

From God Shall Naught Divide Me

(also known as From God Can Nothing Move Me)

TRUST

Words: Ludwig Helmbold, 1563. Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1863.
Music: 'Von Gott Will Ich Nicht Lassen' from Recueil de plusieurs chansons, 1557. Sometimes mislabeled as German, 1571.
Setting: "The Lutheran Hymnary", 1913.
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♩ = 100

1. From God shall naught di - - vide me, For He is true for aye,
2. If sor - row comes, He sent it In Him I put my trust;
3. What - e'er shall be His plea - - sure Is sure - ly best for me;
4. O praise Him, for He ne - - ver For - gets our dai - ly need;
5. For when the world is pas - - sing With all its pomp and pride,

And on my path will guide me, Who else should of - - ten stray;
I ne - ver shall re - - pent it, For He is true and just;
He gave His dea - - rest trea - - sure, That our weak hearts might see
O blest the hour when - ev - - er To Him our thoughts can speed;
All we were here a - - mas - - sing No lon - ger may a - - bide;

His e - - ver boun - teous hand By night and day is heed - - ful
And loves to bless us still; My life and soul I owe them
How good His will toward us; And in His Son He gave us
Yea, all the time we spend With - out Him is but was - - ted,
But in our earth - ly bed, Where soft - ly we are slee - - ping,

And gives me what is need - - ful, Wher - e'er I go or stand.
To Him who doth be - - stow them, Let Him do as He will.
What - e'er could bless and save us; Praise Him who lo - veth thus!
Till we His joy have tas - - ted, The joy that hath no end.
God hath us in His kee - - ping, To wake us from the dead.

6. Then, though on earth I suffer
Much trial, well I know
I merit ways still rougher;
And 'tis to heav'n I go;
For Christ I know and love,
To Him I now am hasting,
And gladness everlasting
With Him my heart shall prove.

7. Δ For such His will who made us;
The Father seeks our good;
The Son hath grace to aid us,
And save us by His blood;
His Spirit rules our ways,
By faith in us abiding,
To heav'n our footsteps guiding;
To Him be thanks and praise.