

My Hope is Built on Nothing Less
PFTL #438

1

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.

Refrain:

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

2

When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil. [Refrain]

3

His oath, his covenant, his blood,
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay. [Refrain]

4

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found:
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne.
[Refrain]

La roca firme

1

Mi fe_está puesta en Jesús
Solo_en Su sangre_y Su virtud.
En nadie más me confiaré,
Y solo de_Él dependeré.

CORO

Sobre la Roca firme_estoy:
Todo_otra tierra_arena es;
Todo_otra tierra_arena es.

2

Cuando no pueda ver Su faz,
Sé que Su gracia_es siempre_igual.
Aun cuando viene tempestad,
Él es mi ancla,_y firme_está.

3

En Sus promesas me fiaré,
Aun cuando_el viento fuerte_esté;
Si todo cae en derredor,
Él es mi fiel Sustentador.

4

Un día Él regresará,
Entonces quiero puro estar,
Sin mancha ante mi Jesús,
Lavado en sangre de Su cruz.