

SALVATION

# My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

Edward Mote, 1797-1874

THE SOLID ROCK

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

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1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and  
2. When dark-ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -  
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, sup - port me in the  
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, oh, may I then in

right - eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but whol - ly  
chang - ing grace; in eve - ry high and storm - y gale, my an - chor  
whelm-ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, He then is  
Him be found, dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, fault - less to

lean on Je - sus' name.  
holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; all  
all my hope and stay.  
stand be - fore the throne.

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.