19 All my hope on God is founded

Paraphrased by Robert Bridges (1844-1930) alt. based on 'Meine Hoffnung stehet feste' by Joachim Neander (1650-1680)

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

MICHAEL 87 87 33 7



 Human pride and earthly glory, sword and crown betray his trust; what with care and toil he buildeth, tow'r and temple, fall to dust.
 But God's pow'r, hour by hour, is my temple and my tow'r.

- 3. God's great goodness aye endureth, deep his wisdom, passing thought: splendour, light and life attend him, beauty springeth out of naught. Evermore, from his store, new-born worlds rise and adore.
- 4. Still from earth 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.

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