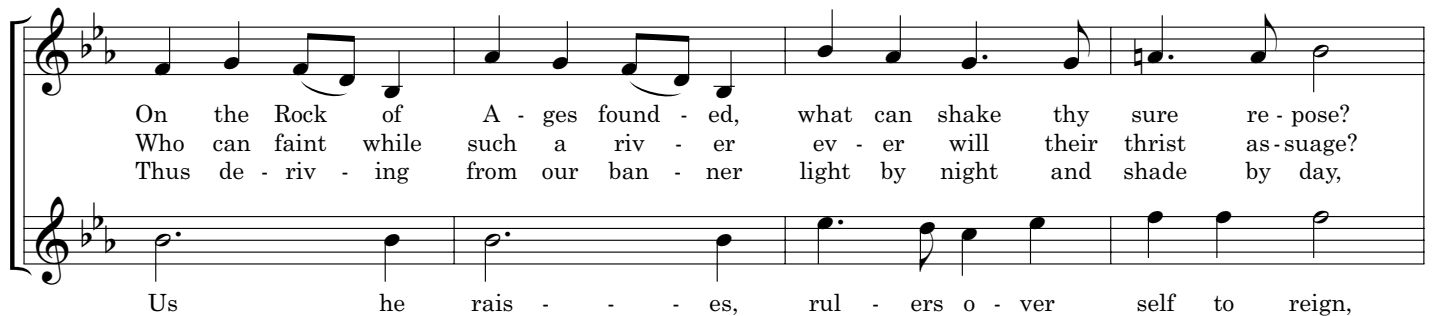
## *Soprano Descant*



1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wat - ers, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,  
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - ering, see the cloud and fire ap - pear



4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, washed in our Re - deem - er's blood;  
God, 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.  
for a glo - ry and a cov - ering, show - ing that the Lord is near!  
Je - sus, whom our souls re - ly on, makes us mon - archs, priests to God.



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 will their thirst as - suage?  
Thus de - riv - ing from our ban - ner light by night and shade by day,  
Us he rais - - - es, rul - ers o - ver self to reign,



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, thou mayst smile at all thy foes.  
Grace which like the Lord, the giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.  
safe we feed up - on the man - na which God gives us when we pray.  
and as priests his sol - emn prais - es we for thank - ful of - fering bring.