

My Hope Is Built

368

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

righ-teous-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 righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

Refrain

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!

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