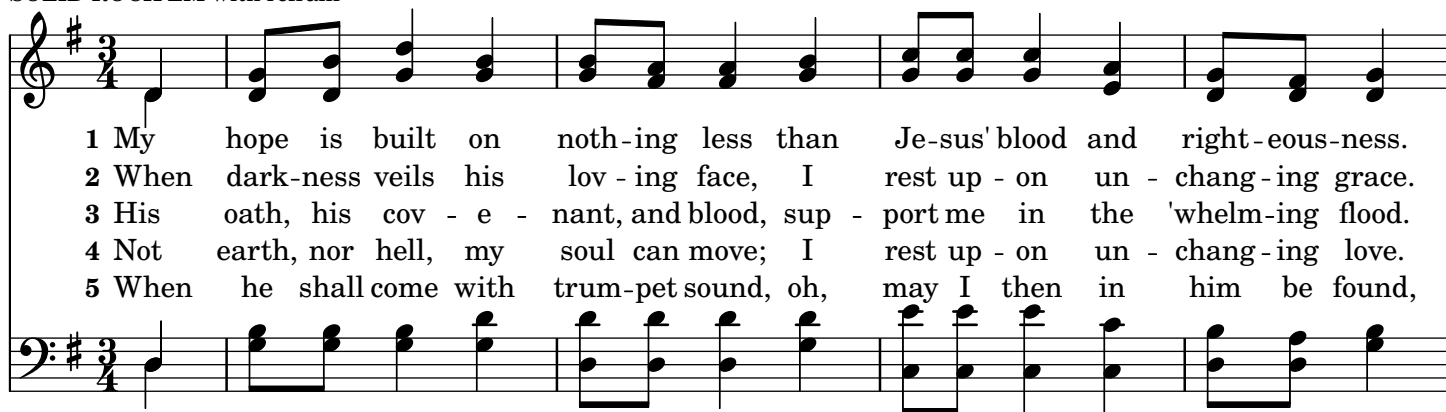


My hope is built on nothing less

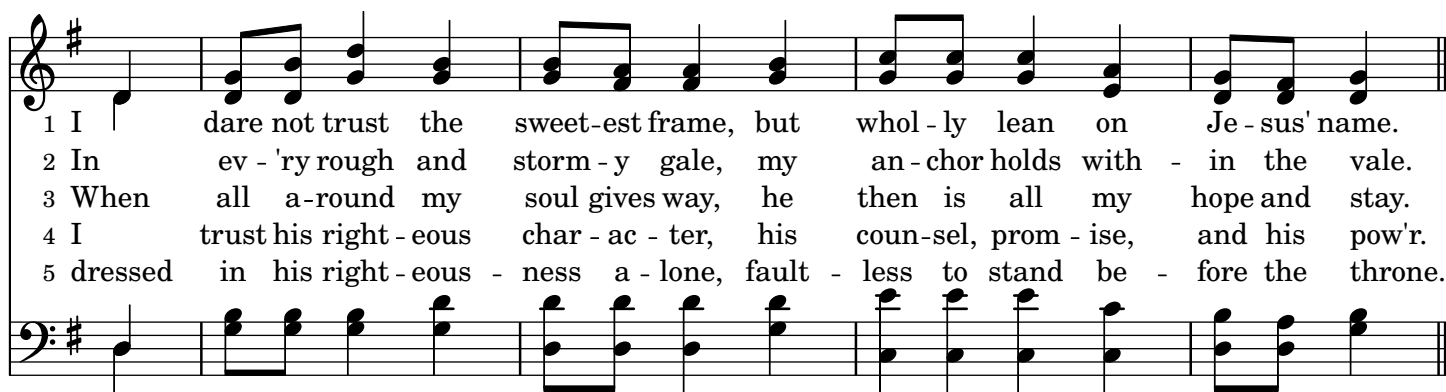
Text: Edward Mote, ca. 1834, *Spiritual Magazine*, alt.

Music: William B. Bradbury, 1863, *Devotional Hymn and Tune Book*, 1864

SOLID ROCK LM with refrain



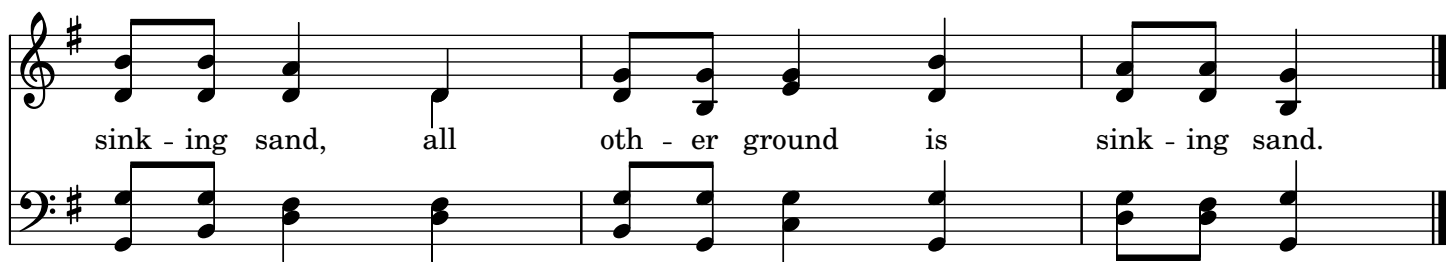
1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness.
2 When dark-ness veils his lov-ing face, I rest up-on un-chang-ing grace.
3 His oath, his cov-e-nant, and blood, sup-port me in the 'whelm-ing flood.
4 Not earth, nor hell, my soul can move; I rest up-on un-chang-ing love.
5 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, oh, may I then in him be found,



1 I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
2 In ev-'ry rough and storm-y gale, my an-chor holds with-in the vale.
3 When all a-round my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.
4 I trust his right-eous char-ac-ter, his coun-sel, prom-ise, and his pow'r.
5 dressed in his right-eous-ness a-lone, fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.



On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; all oth-er ground is



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