

Hymn 488

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

Edward Mote

G *D*
My hope is built on nothing less
C *G*
Than Jesus' blood, my righteousness
G *D*
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
C *G*
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

G *C*
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand
G *G* *D*
All other ground is sinking sand
G *D* *G*
All other ground is sinking sand

When darkness veils His lovely face (*G D*)
I rest on His unchanging grace (*C G*)
In every high and stormy gale (*G D*)
My anchor holds within the veil (*C G*)

His oath, His covenant, His blood (*G D*)
Support me in the whelming flood (*C G*)
When all around my soul gives way (*G D*)
He then is all my hope and stay (*C G*)

When He shall come with trumpet sound (*G D*)
Oh, may I then in Him be found (*C G*)
Dressed in His righteousness, alone (*G D*)
Faultless to stand before the throne (*C G*)