

All my hope on God is found-ed; He doth still my trust re - new.
 Pride of man and earthly glo - ry, Sword and crown be - tray His trust;
 God's great goodness aye en - dur - eth, Deep His wis - dom, pass - ing thought;
 Still from man to God e - ter - nal, Sac - ri - fice of praise be done.

5

Me through change and chance He guid-eth, On - ly good and on - ly true.
 What with care and toil He build-eth, Tower and tem - ple fall to dust.
 Splen - dor, light and life at - tend Him, Beau - ty spring-eth out of naught.
 High a - bove all prais-es prais-ing, For the gift of Christ His Son.

10

God un - known, He a - lone Calls my heart to be His own.
 But God's power, hour by hour, Is my tem - ple and my tower.
 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.