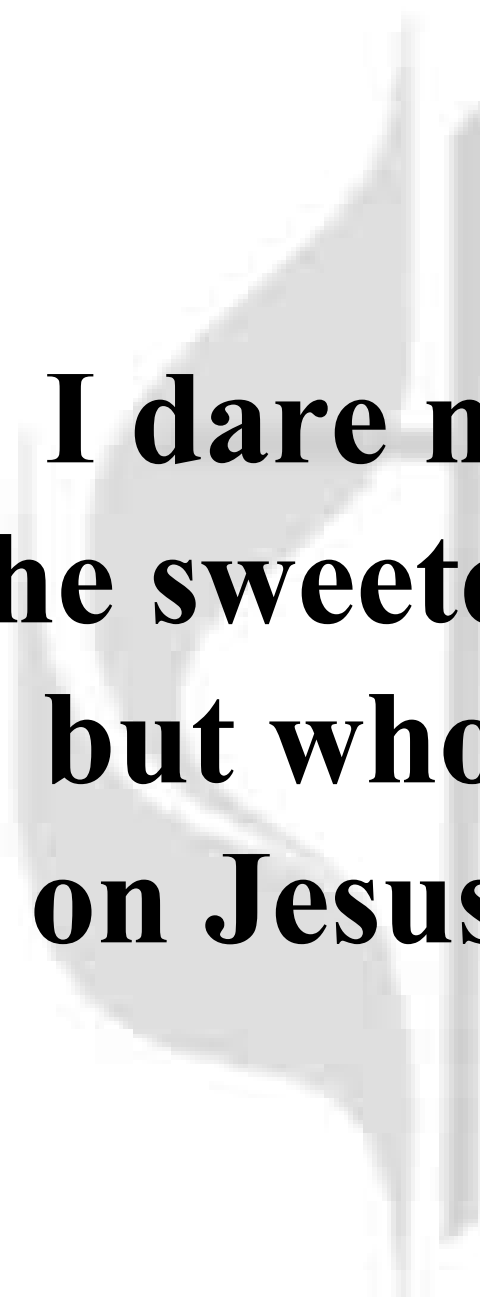


My Hope Is Built

368

WORDS: Edward Mote, 1834


**1. My hope is built
on nothing less
than Jesus' blood
and righteousness.**



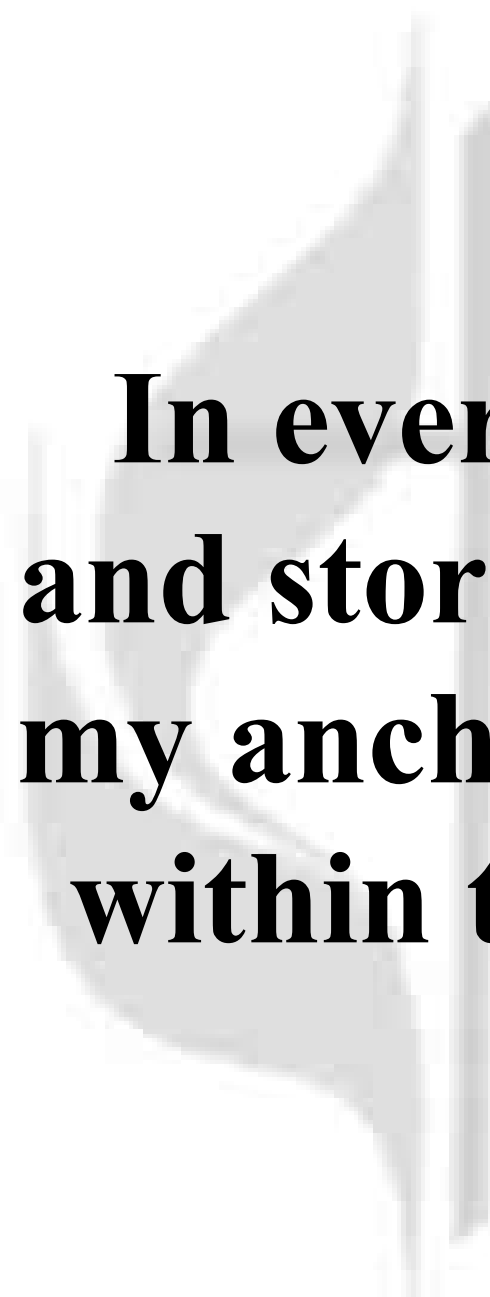
**I dare not trust
the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean
on Jesus' name.**

