

My hope is built on nothing less

Than Jesus' blood and righteousness
No merit of my own I claim
But wholly trust in Jesus' name
On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand

When weary in this earthly race
I rest on His unchanging grace
In ev'ry wild and stormy gale
My anchor holds and will not fail
On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand

His vow, His covenant and blood
Are my de-fence against the flood
When earthly hopes are swept away
He will uphold me on that day
On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand

When the last trumpet's voice shall sound
O, may I then in Him be found
Clothed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before His throne
On Christ the solid rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand

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