

vv. 1-2

1 All my hope on God is found - ed; he doth still my  
 2 Mor - tal pride and earth - ly glo - ry, sword and crown be -  
 3 God's great good - ness e'er en - dur - eth, deep his wis - dom  
 4 Dai - ly doth the al - might - y Giv - er boun - teous gifts on  
 5 Still from earth to God e - ter - nal sac - ri - fice of

1 trust re - new, me through change and chance he  
 2 tray our trust; though with care and toil we  
 3 pass - ing thought: splen - dor, light, and life at -  
 4 us be - stow; his de - sire our soul de -  
 5 praise be done, high a - bove all prais - es

1 guid - eth, on - ly good and on - ly true. God un -  
 2 build them, tower and tem - ple fall to dust. But God's  
 3 tend him, beau - ty spring - eth out of nought. Ev - er -  
 4 light - eth, plea - sure leads us where we go. Love doth  
 5 prais - ing for the gift of Christ, his son. Christ doth

1 known, he a - lone calls my heart to be his own.  
2 power, hour by hour, is my tem - ple and my tower.  
3 more from his store new-born worlds rise and a - dore.  
4 stand at his hand; joy doth wait on his com - mand.  
5 call one and all: ye who fol - low shall not fall.

Words: Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930), alt., after Joachim Neander (1650-1680)  
Music: *Michael*, Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

♩-120  
87. 87. 337

## Verse 1

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to  
 2 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy  
 3 Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy  
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -  
 let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,  
 more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - way bless - ing,  
 ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with  
 serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee  
 till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trem-bling heart.  
with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Hyfrydol'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The music is written in a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)  
Music: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887)

$\text{♩} = 112$   
87. 87. D