

March 8 2026

622. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand.
bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more;
feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield;
be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
bear me through the swelling current;
land me safe on Canaan's side.
songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

88. All My Hope on God Is Founded

1 All my hope on God is founded,
who does still my trust renew.
Safe through change and chance God guides me,
ever faithful, ever true.
God unknown,
God alone,
seeks to claim my heart as home.

2 Human pride and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray our trust;
though with care and toil we build them,
tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,

hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

3 But in every time and season,
out of love's abundant store,
God sustains the whole creation
fount of life forevermore.
We who share
earth and air
count on God's unfailing care.

195. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the cross of Christ, my God:
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.