

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.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray God's trust;
what with lavish care man buildeth,
tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness ay endureth,
deep His wisdom, passing thought:
splendour, light and life attend Him,
beauty springeth out of nought.
Evermore, from His store
new-born worlds rise and adore.

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 one and all;
ye who follow shall not fall.