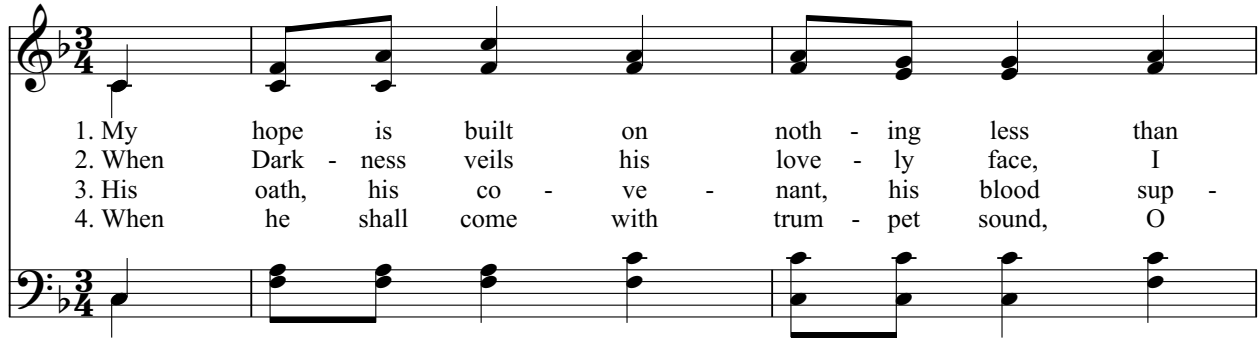
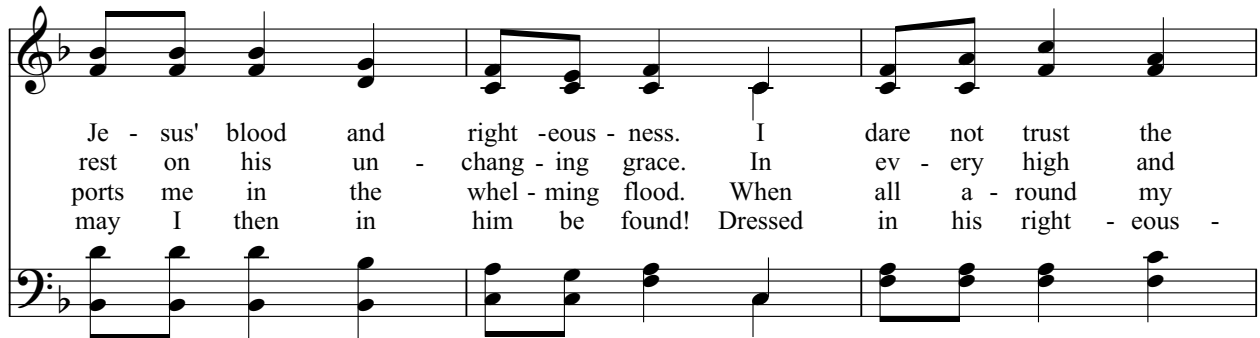


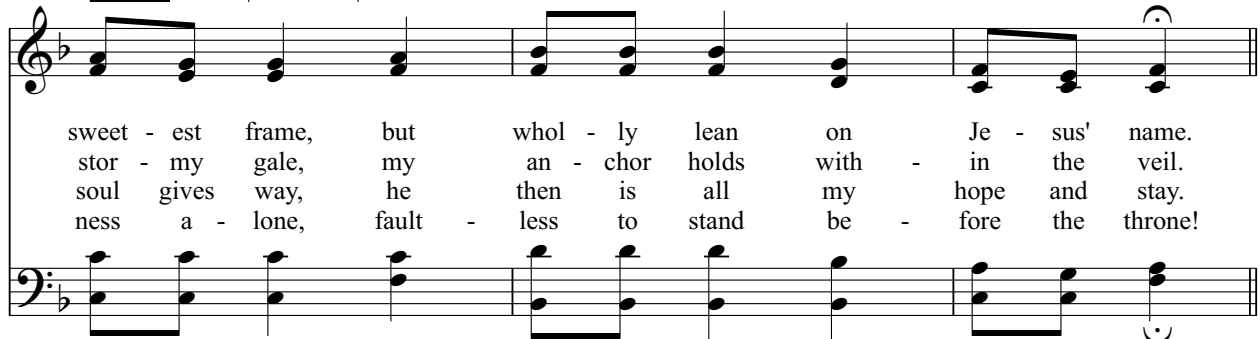
My Hope Is Built



1. My hope is built on nothing 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

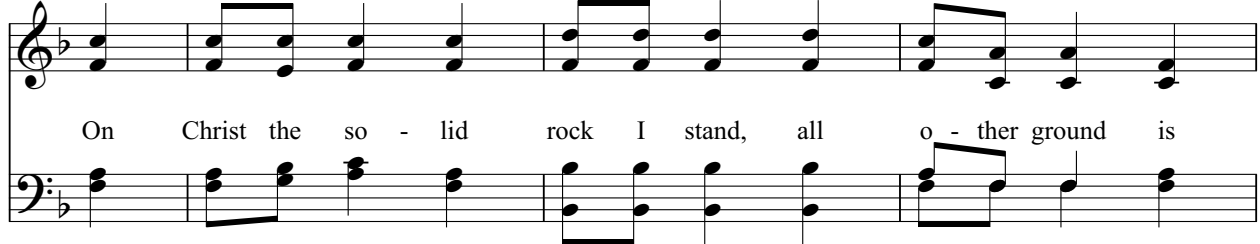


Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness. I dare not trust the
rest on his un - chang - ing grace. In ev - ery high and
ports me in the whel - ming flood. When all a - round my
may I then in him be found! Dressed in his right - eous -

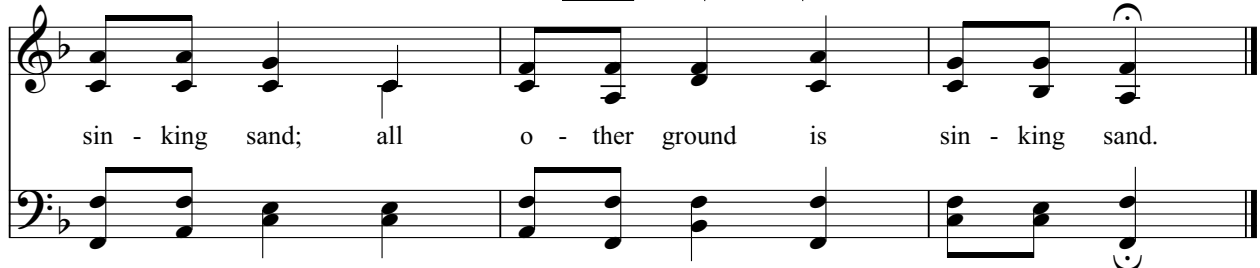


sweet - est frame, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
stor - my gale, my an - chor holds with - in the veil.
soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.
ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be - fore the throne!

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.

Text: Edward Mote, 1834
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1863



LM Refrain
THE SOLID ROCK
www.hymnary.org/text/my_hope_is_built_on_nothing_less