

My Hope Is Built

Edward Mote, 1834

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1863

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1. My hope is built on no - thing 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

righ - teous-ness. I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But who-ly trust in
- chang - ing grace. In ev - ery high and storm-y gale, My an - chor holds with-
whelming flood. When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my
Him be found. Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be-

Refrain

Je - sus' name.
- in the veil. On Christ the sol - id rock I stand, All o - ther ground is
Hope and Stay.
- fore the throne.

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