

## HYMN

## My hope is built on nothing less

F C F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F

1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;  
 2 When wea-ry in this earth-ly race, I rest on his un-chang-ing grace;  
 3 His oath, his cov-e-nant, his blood are my de-fence a-gainst the flood;  
 4 When the last trum-pet's voice shall sound, O may I then in him be found!

C F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F

no mer-it of my own I claim, but whol-ly trust in Je-sus' name.  
 in ev-ery wild and storm-y gale my an-chor holds and will not fail.  
 when earth-ly hopes are swept a-way, he will up-hold me on that day.  
 clothed in his right-eous-ness a-lone, fault-less to stand be-fore his throne.

## Refrain

B $\flat$  F

On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; all oth-er ground is

C F B $\flat$  F C $^7$  F

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