Hymn 210

Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken John Newton

DG D A D Em E7 A D A A7 Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion city of our God A A7 D A D Em E7 A G D He whose word cannot be broken, formed thee for His own abode F#m Bm A7 \boldsymbol{E} A A On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose? D D A DD G A With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes D A A7 D G DA D Em E7 A See the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love, D A A7 D G D A D Em E7 A Well supply thy blessed members, and all fear of want remove F#m Bm A7EWho can faint, when such a river, ever flows their thirst t' assuage? D A DD A G Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age DEm E7 A D $A \quad A7$ D G D A Savior, if of Zion's city, I, through grace, a member am, $D \quad G \quad D \quad A \quad D \quad Em \quad E7 \quad A$ A A7 Let the world deride or pity, I will glory in Thy name A A7F#m Bm \boldsymbol{E} A Fading is the worldling's pleasure, all his boasted pomp and show

DGDADADSolid joys and lasting treasure, none but Zion's members know