My Hope Is Built

Edward Mote, circa 1834

William B. Bradbury, 1863

Solid Rock

Ionian Mode (1-5-5) DAA

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His un

His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh may I then in

I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But changing grace.

In every high and stormy gale,
My overwhelming flood.

When all around my soul gives way,
He Him be found.

Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Him be found. Dressed in His righteousness alone,

Wholly trust in Jesus' name.

Anchors hold with in the veil.

On Christ the solid

Then is all my Hope and Stay.

Less to stand before the throne.

Rock I stand, All other ground is sinking sand;
All

Refrain

Solid Rock