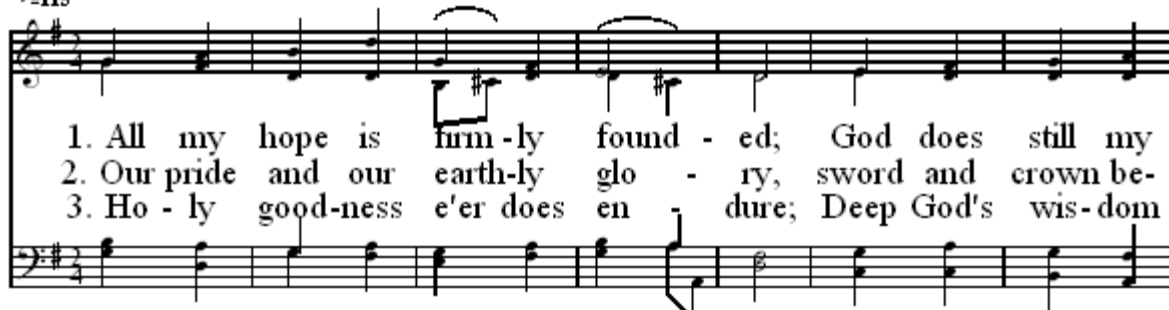


219R All My Hope Is Firmly Founded

J-115



1. All my hope is firm-ly found - ed; God does still my
2. Our pride and our earth-ly glo - ry, sword and crown be-
3. Ho - ly good-ness e'er does en - dure; Deep God's wis-dom



trust re - new, who through change and chance still guides me,
- tray-ing trust; what with care and toil we've built up,
pass-ing thought: Splen - dor, light and life at - tend ing,



on - ly good and on-ly true. Deep un - known, who a-
tower and tem - ple fall to dust. But God's power, hour by
beau - ty that springs out of naught. E - ver - more from God's



- lone, calls my heart to be God's own.
hour, is my tem - ple and my tower.
store new-born worlds rise and a - dore.

Lyrics: Joachim Neander, paraphrased Yattendon Hymnal (1899), rev. REH (2006)
Music: ALBERT (8.7.8.7.7.7.), Heinrich Albert (1643)

