

# MY HOPE IS BUILT

Edward Mote, 1834

William B. Bradbury, 1863

F F/C C F B $\flat$  Gm/B $\flat$

1. My hope is built on noth- ing less than Je - sus' blood and  
 2. When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -  
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the  
 4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

F/C C F F/C C F

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but  
 chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my  
 whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he  
 him be found; dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, fault -

B $\flat$  Gm/B $\flat$  F/C C F F C $\flat$ /G F/A F B $\flat$

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

F C C $\flat$ /B $\flat$  F/A F B $\flat$  F C C $\flat$  F

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