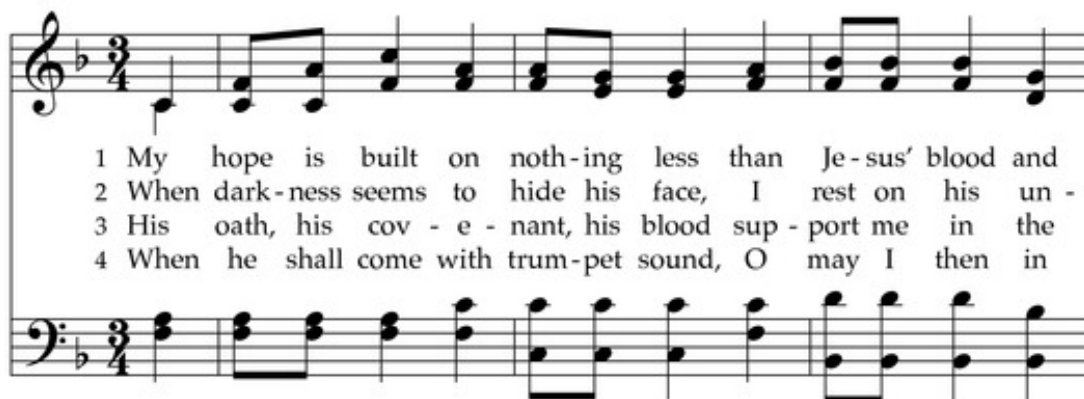
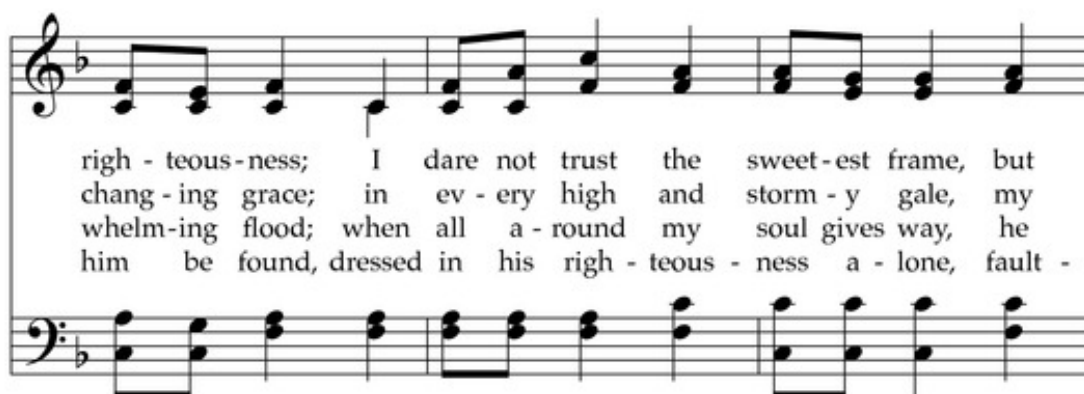


# My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 353



1 My hope is built on noth- ing less than Je- sus' blood and  
2 When dark- ness seems to hide his 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



right - 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 right - 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.

This hymn develops the imagery of Jesus' remark (Matthew 7:24–27 / Luke 6:47–49) that those who believe in him and act on that belief are like someone who builds a house on a rock. The text is set to a tune created for it by a prolific 19th-century American composer and editor.