

London Gallery Quire 200

John Newton (1725-1807)

Glorious things of thee are spoken

Austrian Hymn, by Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=92]

Soprano [Air]

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken Si - on, ci - ty of our God!
2. See, the streams of li - ving wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Sa - viour, if of Si - on's ci - ty I, through grace, a mem - ber am,

Alto

Tenor

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken Si - on, ci - ty of our God!
2. See, the streams of li - ving wa - ters, Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Sa - viour, if of Si - on's ci - ty I, through grace, a mem - ber am,

Bass

5

S

He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for his own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move.
Let the world de - ride or pi - ty, I will glo - ry in thy name;

A

T

8


He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for his own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move.
Let the world de - ride or pi - ty, I will glo - ry in thy name;

B

Glorious things of thee are spoken 200


9

S




On the Rock of A - ges foun - ded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint while such a ri - ver E - ver flows their thirst t'as-suage:
 Fa - ding is a world - ling's plea - sure, All his boas - ted pomp and show;


A



T

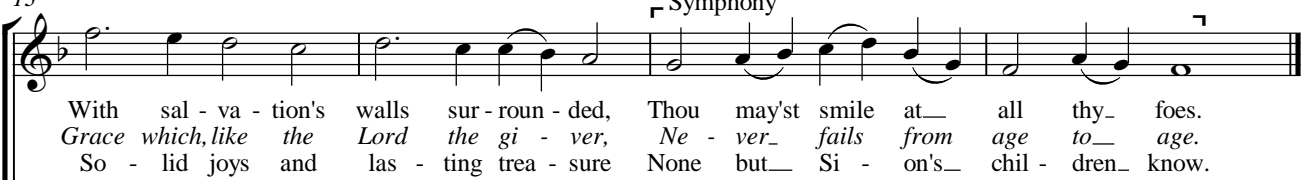


B




13

S

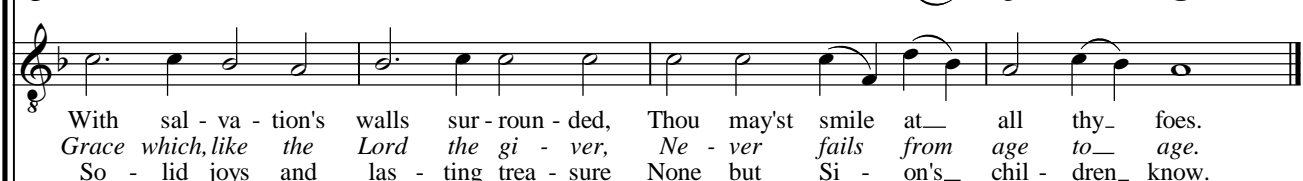


With sal - va - tion's walls sur - roun - ded, Thou may'st smile at all thy_ foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord the gi - ver, Ne - ver_ fails from age to_ age.
 So - lid joys and las - ting trea - sure None but Si - on's_ chil - dren_ know.

A



T



B