Refrain

**On Christ the solid
rock I stand,
all other ground
is sinking sand;
all other ground
is sinking sand.**



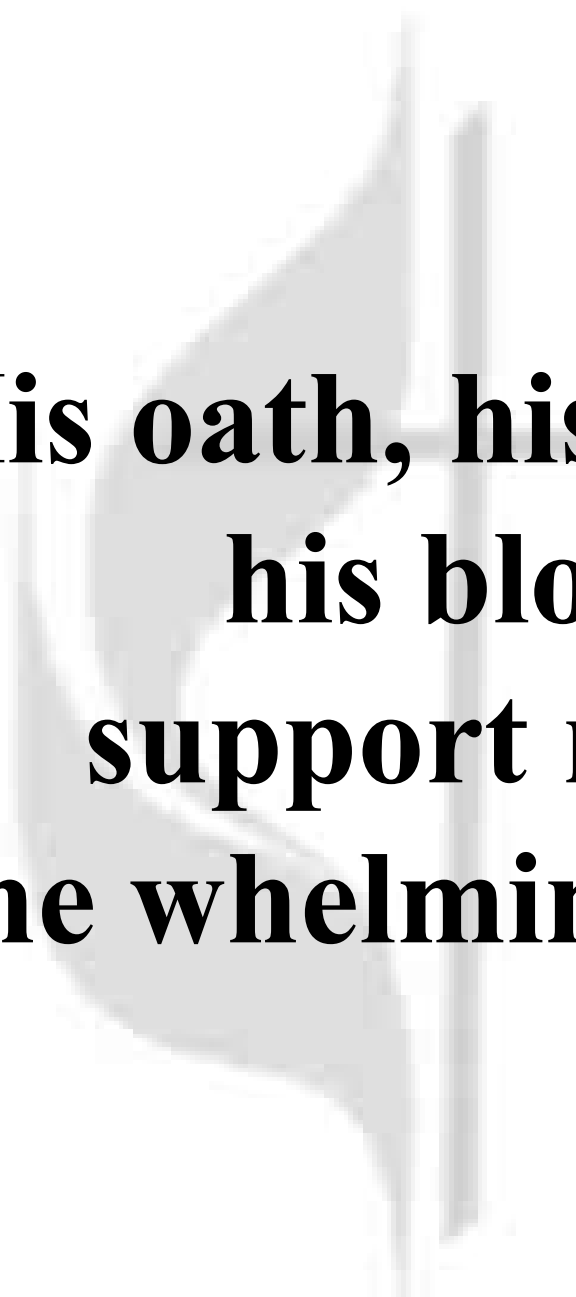
**2. When darkness veils
his lovely face,
I rest on his
unchanging grace.**



