

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 dark-ness seems to veil his face, I rest on his un-chang-ing grace;
 3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
 4 When he shall come with trum-pet 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 high and storm-y gale my an-chor holds with-in the veil.
 when all a-round my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.
 dressed in his right-eous-ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be - fore the 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.

Text: Edward Mote, 1834, alt.,

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Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1863

LM with refrain

SOLID ROCK