

1. 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.

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

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. Daily doth th' Almighty giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire and soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go,
Love doth stand at his hand;
Joy doth wait on his command.

5. 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.

1. We love the place, O God,

wherein thy honour dwells;
the joy of thine abode
all earthly joy excels.

2. We love the house of prayer,
wherein thy servants meet;
and thou, O Lord, art there
thy chosen flock to greet.

3. We love the sacred font;
for there the holy Dove
to pour is ever wont
his blessing from above.

4. We love thine altar, Lord;
O what on earth so dear?
for there, in faith adored,
we find thy presence near.

5. We love the word of life,
the word that tells of peace,
of comfort in the strife,
and joys that never cease.

6. We love to sing below
for mercies freely given;
but O, we long to know
the triumph-song of heaven.

7. Lord Jesus, give us grace
on earth to love thee more,
in heaven to see thy face,
and with thy saints adore.

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,

'Come unto me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay
down

thy head upon my breast.'

I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
and he has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,

'Behold, I freely give
the living water, thirsty one,
stoop down and drink and live.'

I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul
revived,
and now I live in him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,

'I am this dark world's light;
look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright.'

I looked to Jesus, and I found
in him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk
till travelling days are done.

1 Come down, O Love divine,

seek thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with thine own ardour
glowing;

O Comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, thy holy flame
bestowing.

2. O let it freely burn,
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat
consuming;
and let thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my
path illuming.

3. Let holy charity
mine outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner
clothing:
true lowliness of heart,
which takes the humbler part,
and o'er its own shortcomings
weeps with loathing.

4. And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of
human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
till we become the place
wherein the Holy Spirit makes his
dwelling.

