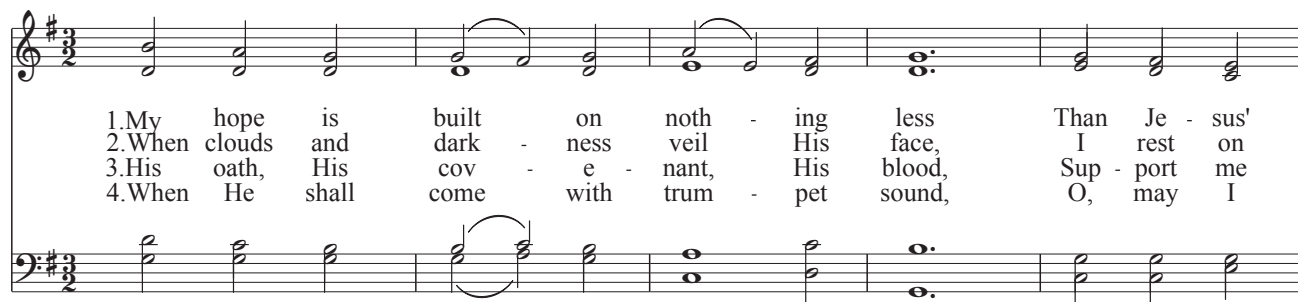


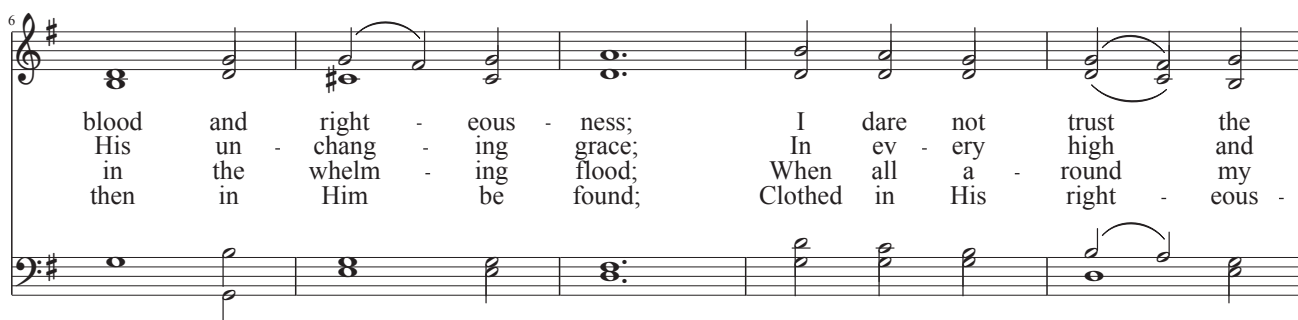
318. MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

U ISUSU ĆU UMRET MOM

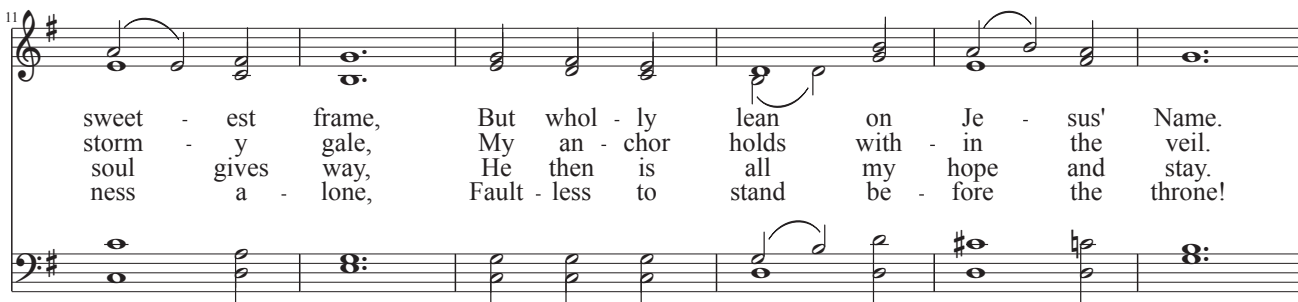
443 U CRVENOJ ZBIRCI-MOJ NAD IMA TEMELJ TVRDI



1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Je - sus'
 2. When clouds and dark - ness veil His face, I rest on
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me
 4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O, may I



blood and right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the
 His un - chang - ing grace; In ev - ery high and
 in the whirl - ing flood; When all a - round my
 then in Him be found; Clothed in His right - eous -



sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' Name.
 storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne!



On Christ the Sol - id Rock I stand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.