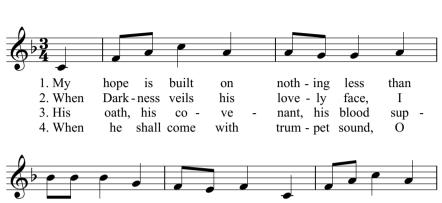
My Hope Is Built



Je-sus' blood and right eous - ness. I dare not trust the ev - ery high and rest on his un - chang-ing grace. In whel-ming flood. When ports me in the all a-round my then in be found! Dressed in his right eous may I



sweet-est frame, but whol - ly lean Je - sus' name. on stor - my gale, my an - chor holds with in the veil. soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be - fore the throne!

