

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 538

Capo 0(D) No one can lay any foundation other than the One already laid. - 1 Corinthians 3:11

D G G/D D G C C6 G/D D G

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
 2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in Him be found,

D G G/D D G C C6 G/D D G

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

Refrain G D/A G/B G C G

On Christ, the Sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is

G/B D G/B G C G D7 G

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

WORDS: Edward Mote (w. 1834)
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury (w. 1863)
 SEGUE TO "HIGHER GROUND"

SOLID ROCK
 8.8.8.8.L.M.w/REFRAIN