

## My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

F C F B $\flat$

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je - sus' blood and  
 2. When dark-ness veils his love - ly 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, O may I then in

C F C F

right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but  
 chang-ing grace; in ev - ery 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 -

B $\flat$  C F B $\flat$

whol-ly lean on 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.

F C F B $\flat$  F C F

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