

## All My Hope on God Is Founded

1. All my hope on God is found-ed; He doth still my trust re - new,  
 2. Pride of man and earth-ly glo - ry, Sword and crown be - tray His trust;  
 3. *God's great good-ness aye en - dur - eth, Deep His wis-dom, pass - ing thought:*  
 4. Dai - ly doth th'al - might-y Giv - er Boun-teous gifts on us be - stow;  
 5. Still from man to God e - ter - nal Sac - ri - fice of praise be done,

Me through change and chance He guid - eth, On - ly good and on - ly true.  
 What with care and toil He build - eth, Tow'r and tem - ple fall to dust.  
*Splen - dor, light and life at - tend Him, Beau - ty spring - eth out of naught.*  
 His de - sire our soul de - light - eth, Pleas - ure leads us where we go.  
 High a - bove all prais - es prais - ing For the gift of Christ, His Son.

God un - known, He a - lone Calls my heart to be His own.  
 But God's pow'r, Hour by hour, Is my tem - ple and my tow'r.  
*Ev - er - more From His store New-born worlds rise and a - dore.*  
 Love doth stand At His hand; Joy doth wait on His com - mand.  
 Christ doth call One and all: Ye who fol - low shall not fall.

Music: Herbert Howells, 1930, 1977 ©

Text: Joachim Neander (1650–1680); tr. Robert Bridges, 1899

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