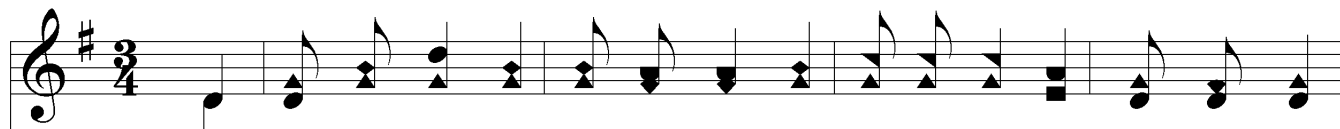
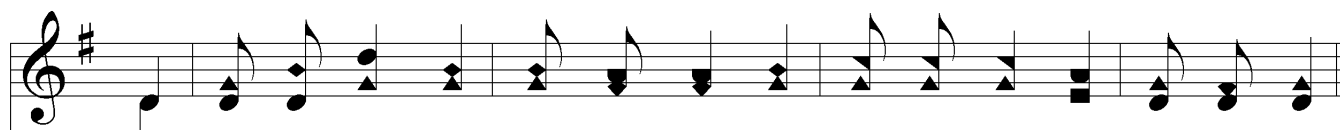


# My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less



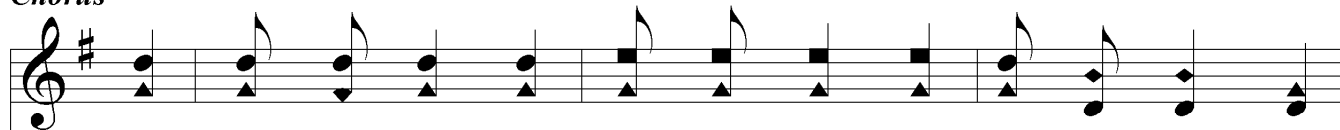
1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness;  
2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;  
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood;  
4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in Him be found,



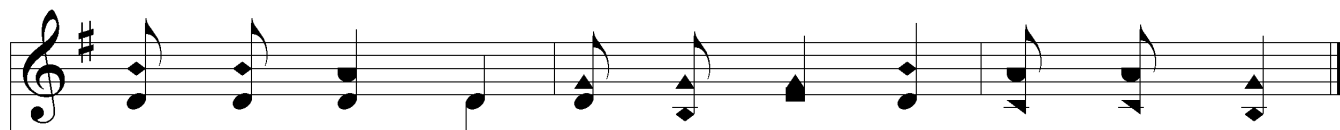
I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.



## Chorus



On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is



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

