

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

CHORUS:

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
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