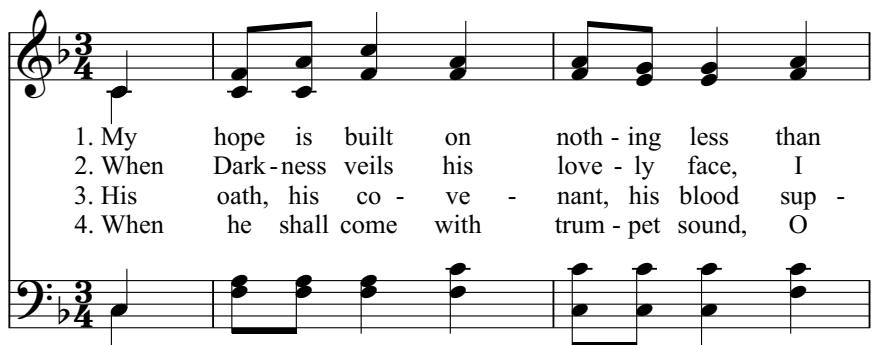
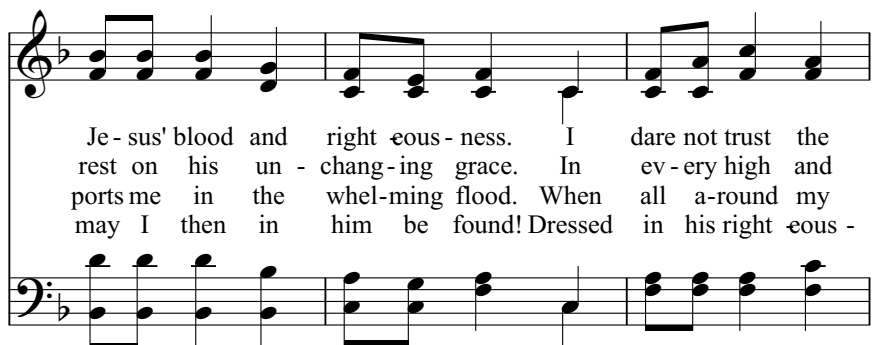


# My Hope Is Built



1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than  
2. When Dark-ness veils his love - ly face, I  
3. His oath, his co - ve - nant, his blood sup -  
4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O

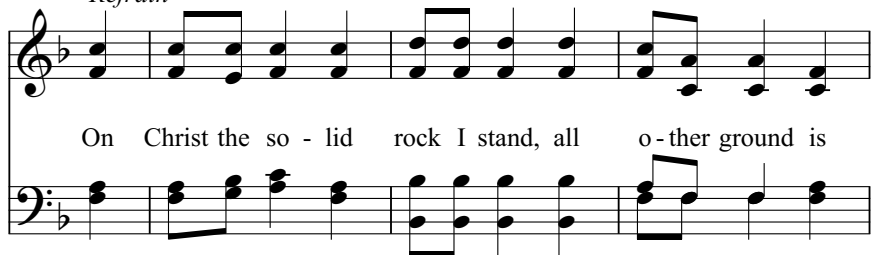


Je - sus' blood and right eous - ness. I dare not trust the  
rest on his un - chang - ing grace. In ev - ery high and  
ports me in the whel - ming flood. When all a - round my  
may I then in him be found! Dressed in his right eous -

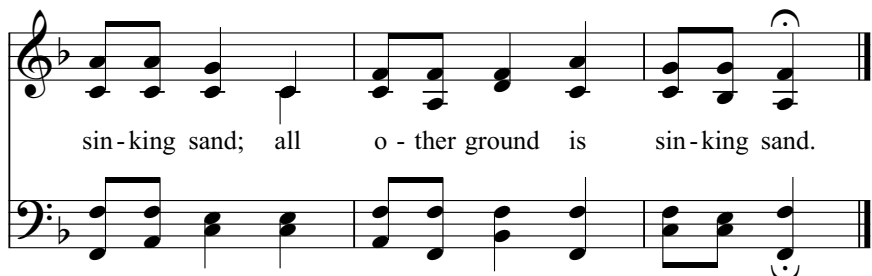


sweet - est frame, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
stor - my gale, my an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.  
ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be - fore the throne!

## *Refrain*



On Christ the so - lid rock I stand, all o - ther ground is



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