

# 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

righteous - 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 - 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