

# My Hope Is Built

Music: John B. Dykes

MELITA 88.88.88

Words: Edward Mote, 1834

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than  
2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I  
3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup -  
4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O

Je - sus blood and righ - teous - ness. I dare not trust the  
rest on his un - chang - ing grace. In ev - r'y high and  
port me in the whelm - ing flood. When all a - round my  
may I then in him be found! Dressed in his righ - teous -

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

Christ the sol - id rock I stand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.