

My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

E \flat B \flat A \flat

My hope is built on no - thing less than Je - sus' blood and
 When dark - ness veils my sav - ior's face, I rest on his un
 His oath his cov - e - nant his blood sup - port me in the
 When he shall come with trump - et sound, O may I then in

4 E \flat B \flat

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
 chang ing grace; In ev 'ry high and storm - y gale, my
 whelm - ing flood: When all a - round my soul gives way, he
 him be found; Dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, fault -

7 A \flat B \flat

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

10 Cm A \flat B \flat A \flat B \flat

rock I stand; all o - ther ground is sink - ing sand all o - ther ground is sink - ing

14 E \flat A \flat Cm B \flat

sand.