MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

E B
My hope is built on nothing less
C#m A F#m B E
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
(E) B
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
C#m A F#m B E
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

CHORUS:

(E)
A
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
E
B
All other ground is sinking sand,
E
A
C#m B7
E
All other ground is sinking sand,

When darkness veils His lovely face I rest on His unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds with-in the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood Support me in the whelming flood; When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found; Dressed in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.

Words: Edward Mote

Tune: Solid Rock, William Bradbury, 1863