

ALL my hope on God is founded;
He doth still my trust renew,
Me through change and chance He guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown,
He alone
Calls my heart to be His own.

- 2 Pride of man and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,
Hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.
- 3 God's great goodness lasts for ever,
Deep His wisdom, passing thought:
Splendour, light, and life attend Him,
Good He bringeth out of naught.
Evermore
From His store
Pleasures spring unknown before.
- 4 Daily will the almighty Giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
Blessing leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
At His hand;
Joy will flow at His command.

5 Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ His Son.
Christ doth call
Sinners all:
They who follow shall not fall.

*Joachim Neander, 1650-80,
tr Robert Seymour Bridges, 1844-1930†*