

# My Hope on Nothing Less Is Built

(Foundation. 6—8s.)

Edward Mote

W. B. Bradbury



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



REFRAIN



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



Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand.

