

1 \*Great is thy faith - ful - ness, O God my Fa - ther;  
2 Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,  
3 Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,

there is no shad - ow of turn - ing with thee.  
sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove  
thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide,

Thou chang - est not; thy com - pas - sions they fail not.  
join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness  
strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row:

As thou hast been thou for - ev - er wilt be.  
to thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.  
bless - ings all mine, with ten thou - sand be - side!

\*Or "Great is thy faithfulness, O God, Creator."

Written as a meditation on Lamentations 3:22-23, this text is one of the few hymns among the 1200 poems by this Methodist writer and pastor that has gained much currency. The tune that appears here was composed especially for these words, and the pairing has proved enduring.

ren. 11.10

Great is thy faith - ful - ness! Great is thy faith - ful - ness!  
오 신 실 하 신 주 오 신 실 하 신 주

Morn - ing by morn - ing, new mer - cies I see.  
날 마 다 자 비 를 베 푸 시 며

All I have need - ed thy hand hath pro - vid - ed.  
일 용 할 모 든 것 내 러 주 시 니

Great is thy faith - ful - ness, Lord un - to me!  
오 신 실 하 신 주 나 의 구 주

# 687 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

(Psalm 90)

1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, our  
 2 Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne thy  
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or  
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are

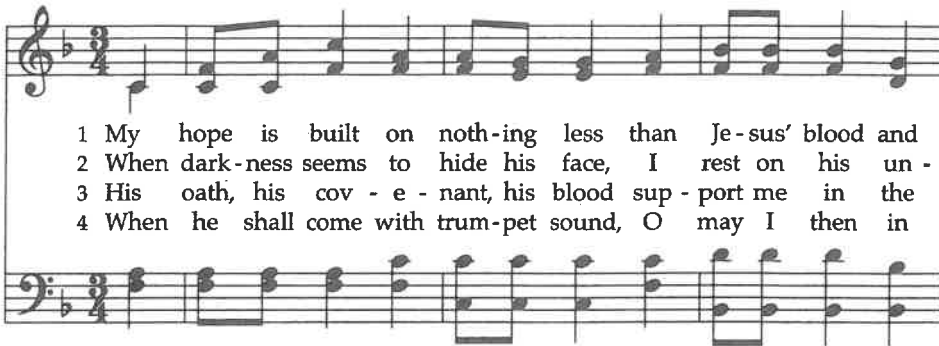
hope for years to come, our shel - ter from the  
 2 saints have dwelt se - cure; suf - fi - cient is thine  
 3 earth re - ceived its frame, from ev - er - last - ing  
 4 like an eve - ning gone, short as the watch that

storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
 2 arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
 3 thou art God, to end - less years the same.  
 4 ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

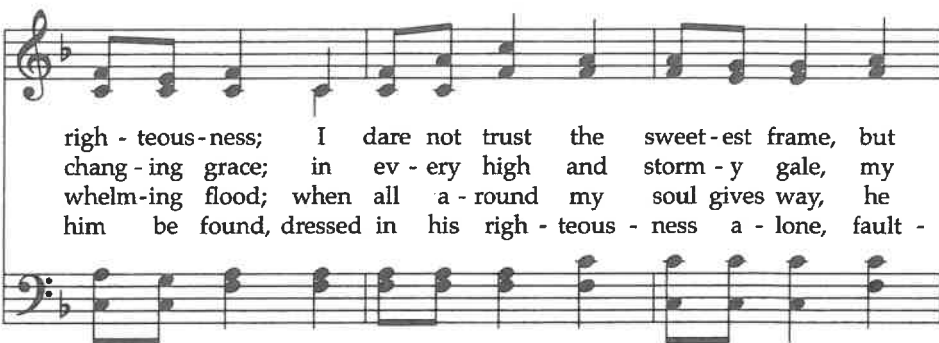
- 5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,  
 bears all our years away;  
 they fly forgotten, as a dream  
 dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,  
 our hope for years to come,  
 be thou our guard while life shall last,  
 and our eternal home.

Many people sing this hymn unaware that it paraphrases Psalm 90, partly because this text speaks so immediately to the human condition. Since the middle of the 19th century, it has usually been joined to this tune named for the London parish where the composer was organist.

# 353 My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

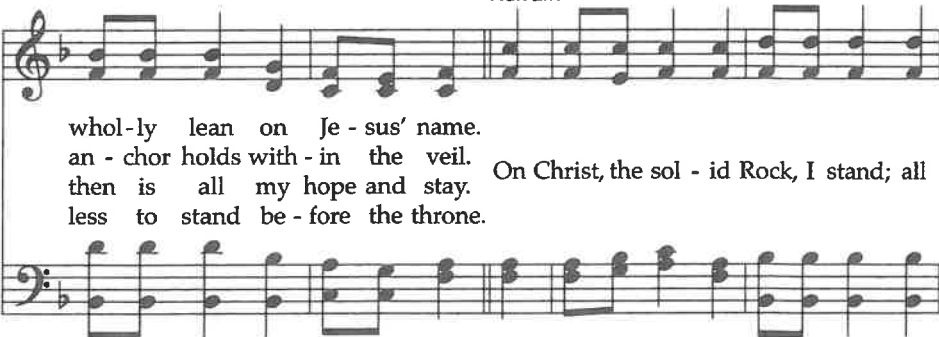


1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and  
2 When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on his un-  
3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the  
4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in



righteous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but  
chang-ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my  
whelm-ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he  
him be found, dressed in his right - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

## Refrain



whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; all  
then is all my hope and stay.  
less to stand be - fore the throne.



oth-er ground is sink-ing sand; all oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.

This hymn develops the imagery of Jesus' remark (Matthew 7:24–27/Luke 6:47–49) that those who believe in him and act on that belief are like someone who builds a house on a rock. The text is set to a tune created for it by a prolific 19th-century American composer and editor.