

MY hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

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

- 2 When darkness seems to veil His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, and blood
Support me in the 'whelming flood:
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
- 4 When I shall launch in worlds unseen
O may I then be found in Him,
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before His throne.

Edward Mote, 1797-1874