

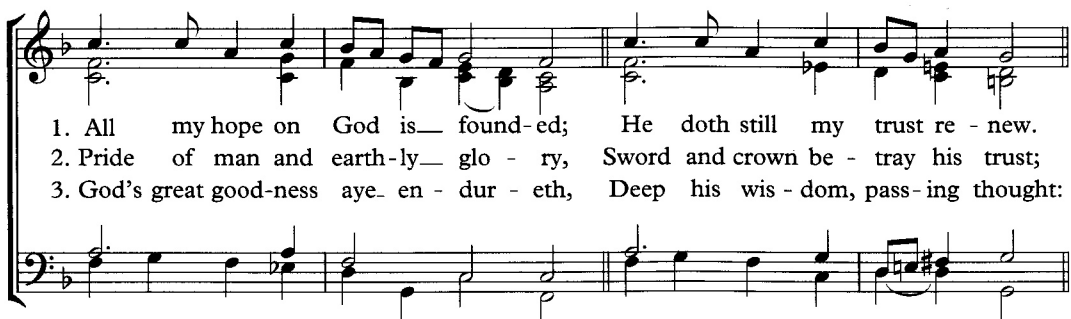
# All my hope on God is founded

Words by ROBERT BRIDGES (1844–1930)  
from the German of J. Neander (1650–80)

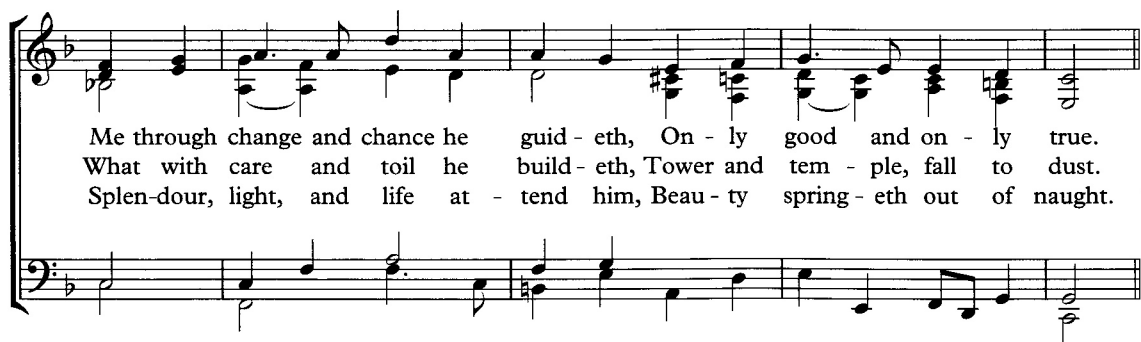
HERBERT HOWELLS (1892–1983)  
Descant, and harmonization  
for verses 4 and 5 by  
JOHN RUTTER

Voices in unison

VOICES  
and  
ORGAN



1. All my hope on God is— found-ed; He doth still my trust re - new.  
2. Pride of man and earth-ly— glo - ry, Sword and crown be - tray his trust;  
3. God's great good-ness aye- en - dur - eth, Deep his wis - dom, pass - ing thought:



Me through change and chance he guid - eth, On - ly good and on - ly true.  
What with care and toil he build - eth, Tower and tem - ple, fall to dust.  
Splendour, light, and life at - tend him, Beau - ty spring - eth out of naught.



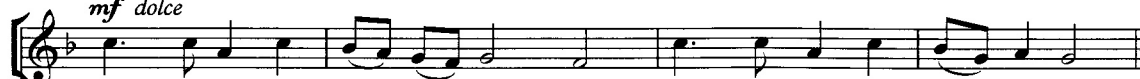
God un - known, He a - lone Calls my heart to be— his own.  
But God's power, Hour by— hour, Is my tem - ple and— my tower.  
Ev - er - more From his— store New-born worlds rise and— a - dore.

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## SOPRANOS (and ALTOS)

*mf dolce*

4. Dai - ly doth th'Al - migh - ty — Giv - er Boun - teous gifts on us — be - stow;

Fl. *mp dolce*



His de - sire our soul de - light - eth, Plea - sure leads us where we go.



Love doth stand At his — hand; Joy doth wait on his — com - mand.