

- 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





righ - teous-ness; ľ dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y my whelm-ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he be found, dressed in his righ - teous - ness fault -





whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name. an - chor holds with - in the veil. then is all my hope and stay. less to stand be - fore the throne.

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; all

