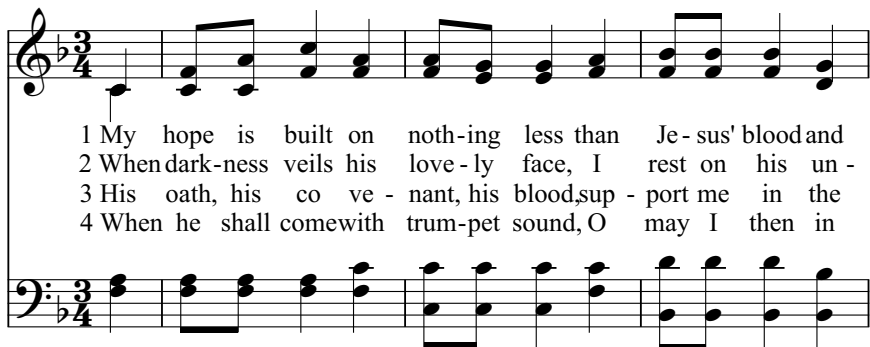


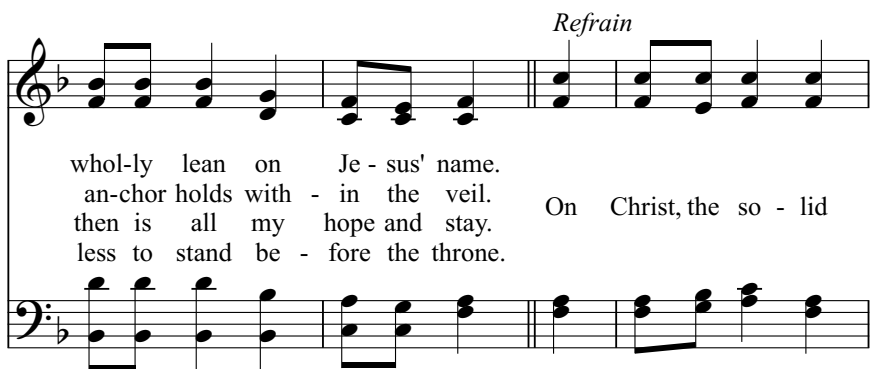
# My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less



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 comewith 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 -

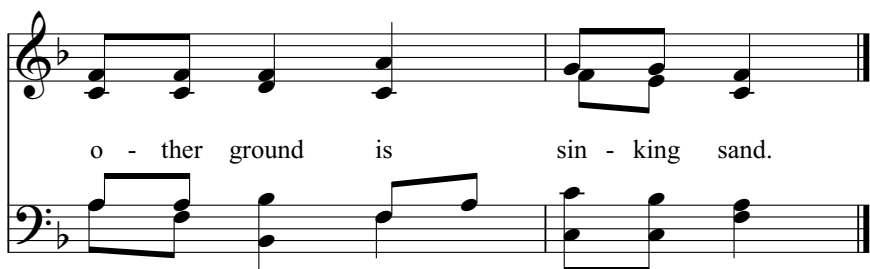


*Refrain*

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.