

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

(The Solid Rock)

Edward Mote, 1834

William B. Bradbury, 1863

My hope is built on noth - ing less than
When dark-ness veils his love - ly face, I
His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup -
When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O

Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness; I
rest on his un - chang - ing grace; in
port me in the whelm - ing flood; when
may I then in him be found; dressed

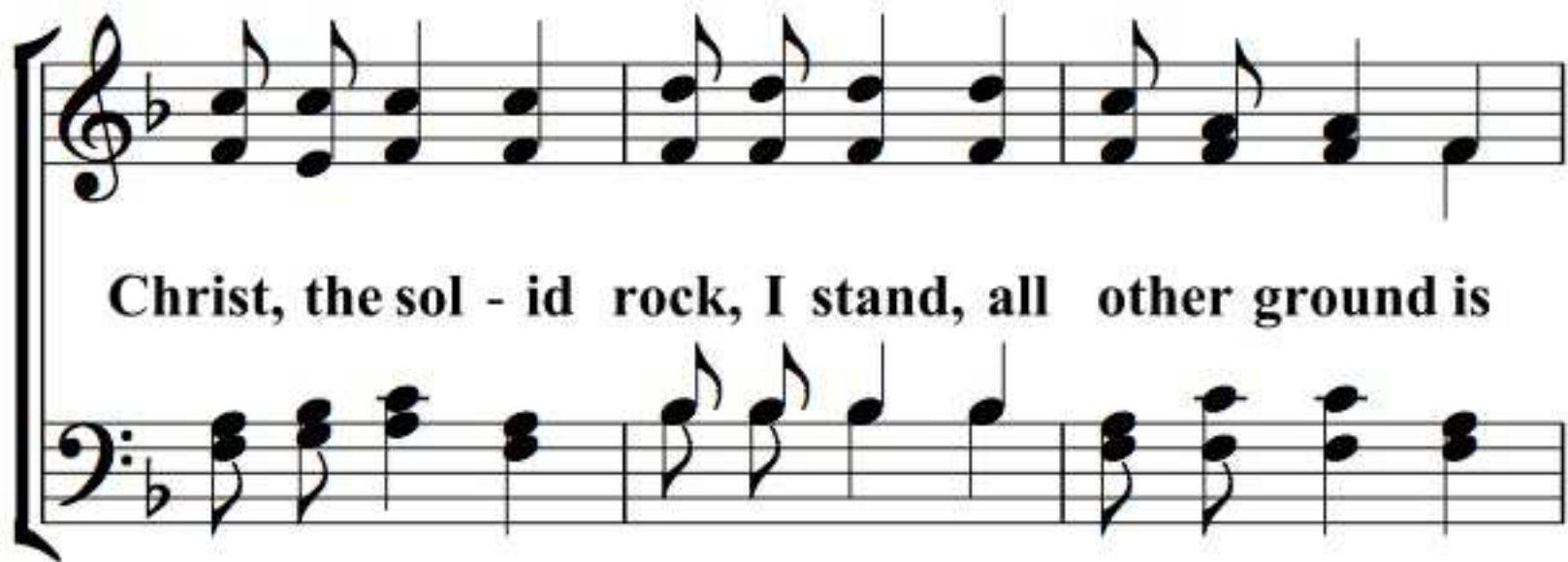
dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my
all a - round my soul gives way, he
in his righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

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page 2



whol - ly lean on Jesus' name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil. On
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne.



Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand, all other ground is



sinking sand, all other ground is sinking sand.