My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

1 My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus’ blood and grace;
2 When darkness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his unchanging grace;
3 His oath, his cov - e - nant and blood Sup - port me in the rag - ing flood; When ev - 'ry earth - ly prop gives way, He
4 When he shall come with trump - et sound, Oh, may I then in him be found, Clothed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

whol - ly lean on Je - sus’ name. an -chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id
less to stand be - fore his throne.

rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.