

# All my Hope on God is Founded



1. All my hope on God is found - ed; he doth still my  
2. Pride of man and earth - ly glo - ry, sword and crown be -  
3. God's great good - ness e'er en - dur - eth, deep his wis - dom,  
4. Still from man to God e - ter - nal sac - ri - fice of



trust re - new, Me through change and chance he  
tray his trust; what with care and toil he  
pass - ing thought: splen - dor, light and life at -  
praise be done, high a - bove all prais - es



guid - eth, on - ly good and on - ly true. God un -  
build - eth, tower and tem - ple fall to dust. But God's  
tend him, beau - ty spring - eth out of naught. Love doth  
prais - ing for the gift of Christ, His Son. Christ doth



known, he a - lone calls my heart to be his own.  
power, hour by hour, is my tem - ple and my tower.  
stand at his hand; joy doth wait on his com - mand.  
call one and all: ye who fol - low shall not fall.

Words: Robert Bridges (1844-1930) based on German of Joachim Neander (1650-1680)

Music: Michael, 1930 | Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

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