

ELW 597: My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

1. My hope is built on nothing less than  
Jesus' blood and righteousness; no merit of my  
own I claim, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.
2. When darkness veils his lovely face, I  
rest on his unchangin grace; in ev'ry high and  
stormy gale my anchor holds within the veil.
3. His oath, his covenant, his bloos sus-  
tain me in the raging flood; when all supports are  
washed away, he then is all my hope and stay.
4. When he shall come with trumpet sound, oh,  
may I then in him be found, clothed in his rihteous-  
ness alone, redeemed to stand before the throne!

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand.