1 My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and
When dark-ness veils his love-ly face, I rest on his un-
His oath, his co ve - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
When he shall comewith trum-pet sound, O may I then in

right eous - ness: I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but
chang-ing grace; in ev - ery high and stor - my gale, my
whelm ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
him be found: dressed in his right eous - ness a - lone, fault-

whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
an-chor holds with - in the veil.
then is all my hope and stay. On Christ, the so - lid
less to stand be - fore the throne.

Rock, I stand: all o - ther ground is sin-king sand; all
o - ther ground is sin - king sand.