

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

Words by Edward Mote, 1834

Music by Smitri Bortniansky, 1825
Arranged by Benjamin Esh

No one can lay any foundation other than the one already laid, which is Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 3:11

D G D A D G D

1. My hope is built on nothing 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

D 0 3 0 4 4 4 0 0 5 5 5 0 0
 A 0 3 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 6 6 6 5 3
 D 4 2 3 4 7 8 7 6+ 7 4 5 7 5 4 2

7 A D A D G D A D

righ - teous - 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 righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

1 1 0 1 0 3 0 0 4 4 4 0 0
 0 0 0 0 0 3 5 5 4 4 4 5 5
 4 3 2 1 4 2 3 4 7 8 7 6+ 7 4

13 G D A D A A D/A

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

5 5 5 0 0 1 1 0 1 4 4 4 4
 6 6 6 5 3 0 0 0 0 4 4 4 5
 5 7 5 4 2 4 3 2 1 4 6+ 4 7 4

19 F#min G D A Bmin G D G D A

rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand

6+ 6+ 5 0 4 5 5 3 0 3 0 1 0
 7 7 6 5 5 4 5 5 3 0 3 0 0
 9 8 7 7 6+ 6+ 7 6+ 5 4 3 2 1 0