

# All My Hope on God Is Founded

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*Joachim Neander, c. 1680  
Paraphr. by Robert Bridges, 1899; alt.*

*Ps. 62:5-8; 1 Tim. 6:17*

1 All my hope on God is found - ed: who else can my hope re-new?  
 2 Well does the al - mighty Giv - er boun-teous gifts on us be-stow!  
 3 In glad hymns to God e - ter - nal sac - ri - fice of praise be done,

Still through change and chance God guides me, on - ly good and on - ly true.  
 With de - light our souls are nour-ished; plea-sure leads us where we go.  
 high a - bove all prais - es prais-ing for the love in Christ made known.

God un - known, grace a - lone, calls my heart to be God's own.  
 At God's hand does love stand; joy a - waits each new com - mand.  
 Hear Christ's call, one and all; those who fol - low shall not fall.

## O Source of All That Is

*Johann Heermann, 1630**Transl. Madeleine Forell Marshall, 1993*

1 O Source of all that is, most good-ly Fount of fa - vor,  
 2 Help me to Christ-like speech, my care-less tongue re - strain - ing.  
 3 Let me en - joy, with friends, a life of mu - tual car - ing,  
 4 Re - mind me, as I die, of Je - sus' cru - ci - fix - ion.

Al - low me health and strength, and bless my dai - ly la - bor.  
 Pre - vent the i - dle vow and si - lence dull com - plain - ing.  
 Com - mu - ni - ty in Christ, each oth - er's bur - dens bear - ing.  
 Be - stow on me, that hour, your fi - nal ben - e - dic - tion.

Grant that I may com - plete the good works you as - signed,  
 But should in - jus - tice rage, the strong op - press the weak,  
 If I find wealth or fame, if I live man - y years,  
 Then wel - come my glad soul, in - to that glo - rious place,

My con - science clear and sweet, my words both true and kind.  
 My el - o - quence en - gage, and teach me how to speak.  
 Save me from sin and shame, and calm my mor - tal fears.  
 Where I shall, pure and whole, a - dore you face to face.

John 19:17; Rev. 5:13

19th century, United States; alt.  
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1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What  
 2 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, to  
 3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is  
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To God and to the  
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on! And when from death I'm

this! that Christ should come in bliss to bear the heav-y cross for my  
 Lamb who is the great I Am, while mil-lions join the theme, I will  
 free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, and through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to bear the heav-y cross for my soul!  
 sing, I will sing; while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.  
 on, I'll sing on, and through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on!