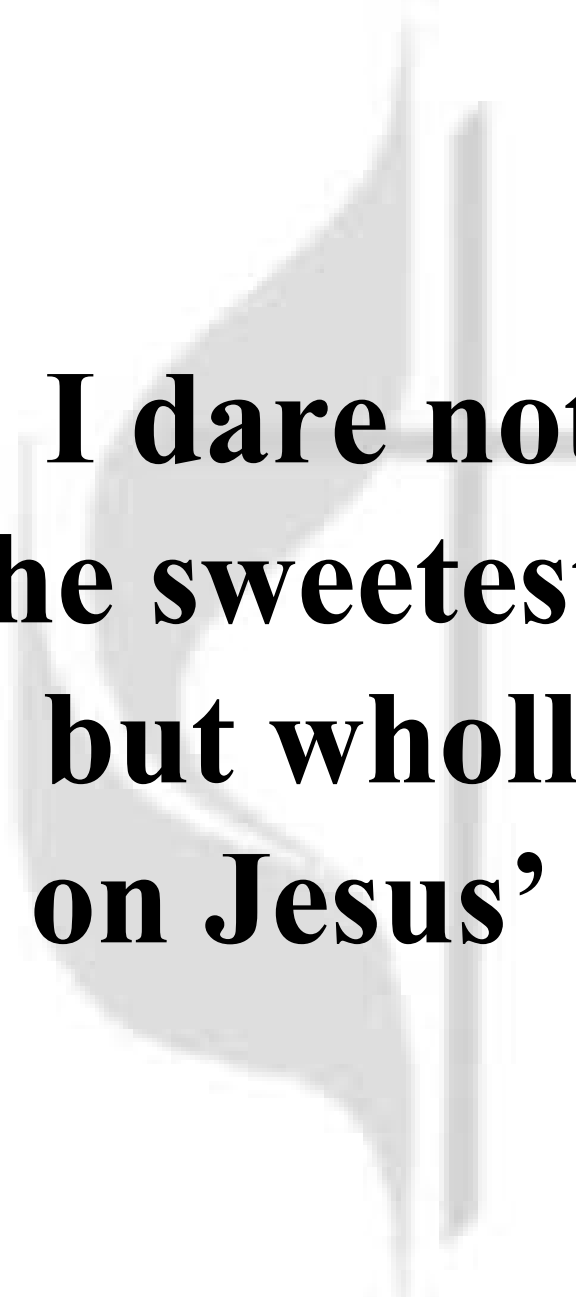


# My Hope Is Built

368

WORDS: Edward Mote, 1834

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



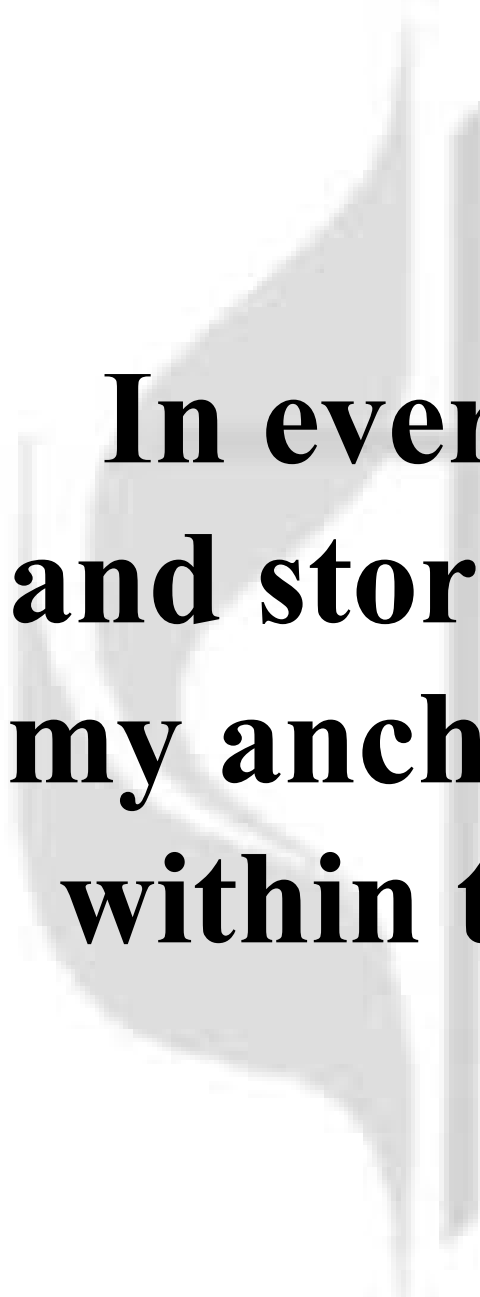
**I dare not trust  
the sweetest frame,  
but wholly lean  
on Jesus' name.**

