

# My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less (The Solid Rock)

Words by E. Mote (1797-1874)  
alt. words by D. Simmons

Melody by William Bradbury (1816-1868)  
Harmonised by D. Simmons

$\bullet = 84$

1. My hope is built on no - thing less Than  
 2. When dark - ness seems to hide His face, I  
 3. His oath, His cov - en - ant, His blood, Sup -  
 4. When He shall come with - trum - pet sound, O

Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness; No  
 rest on His un - chang - ing grace; In  
 port me in the whirl - ing flood; When  
 then in Him I shall be found, Dressed

mer - it of my own I claim, But  
 ev - ery high and storm - y gale My  
 all a - round my soul gives way, He  
 in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

*Chorus Introduction*

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

Christ, the sol - id Rock I stand All  
 o - ther ground is sink - ing sand, All  
 o - ther ground is sink - ing sand.

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