

John Newton, 1725-1807

Franz J. Haydn, 1732-1806

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from e
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and
 4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in our Re -

of our God; whose word can - not be bro - ken,
 ter - nal love, Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters,
 fire ap - pear For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring,
 deem - er's blood; Je - sus, whom our souls re - ly on.

Formed thee for His own a - bode. On the Rock of
 And all fear of want re - move. Who can faint while
 Show - ing that the Lord is near! Thus de - riv - ing great
 Makes us mon - archs, priests to God. Us, by His

A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as - suage?
 from our ban - er Light by night and shade by day,
 love, He rais - es, Rul - ers o - ver self to reign,

With Grace Safe And
 sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed,
 which like the Lord, the giv - er,
 we as feed up - on the man - na
 as priests His sol - emn prais - es

Thou Nev - er God for
 mayst smile at from us
 fails from us ful
 gives us ful
 thank - ful
 thy foes.
 to age.
 we pray.
 f'ring bring.
 A - men.

We Shall Overcome

Spiritual

Adapt. and arr. by William Farley Smith, 1941-1997

1. We shall o - ver - come, we shall o - ver - come,

we shall o - ver - come some - day! Oh,

deep in my heart I do be - lieve

we shall o - ver - come some - day!

2. We'll walk hand in hand,
3. We shall all be free,
4. We shall live in peace,
5. The Lord will see us through,

MARTIN
Irregular

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.

1. My life flows on in end - less song; A -
 2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I
 3. What though my joys and com - forts die? The
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A

bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion, I catch the sweet, though
 hear that mu - sic ring - ing. It finds an ech - o
 Lord, my Sav - ior, liv - eth. What though the dark - ness
 foun - tain ev - er spring - ing! All things are mine since

far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
 in my soul. How can I keep from sing - ing?
 gath - er round? Songs in the night He giv - eth.
 I am his! How can I keep from sing - ing?

No storm can shake my in - most calm While
 No storm can shake my in - most calm While

OVER

F C F
 to that Rock I'm cling - ing. Since Christ is Lord of

Bb F F/C C7 F
 heav-en and earth, How can I keep from sing - ing?