

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 sweet est 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.

