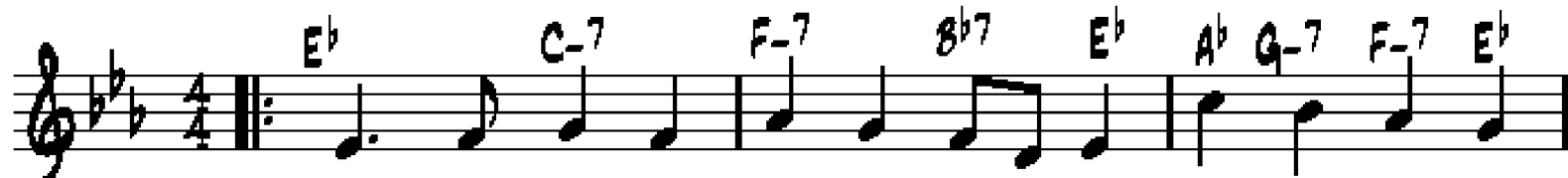


GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

JOHN NEWTON

FRANCIS J. HADYN



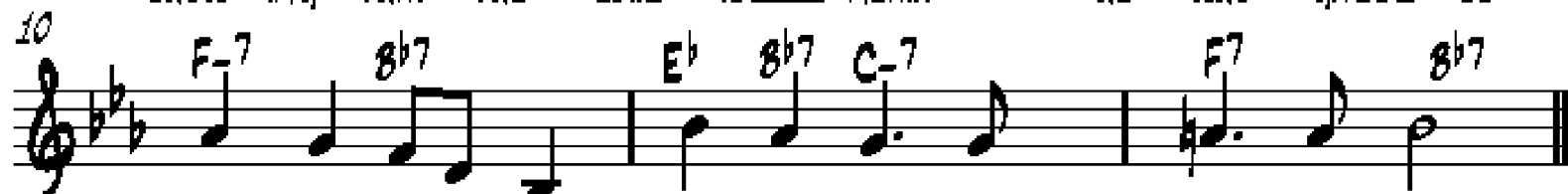
GLO - RIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPO - KEN, ZI - ON, CIT - Y
 SEE, THE STREAMS OF LIV - ING WA - TERS, SPRING - ING FROM E -
 ROUND EACH HAB - I - TA - TION HOV - 'RING, SEE THE CLOUD AND



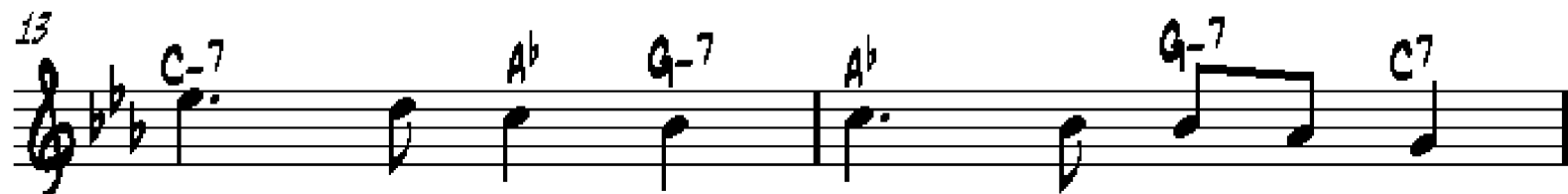
OF OUR GOD; HE, WHOSE WORD CAN - NOT BE BRO - KEN,
 TER - NAL LOVE, WELL SUP - PLY THY SONS AND DAUGH - TERS,
 FIRE AP - PEAR FOR A GLO - RY AND A COV - 'RING,



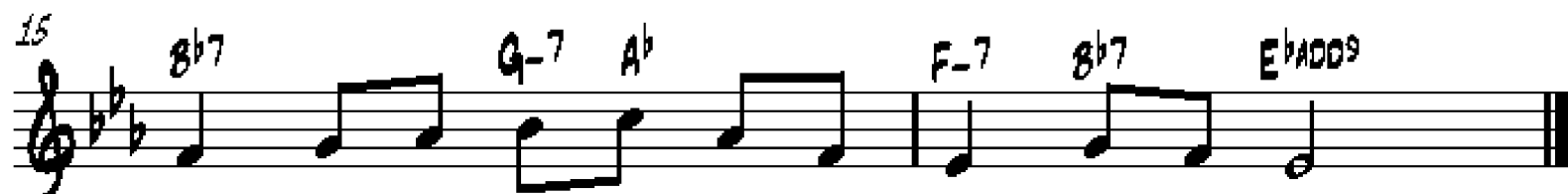
FORMED THEE FOR HIS OWN A - BODE; ON THE ROCK OF
 AND ALL FEAR OF WANT RE - MOVE; WHO CAN FAINT - WHILE
 SHOW - ING THAT THE LORD IS NEAR! HE WHO GIVES US



A - GES FOUND - ED, WHAT CAN SHAKE THY SURE RE - POSE?
 SUCH A RIV - ER EV - ER FLOWS THEIR THIRST TO ASSUAGE?
 DAI - LY MAN - NA, HE WHO LIS - TENS TO OUR CRY,



WITH SAL - VA - TION'S WALLS SUR - ROUND - ED
 GRACE WHICH, LIKE THE LORD, THE GIV - ER,
 TO HIM RAISE THE GLAD HO - SAN - NA,



THOU MAY'ST SMILE AT ALL THY FOES.
 NEV - ER FAILS FROM AGE TO AGE.
 RIS - ING TO HIS THRONE ON HIGH.