My Hope Is Built

Text: Edward Mote, 1834
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1863

1. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
   I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
   On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace. In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil.
   When all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay.
   All other ground is sinking sand.

3. His oath, his covenant, his blood supernal, his face, his grace.
   His blood and righteousness. I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
   He gives me through his blood and righteousness, all other ground is sinking sand.

4. When he shall come with trumpet sound, O sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
   He gives me through his blood and righteousness, all other ground is sinking sand.