

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 405

F $\frac{F}{C}$ C F B \flat $\frac{Gm}{Bb}$

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, O may I then in

$\frac{F}{C}$ C F $\frac{F}{C}$ C F

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y 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 -

B \flat $\frac{Gm}{Bb}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ C F *Refrain* $\frac{C7}{G}$ $\frac{F}{A}$ F B \flat

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

F $\frac{F}{A}$ C $\frac{C}{Bb}$ $\frac{F}{A}$ F B \flat F Csus C7 F

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