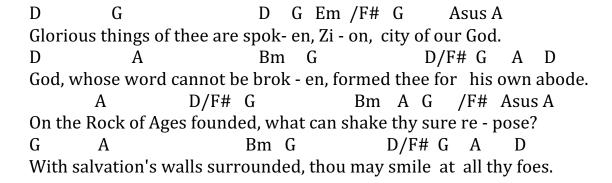
GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN Words: John Newton, 1779; Music: Matt Clegg and Jeff Koonce, 2017



See, the streams 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.

Round each habitation hovering, see the cloud and fire appear for a glory and a covering, showing that the Lord is near. Thus deriving from their banner, light by night and shade by day, safe they feed upon the manna, which God gives them when they pray.

Savior, since of Zion's city, I through grace a member am, let the world deride or pity, I will glory in your name. Fading are the worldly pleasures, all its boasted pomp and show; solid joys and lasting treasures, none but Zion's children know.