

My Hope is Nothing Less

William B Bradbury

Soprano Alto

My hope is built on noth - ing less thank Je - sus' blood and
 When dark - ness veils His love - ly face I rest on His un -
 His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, sup - port me in the
 When He shall come with trum - pet sound, o may I then in

Tenor Bass

4

S

righ - teous - ness I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but who - lly lean on
 chang - ing grace. In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my an - chor holds with -
 whelm - ing flood, when all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my
 Him be found dressed in His righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be -

B

8

S

Je - sus' name. On Christ the sol - id Rock I stand, All
 in the veil.
 hope and stay.
 fore the throne.

B

12

S

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand

B