

# 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;  
 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 whol - ly lean on His blest name.  
 In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale Faith's an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
 Let all a - round my soul give way, He still a - bides my last - ing stay.

REFRAIN

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.