

HYMN

My hope is built on nothing less

F C F B^b C⁷ 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^b C⁷ 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^b F

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

C F B^b F C⁷ F

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

Text: Edward Mote, 1834, alt.,

© The Jubilate Group (admin. Hope Publishing Co.), 1982

Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1863

LM with refrain

SOLID ROCK