My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

Edward Mote

John B. Dykes

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and storied gale my overwhelming flood, when all around my soul gives way He Him be found, dressed in His righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne.

Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.