

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 aye 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 guid-eth,
 tray his trust; what with care and toil he build-eth,
 pass-ing thought: splen-dor, light, and life at-tend him,
 praise be done, high a-bove all prais-es prais-ing

on-ly good and on-ly true. God un-known,
 tower and tem-ple fall to dust. But God's power,
 beau-ty spring-eth out of naught. Love doth stand
 for the gift of Christ his Son. Christ doth call

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

If Thou but Trust in God to Guide Thee

1. If thou but trust in God to
 2. What can these anx-ious cares a-
 3. On-ly be still, God's will a-
 4. Sing, pray, and keep his ways un-

guide thee, and hope in him through all thy
 vail thee, these nev-er-ceas-ing moans and
 wait-ing, in cheer-ful hope, with heart con-
 swerv-ing; in all thy la-bor faith-ful

ways, he'll give thee strength, what-e'er be-
 sighs? What can it help, if thou be-
 tent, ac-cept-ing, with all fears a-
 be, and trust his word; though un-de-

tide thee, and bear thee through the e - vil
 wail thee, o'er each dark mo - ment as it
 bat - ing, what his all know - ing love has
 serv - ing, thou yet shall find it true for

days; who trusts in God's un - chang - ing
 flies? Our cross and tri - als do but
 sent; nor doubt our in - most wants are
 thee: God nev - er will for - sake in

love builds on the rock that none can move.
 press the heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
 known to him who chose us for his own.
 need the soul that trusts in him in - deed.

*Text: George Neumark (1621-1681)
 tr. Catherine Winkworth (1829-1978), alt.
 Tune: Wer nur den lieben Gott, George Neumark
 98.98.88.*

1. Th'e - ter - nal gifts of Christ the King, th'A - pos - tles'
 2. The Church in these her prin - ces boasts, these vic - tor
 3. 'Twas thus the year - ing faith of saints, th'un - con - quered
 4. In these the Fa - ther's glo - ry shone; in these the
 5. Re - deem - er, hear us of thy love, that, with this

glo - rious deeds, we sing; and while due, hymns of praise we
 chiefs of war - rior hosts; the sol - diers of the heaven - ly
 hope that ne - ver faints, the love of Christ that knows not
 will of God the Son; in these ex - ults the Ho - ly
 glo - rious band a - bove, here - af - ter, of thine end - less

pay, our thank - ful hearts cast grief a - way.
 hall, the lights that rose on earth for all.
 shame, the prince of this world o - ver - came.
 Ghost; through these re - joice the hea - venly host.
 grace, thy ser - vants al - so may have place. A - men.

*Text: Aeterna Christi Munera, Morning Office Hymn for Apostles
 attr. St. Ambrose (circa 340-97), tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)
 Tune: Guidetti, plainsong paraphrase in Guidetti's Directorium Chori, 1582
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