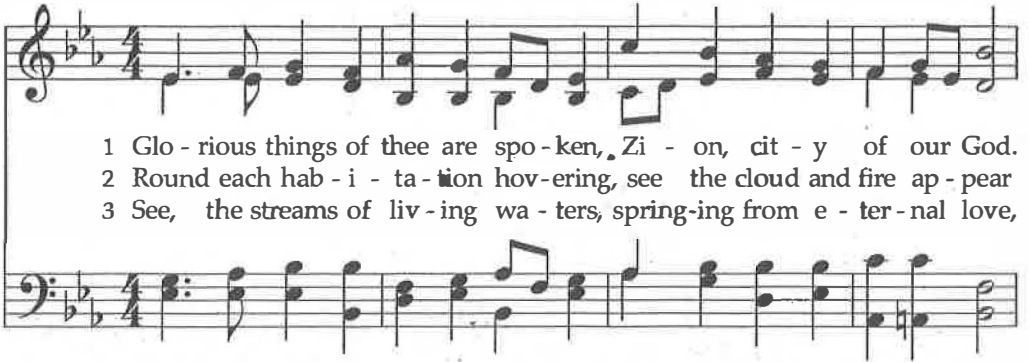
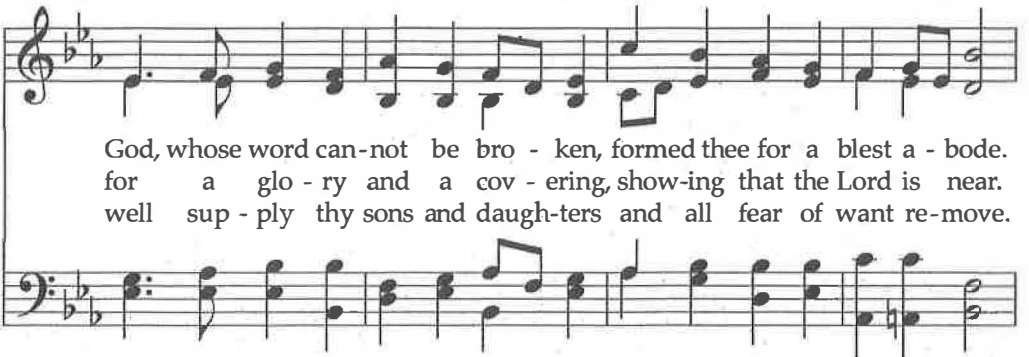


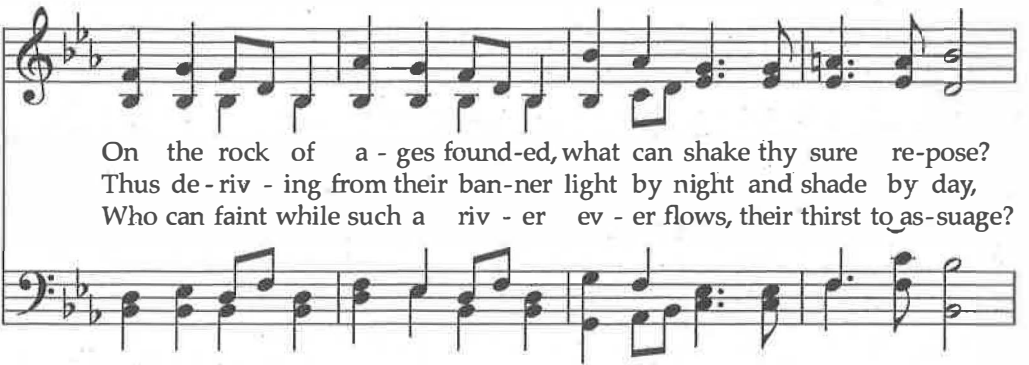
# 81 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken



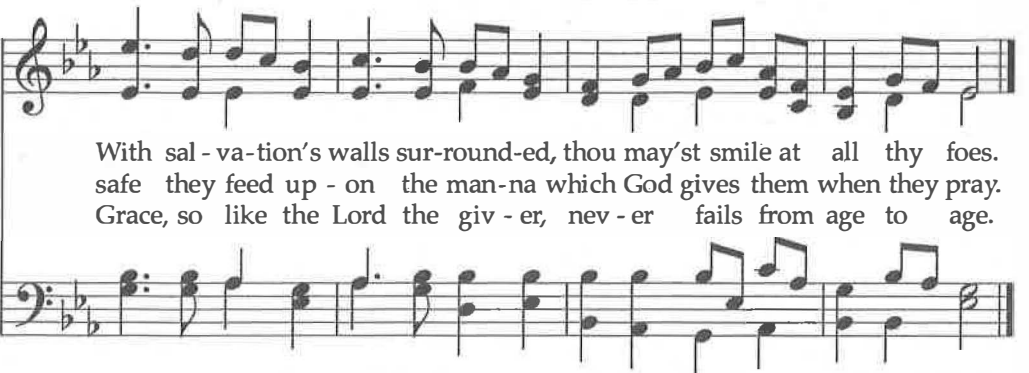
1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God.  
 2 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - ering, see the cloud and fire ap - pear  
 3 See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,



God, whose word can - not be bro - ken, formed thee for a blest a - bode.  
 for a glo - ry and a cov - ering, show - ing that the Lord is near.  
 well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters and all fear of want re - move.



