

Glorious things to thee are spoken

The Church — Philadelphia

1275

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. Glor - ious things to thee are spok - en, Phi - la - del - phia, church of love.
These things saith the One who's ho - ly, He who's real speaks from a - bove;
He that has the key of Dav - id, Who the king - dom's en - trance won,
"I will o - pen, no man shut-teth"— He has spok - en; it is done.

2. Hallelujah, Philadelphia,
Thine are works that please the Lord.
Strength thou hast, though just a little
And hast kept His living Word.
Thou His holy name denied not,
But confessed it here below—
Lo, a door is set before thee,
Through which none but thee can go.

3. Thou, beloved Philadelphia,
Dost His Word of patience keep.
From the hour of trial He'll save thee,
Which o'er all the world shall sweep.
Troublers too shall know He loves thee;
They to thee must then bow down.
"Hold thou fast, for I come quickly,
That no man may take thy crown."

4. Hallelujah, overcomers,
"In the temple of My God,
I will build them in as pillars,
Nevermore to go abroad."
God's own name is written on them
And the new name of the Lord.
With the triune God they're blended;
They're the city of our God.

5. Hallelujah, out of heaven,
Comes the New Jerusalem:
Gates of pearl and walls of jasper,
Mingled with each precious gem.
Philadelphia, Philadelphia,
Has become His Bride so dear.
Now the Spirit in the churches
Speaks to all who have an ear.