

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trump - et sound, Oh, may I then in

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
 chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
 whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
 Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the so - lid Rock, I stand; All
 then is all my hope and stay. less to stand be - fore the throne.

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Music: William B. Bradbury, 1863

Text: Edward Mote, 1834

THE SOLID ROCK

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