

# My Hope is Nothing Less

William B Bradbury

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

4

S

B

8

S

B

12

S

B

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, I sup - port me in the  
 When He shall come with trum - pet sound, o may I then in

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 be -  
 Him be found dressed in His righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be -

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

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

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Created by Stephen G Brown (brownium@gmail.com)