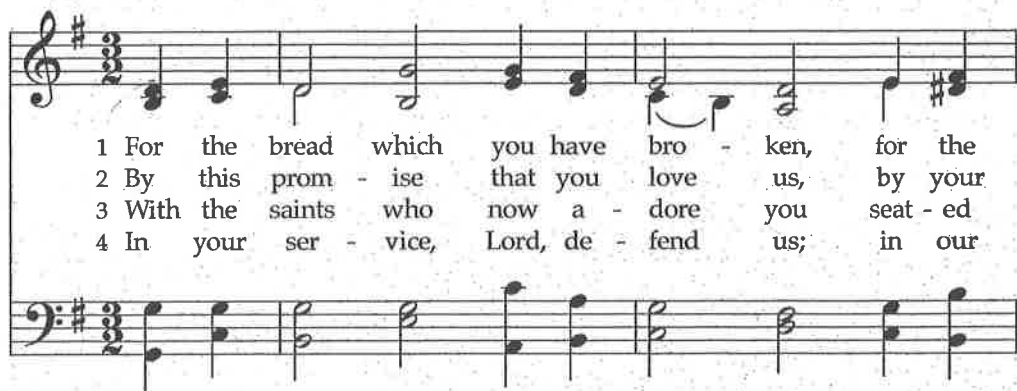
On the rock of a - ges found - ed, what can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner light by night and shade by day,  
 Who can faint while such a riv - er ev - er flows, their thirst to as - suage?



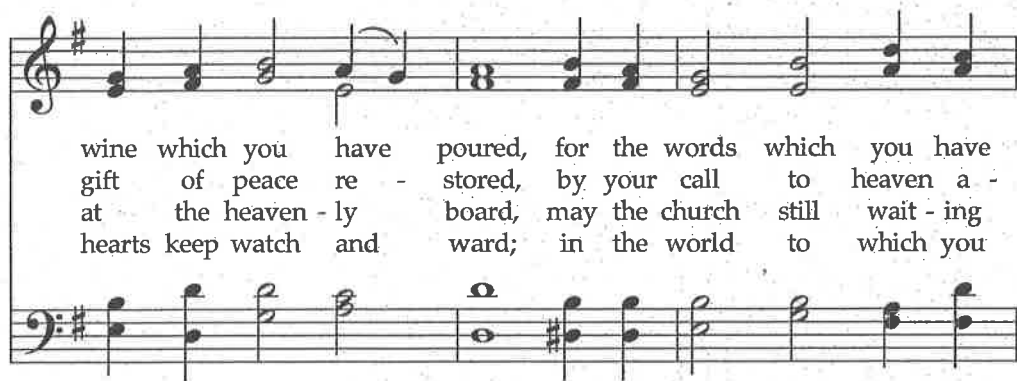
With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 safe they feed up - on the man - na which God gives them when they pray.  
 Grace, so like the Lord the giv - er, nev - er fails from age to age.

The Nazi appropriation of this tune for propaganda purposes has clouded a noble piece of music first associated with this text in 1889. In a 1779 collection, the author indicated that this hymn is primarily based on Isaiah 33:20-21 with allusions to several other passages.

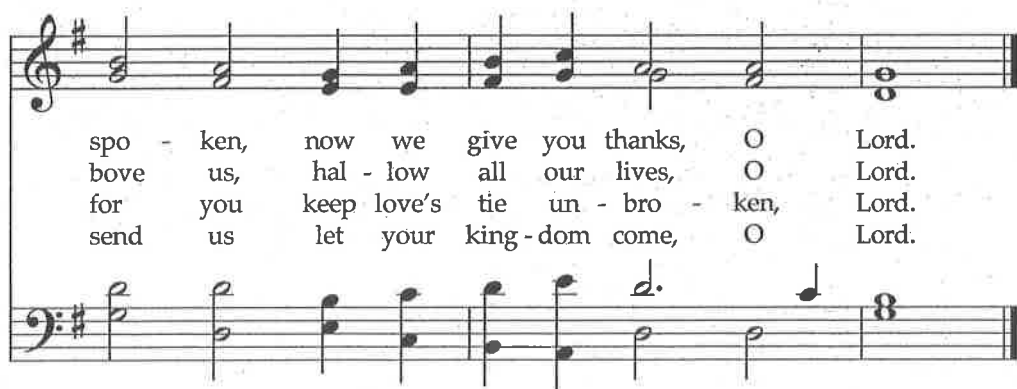
## 516 For the Bread Which You Have Broken



1 For the bread which you have bro - ken, for the  
 2 By this prom - ise that you love us, by your  
 3 With the saints who now a - dore you seat - ed  
 4 In your ser - vice, Lord, de - fend us; in our



wine which you have poured, for the words which you have  
 gift of peace re - stored, by your call to heaven a -  
 at the heaven - ly board, may the church still wait - ing  
 hearts keep watch and ward; in the world to which you



spo - ken, now we give you thanks, O Lord.  
 bove us, hal - low all our lives, O Lord.  
 for you keep love's tie un - bro - ken, Lord.  
 send us let your king - dom come, O Lord.

The author of this text, the editor of several Presbyterian hymnals, was the foremost American hymnologist of the early 20th century. Although some of his language in this text echoes early hymns of the church, he is writing here not as a scholar but as a person of deep faith.

# 318 In Christ There Is No East or West

1 In Christ there is no east or west, in  
2 In Christ shall true hearts ev - ery - where their  
3 Join hands, dis - ci - ples of the faith, what -  
4 In Christ now meet both east and west; in

him no south or north, but one great fel - low -  
high com - mu - nion find; his ser - vice is the  
e'er your race may be. All chil - dren of the  
him meet south and north. All Christ - ly souls are

ship of love through - out the whole wide earth.  
gold - en cord close - bind - ing hu - man - kind.  
liv - ing God are sure - ly kin to me.  
one in him through - out the whole wide earth.

This text formed a very small part of an elaborate Christian missionary pageant in the early 20th century, yet it has endured while the grander aspects of that production have faded away. It is set to a simple 19th-century tune that does not get in the way of its message.