

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

Edward Mote

John Bacchus Dykes

C F C G/B

My hope is built on noth - ing less Than
When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I
His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood sup -
When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O

3 Am⁷ D G D(sus⁴) D G G⁷/B C

Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the
rest on His un - chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and
port me in the whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my
may I then in Him be found, Dressed in His right - eous -

6 A⁷/C# D B/D# Em B⁷/F# Em/G Am⁶ Em/B B Em

sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus name.
storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne!

9 C⁷ F D⁷ G G⁷/B

On Christ the sol - id rock, I stand; All

12 C D⁷/F# C/G G⁷ C

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.