

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less-crd
 Words: Edward Mote
 Tune: William B. Bradbury

Verse 1

D A
 MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTH-ING LESS
 D G D A D
 THAN JE-SUS BLOOD AND RIGH-TEOUS-NESS
 D A
 I DARE NOT TRUST THE SWEET-EST FRAME
 D G D A D
 BUT WHOL-LY LEAN ON JE-SUS' NAME

Chorus

D D/F# G
 ON CHRIST THE SOL-ID ROCK I STAND
 D A
 ALL OTH-ER GROUND IS SINKING SAND
 D Bm A7 D
 ALL OTH-ER GROUND IS SINKING SAND

Verse 2

D A
 WHEN DARKNESS VEILS HIS LOVE-LY FACE
 D G D A D
 I REST ON HIS UN-CHANG-ING GRACE
 D A
 IN EVERY HIGH AND STORM-Y GALE
 D G D A D
 MY AN-CHOR HOLDS WITH IN THE VEIL

Verse 3

D A
 HIS OATH, HIS COVE-NANT HIS BLOOD
 D G D A D
 SUP-PORT ME IN THE WHELM-ING FLOOD
 D A
 WHEN ALL A-ROUND MY SOUL GIVES WAY
 D G D A D
 HE THEN IS ALL MY HOPE AND STAY

Verse 4

D A
 WHEN HE SHALL COME WITH TRUM-PET SOUND
 D G D A D
 OH MAY I THEN IN HIM BE FOUND
 D A
 DRESSED IN HIS RIGHTEOUS-NESS A-LONE
 D G D A D
 FAULT-LESS TO STAND BE-FORE THE THRONE