

My hope is built on nothing less

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Edward Mote

William B. Bradbury

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, Oh may I then in

right - eous - ness. I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
chang - ing grace. In eve - ry 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 - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

Refrain

whol - ly trust in 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.