

My Hope on Nothing Less Is Built

(Foundation. 6—8s.)

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1. My hope on noth-ing less is built Than Je - sus, and the blood He spilt;
2. Should darkness seem to veil His face, Un-changed is He, un-changed His grace;
3. E - ter - nal - ly His promise stands, My name is gra-ven on His hands;



I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on His blest name.
 In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale Faith's anchor holds with - in the veil.
 Let all a-round my soul give way, He still a - bides my last-ing stay.



On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is



sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

