Glorious Things of You are Spoken

John Newton

Franz J. Hayden

Glorious things of you are spoken, Zion, city of our God; He, whose word cannot be broken, Formed you for His own abode; On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake your sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, You may smile at all your foes.

See, the streams of living waters, Springing from eternal love, Well supply your sons and daughters, And all fear of want remove: Who can faint, while such a river Ever will their thirst assuage? Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver, Never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire appear For a glory and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near! And deriving from their banner Light by night and shade by day, Safe they feed upon the manna Which God gives them when they pray.

Bible Verse: Glorious things of you are spoken, Oh city of God. Psalm 87:3 ESV