All depends on our possessing





All depends on our possessing God's free grace and constant blessing, Though all earthly wealth depart. They who trust with faith unshaken By their God are not forsaken And will keep a dauntless heart.

He who to this day has fed me And to many joys has led me Is and ever shall be mine. He who did so gently school me, He who daily guides and rules me Will remain my help divine.

Many spend their lives in fretting Over trifles and in getting Things that lack all solid ground. I shall strive to win a treasure That shall bring me lasting pleasure And that now is seldom found. When with sorrow I am stricken, Hope anew my heart will quicken, All my longing shall be stilled. To his loving-kindness tender Soul and body I surrender, For on God 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 commit to him my way.

If my days on earth he lengthen, God my weary soul will strengthen; All my trust in him I place. Earthly wealth is not abiding, Like a stream away is gliding; Safe I anchor in his grace.

Gesang-Buch