

**G**LORIOUS 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 mayest smile at all thy foes.

- 2 See! the stream of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove:  
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.
- 3 Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear!  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near:  
Blest inhabitants of Zion,  
Washed in the Redeemer's blood,  
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,  
Makes them kings and priests to God.
- 4 Saviour, if 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.