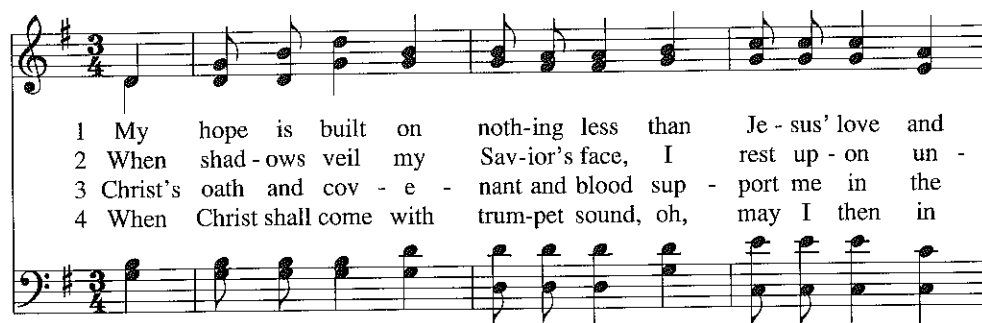



# My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

Matt. 7:24-27; 1 Cor. 3:11; Heb. 6:19; Rev. 11:15

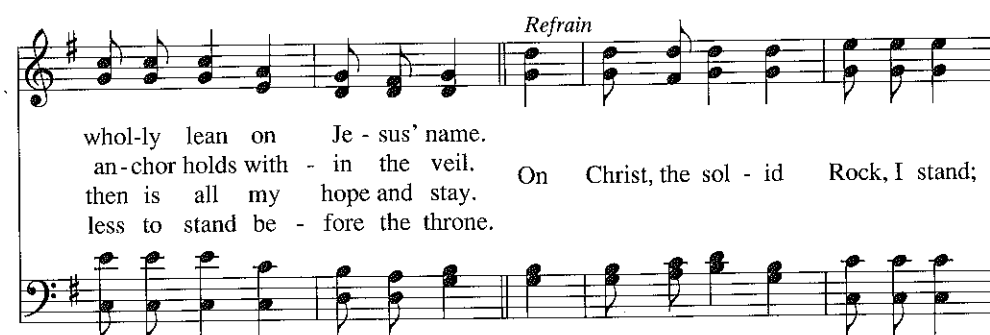
Edward Mote, c. 1834; alt.



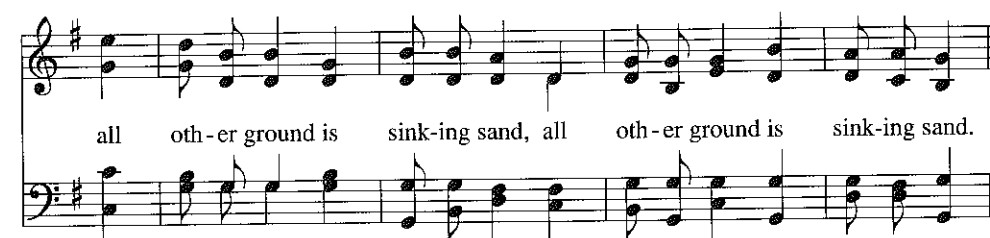
1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je - sus' love and  
 2 When shad - ows veil my Sav - ior's face, I rest up - on un -  
 3 Christ's oath and cov - e - nant and blood sup - port me in the  
 4 When Christ shall come with trum-pet sound, oh, may I then in



right-teous-ness; I dare not trust this earth - ly frame, but  
 chang-ing grace; In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my  
 ris - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, Christ  
 Love be found, Dressed in God's righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -



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



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