

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

- 1 My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
no merit of my own I claim,
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 ev'ry high and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the veil. *Refrain*
- 3 His oath, his covenant, his blood
sustain me in the overwhelming flood;
when all around my soul gives away,
he then is all my hope and stay. *Refrain*
- 4 When he shall come with trumpet sound,
oh, may I then in him be found,
dressed in his righteousness alone,
flawless to stand before the throne! *Refrain*

Text: Edward Mote, 1797-1874, alt.