

My Hope Is Built

Words: Edward Mote (1797-1863), 1834

Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868), 1863

G D C

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, Oh may I then in

D G D

- right - eous - 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 - eous - ness a - lone, Fault-

C D G C

who - lly lean on Je - sus' Name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ the sol - id Rock I stand, All
- less to stand be - fore the throne.

G D G D G

o - ther ground is sink - ing sand; All o - ther ground is sink - ing sand.