

# 461 My hope is built on nothing less

F C F B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;  
 2 When dark-ness seems to veil his 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:

C F B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

no mer - it of my own I claim, but whol-ly trust in Je - sus' name,  
 in ev - ery high and storm - y gale my an - chor holds with - in the veil.<sup>a</sup>  
 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.

*Refrain* B<sup>b</sup> F

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

C F B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F

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

<sup>a</sup> Heb. 6:19

Text: Edward Mote, 1834, alt.  
 Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1863

LM with refrain  
 SOLID ROCK