

# My hope is built on nothing less

by Edward Mote, 1797-1874. (Lutheran Hymnal)

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

When he shall come with trumpet sound oh may I then in Him be found

<Refrain>

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

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My hope *is built* on *nothing less*. Than Jesus *Christ*, my *righteousness*;  
I dare *not trust* the *sweetest frame*, But wholly *lean* on Jesus' *name*.

When he *shall come* with *trumpet sound* oh may *I then* in Him *be found*

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

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On Christ, / the so / lid Rock, / I stand;  
All o / ther ground / is sin / king sand,