## *Refrain*

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



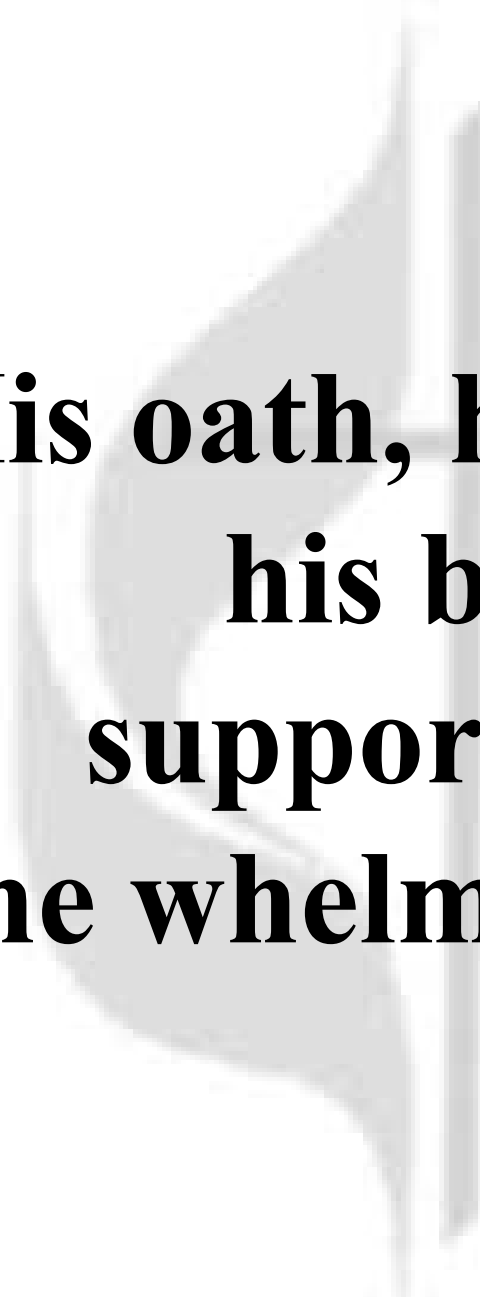
**2. When darkness veils  
his lovely face,  
I rest on his  
unchanging grace.**



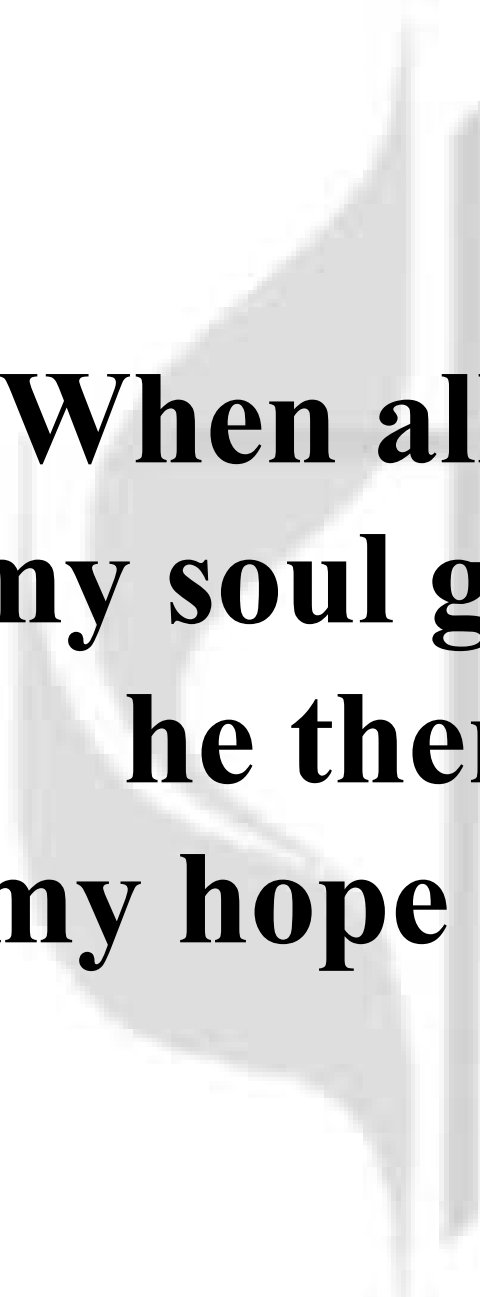
**In every high  
and stormy gale,  
my anchor holds  
within the veil.**

## *Refrain*

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



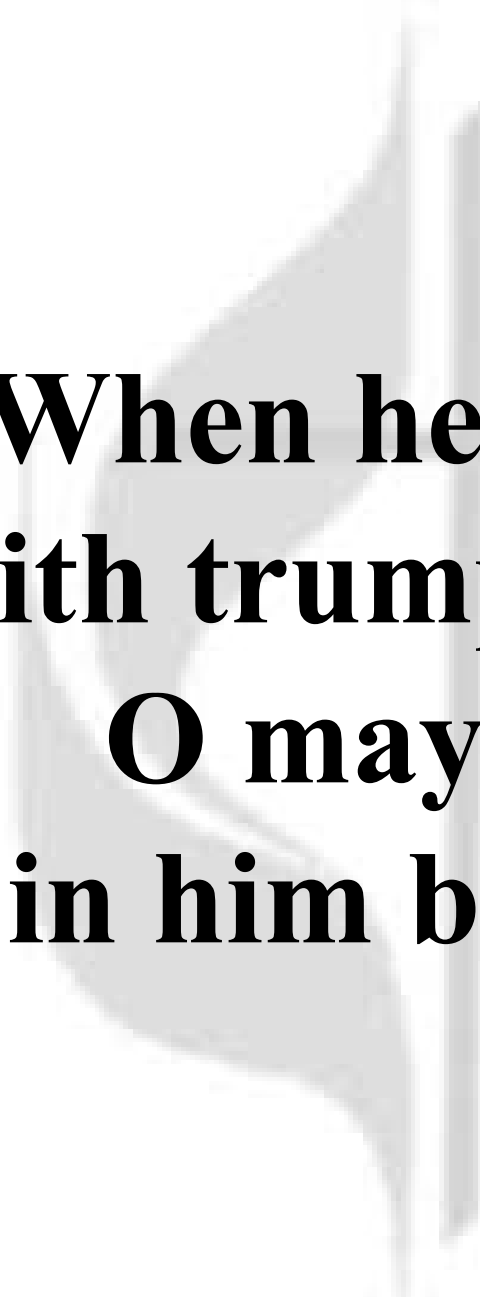
**3. His oath, his covenant,  
his blood  
support me in  
the whelming flood.**



**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.**