

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 353



1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and
2 When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on his un-
3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in



righteous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but
chang-ing grace; in ev-ery high and storm-y gale, my
whelm-ing flood; when all a-round my soul gives way, he
him be found, dressed in his right-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; all
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be-fore the throne.



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

