

Hymn Lyrics

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All depends on our possessing

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God's abundant grace and blessing,
though all earthly wealth depart.
He who trusts with faith unshaken
in his God is not forsaken
and e'er keeps a dauntless heart.

He who hitherto hath fed me
and to many joys hath led me,
is and ever shall be mine.
He who did so gently school me,
he who still doth guide and rule me,
will remain my help divine.

Many spend their lives in fretting
over trifles and in getting
things that have no solid ground.
I shall strive to win a treasure
that will bring me lasting pleasure
and that now is seldom found.

When with sorrow I am stricken,
hope my heart anew will quicken,
all my longing shall be stilled.
To his loving-kindness tender
soul and body I surrender;
for in him alone I build.

Well he knows what best to grant me;
all the longing hopes that haunt me,
joy and sorrow, have their day.
I shall doubt his wisdom never,--
as God wills, so be it ever,--
I to him commit my way.

If on earth my days he lengthen,
he my weary soul will stengthen;
all my trust in him I place.
Earthly wealth is not abiding,
like a stream away is gliding;
safe I anchor in his grace.

Anonymous, ca. 1673. trans. (1827-1878), 1858, alt.