

2

f Glorious things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God;
 He whose word cannot be broken
 Formed thee for his own abode.
 On the Rock of ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

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

Unis. Saviour, since of Zion's city
 I through grace a member am,
 Let the world deride or pity,
 I will glory in thy name.
 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
 All his boasted pomp and show;
 Solid joys and lasting treasure
 None but Zion's children know.