



THE CHURCH  
OF ENGLAND



## **Who would true valour see**

*recorded remotely by the Choral Scholars of St Martin-in-the-Fields in their homes,  
and edited together.*

- 1 Who would true valour see,  
let him come hither;  
one here will constant be,  
come wind, come weather;  
there's no discouragement  
shall make him once relent  
his first avowed intent  
to be a pilgrim.
- 2 Whoso beset him round  
with dismal stories,  
do but themselves confound;  
his strength the more is,  
No lion can him fright;  
he'll with a giant fight,  
but he will have the right  
to be a pilgrim.
- 3 Hobgoblin nor foul fiend  
can daunt his spirit;  
he knows he at the end  
shall life inherit.  
Then, fancies, fly away;  
he'll not fear what men say;  
he'll labour night and day  
to be a pilgrim.

*John Bunyan (1628-1688)*



## **All my hope on God is founded**

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and edited together*

- 1 All my hope on God is founded;  
He doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance he guideth,  
Only good and only true.  
God unknown,  
He alone  
Calls my heart to be his own.
- 2 God's great goodness ay endureth,  
Deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
Splendour, light, and life attend him,  
Beauty springeth out of nought.  
Evermore,  
From his store  
New-born worlds rise and adore.
- 3 Daily doth the almighty giver  
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
His desire our soul delighteth,  
Pleasure leads us where we go.  
Love doth stand  
At his hand;  
Joy doth wait on his command.
- 4 Still from man to God eternal  
Sacrifice of praise be done,  
High above all praises praising  
For the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call  
One and all:  
Ye who follow shall not fall.

*Meine Hoffnung stehet feste Joachim Neander (1650-1680)  
paraphrased Robert Bridges (1844-1930)*