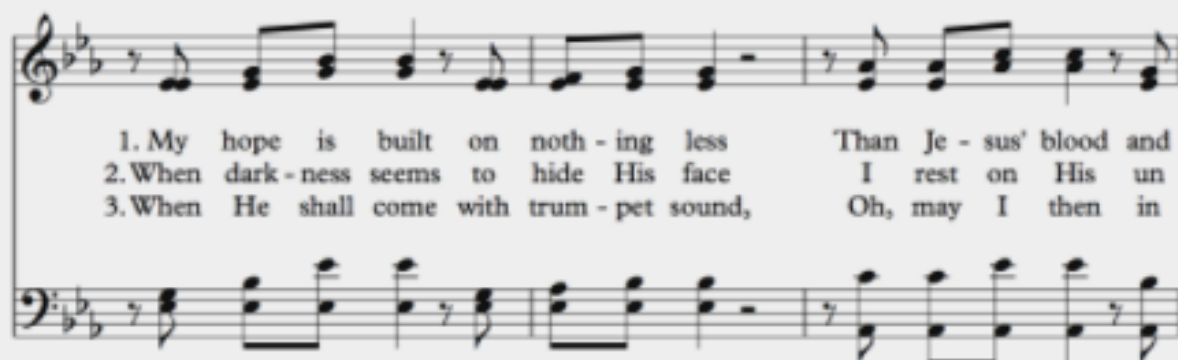
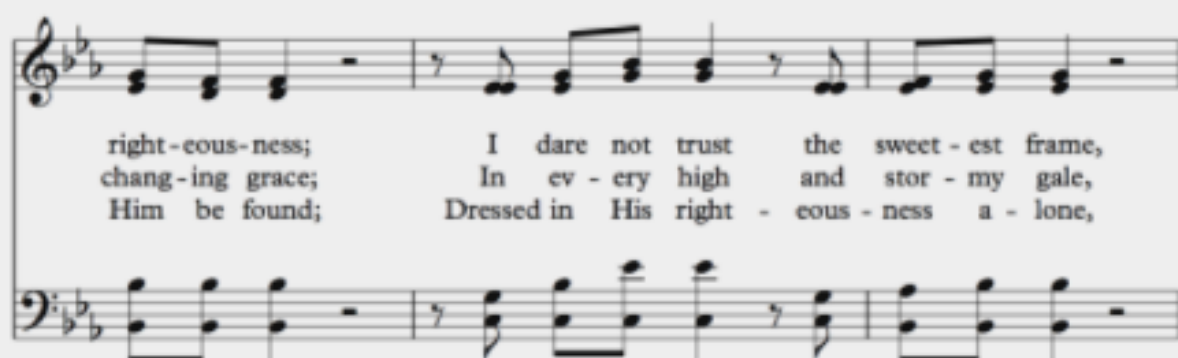


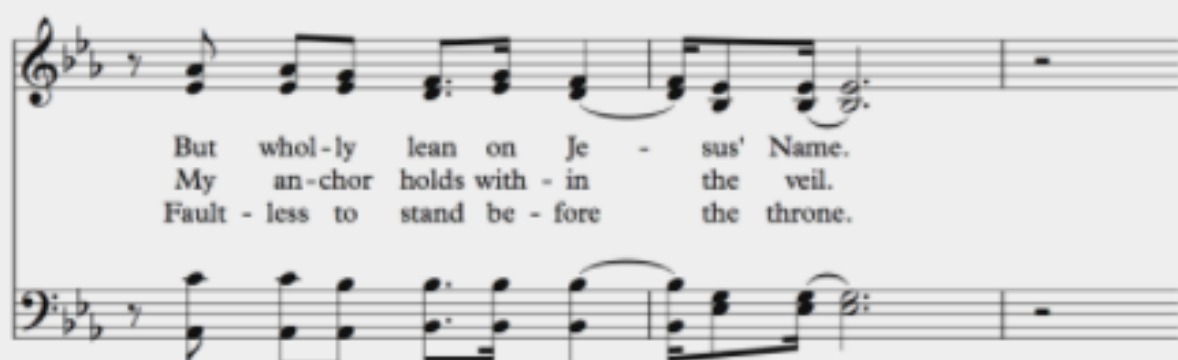
*Children in kindergarten through 3<sup>rd</sup> grade participating in Praise Factory should exit during this hymn.*



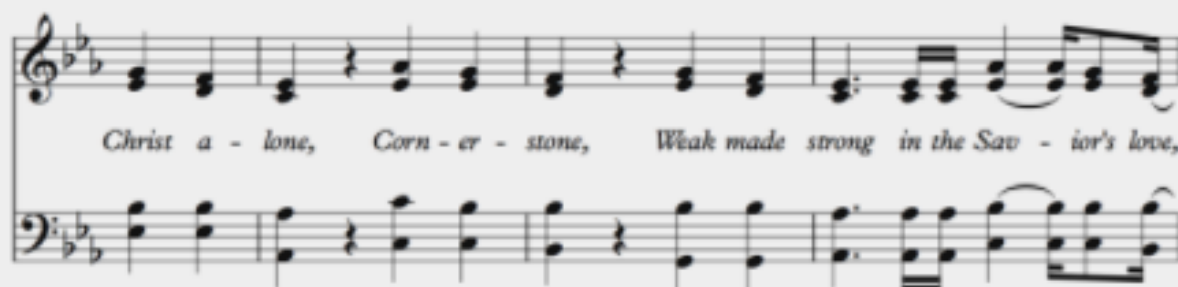
1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and  
 2. When dark - ness seems to hide His face I rest on His un  
 3. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh, may I then in



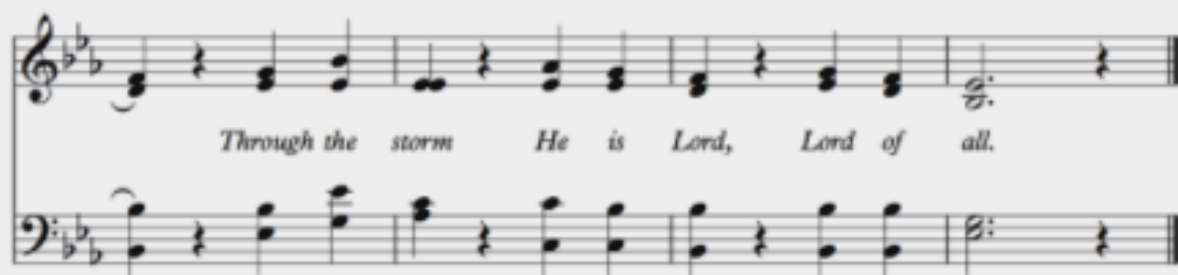
right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame,  
 chang - ing grace; In ev - ery high and stor - my gale,  
 Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone,



But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' Name.  
 My an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
 Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.



Christ a - lone, Corn - er - stone, Weak made strong in the Sav - ior's love,



Through the storm He is Lord, Lord of all.

*Words (verses): Edward Mote (1797-1874), Public Domain;*

*Music & Words (chorus): Eric Liljero, Reuben Morgan, Jonas Myrin © 2011, Admin by Capitol Music (CCLI# 264766)*