

# 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 veils his love-ly face, I rest on his un-  
3 His oath, his co-ve-nant, his blood, sup-port me in the  
4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in

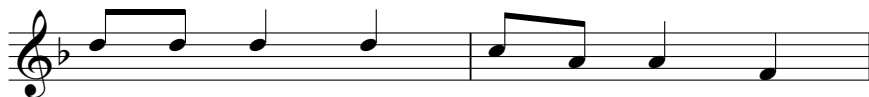


right eous-ness: I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but  
chang-ing grace; in ev-ery high and stor-my gale, my  
whelm-ing flood; when all a-round my soul gives way, he  
him be found: dressed in his right eous-ness a-lone, fault-



## *Refrain*

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



Rock, I stand: all o-ther ground is



sin-king sand; all o-ther ground is sin-king sand.