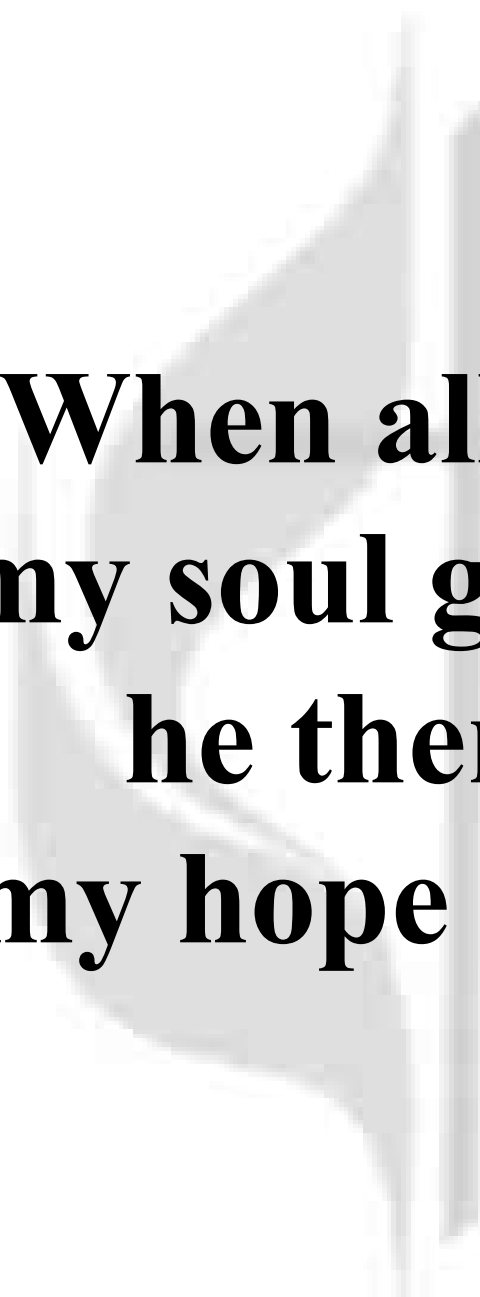
**In every high
and stormy gale,
my anchor holds
within the veil.**

Refrain

**On Christ the solid
rock I stand,
all other ground
is sinking sand;
all other ground
is sinking sand.**



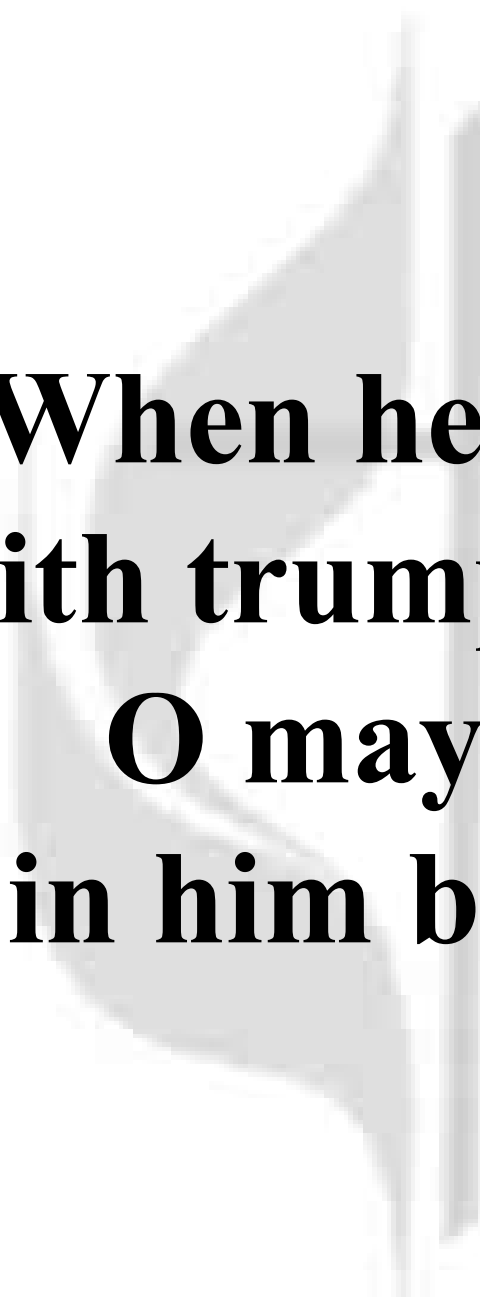
**3. His oath, his covenant,
his blood
support me in
the whelming flood.**




**When all around
my soul gives way,
he then is all
my hope and stay.**

Refrain

**On Christ the solid
rock I stand,
all other ground
is sinking sand;
all other ground
is sinking sand.**



**4. When he shall come
with trumpet sound,
O may I then
in him be found!**



**Dressed in his
righteousness alone,
faultless to stand
before the throne!**

Refrain

**On Christ the solid
rock I stand,
all other ground
is sinking sand;
all other ground
is sinking sand.**