

# All my hope on god is founded

Robert Bridges

Herbert Howells  
Descant and harmonization by  
John Rutter



1. All my hope on God is found - ed; all my trust he shall re - new,  
2. Pride of man and earth - ly glo - ry, sword and crown be - tray his trust;  
3. Day by day our migh - ty gi - ver, grants to us his gifts of love:



He, my guide through chan - ging or - der, on - ly good and on - ly true.  
All that hu - man toil can fash - ion, tower and temp - le, fall to dust.  
In his will our souls find plea - sure, lea - ding to our home a - bove.



God un - known he a - lone calls my heart to be his own.  
But God's power, hour by hour, is my temp - le and my tower.  
Love shall stand, at his hand joy shall wait for his com - mand.



4. Still from man to God e - ter - nal sa - cri - fice of praise be done,



High a - bove all prai - ses prai - sing for the gift of Christ his Son.



Hear Christ's call, one and all: we who fol - low shall not fall.

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S.

5. Still from Man to God e - ter - nal Sa - cri-fice of

5. Still from Man to God e - tern - al sa - cri-fice of praise be done,

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praise, High a - bove all prai - ses prai - sing Christ his Son.

high a - bove all prais - es prais - ing for the gift of Christ the Son.

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S.

Christ doth call, doth call: Ye who fol - low shall not fall.

Christ doth call he a - lone Ye who fol - low shall not fall.