



# *Great Hymns of Hope*



## Hope Hymns

Christians are people of Hope. We are saved by Grace through Faith and receive the wonderful gift of Hope for today, tomorrow and forever.

*“Therefore, having been justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom also we have access by faith into this grace in which we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God. And not only that, but we also glory in tribulations, knowing that tribulation produces perseverance; and perseverance, character; and character, hope. Now hope does not disappoint, because the love of God has been poured out in our hearts by the Holy Spirit who was given to us.” Romans 5:1-5*

*“We give thanks to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, praying always for you, since we heard of your faith in Christ Jesus and of your love for all the saints; because of the hope which is laid up for you in heaven, of which you heard before in the word of the truth of the gospel.” Colossians 1:3-5*

This amazing hope we have in Christ has been the focus of thousands of psalms, hymns and spiritual songs sung by the Church during the past two-thousand years. Here are some of our favorites. We pray they will be a blessing to you.

## My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

*“My **hope** is built on nothing less Than Jesus Christ, my righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus’ name.*

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.*

*When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil.*

*His oath, His covenant, His blood, Support me in the whelming flood; When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my **hope** and stay.*

*When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found; In Him, my righteousness, alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.”*

*Mote / Bradbury*

## Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

*“Come, Thou Fount of every blessing  
Tune my heart to sing Thy  
grace Streams of mercy, never ceasing  
Call for songs of loudest  
praise Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming  
tongues above Praise the mount,  
I’m fixed upon it Mount of Thy  
redeeming love*

*Here I raise my Ebenezer  
Here there by Thy great help I’ve come  
And I **hope**, by Thy good pleasure  
Safely to arrive at home  
Jesus sought me when a stranger  
Wandering from the fold of God  
He, to rescue me from danger  
Interposed His precious blood*

*Oh, that day when freed from sinning  
I shall see Thy lovely  
face Clothed then in the blood washed linen  
How I’ll sing Thy  
wondrous grace Come, my Lord,  
no longer tarry Take my  
ransomed soul away Send Thine  
angels now to carry Me to  
realms of endless day.”*

*Robinson / Brown*

## Jesus Lives and So Shall I

*“Jesus lives, and so shall I. Death! thy sting is gone forever! He who deigned for me to die, Lives, the bands of death to sever. He shall raise me from the dust: Jesus is my **Hope** and Trust.*

*Jesus lives, and reigns supreme, And, his kingdom still remaining, I shall also be with him, Ever living, ever reigning. God has promised: be it must: Jesus is my **Hope** and Trust.*

*Jesus lives, and by his grace, Vict’ry o’er my passions giving, I will cleanse my heart and ways, Ever to his glory living. Me he raises from the dust. Jesus is my **Hope** and Trust.*

*Jesus lives! I know full well Nought from him my heart can sever, Life nor death nor pow’rs of hell, Joy nor grief, hence forth forever. None of all his saints is lost; Jesus is my **Hope** and Trust.*

*Jesus lives, and death is now But my entrance into glory. Courage, then, my soul, for thou Hast a crown of life before thee; Thou shalt find thy **hopes** were just; Jesus is the Christian’s Trust.”*

Geller / Crüger

## My Hope Is in the Lord

*“My hope is in the Lord Who gave Himself for me And paid the price Of all my sin at Calvary.*

*For me He died; For me He lives, And everlasting life And light He freely gives.*

*No merit of my own His anger to suppress My only hope is found In Jesus’ righteousness.*

*And now for me He stands Before the Father’s throne He shows His wounded hands And names me as His own.*

*His grace has planned it all ‘Tis mine but to believe And recognize His work of love And Christ receive.”*

*Clayton / Clayton*

