

# My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

G D C G/D D G

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;  
 2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly 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,

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.  
 In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.  
 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.

**Chorus**

G /A /B C G

On Christ, the Sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is

D G D G

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