

My Hope Is Built

368

1. My hope is built on nothing less than
2. When darkness veils his lovely face, I
3. His oath, his covenant, his blood sup-
4. When he shall come with trumpet sound, O

Je sus' blood and righteous-ness. I dare not trust the
rest on his unchang-ing grace. In every high and
port me in the whelm-ing flood. When all a-round my
may I then in him be found! Dressed in his righ-teous

sweet-est frame, but whol-ly lean on Je sus' name.
storm-y 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 sol-id rock I stand, all oth-er ground is

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

WORDS: Edward Mott, 1844
MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1861

THE SOLID ROCK
TM with Refrain