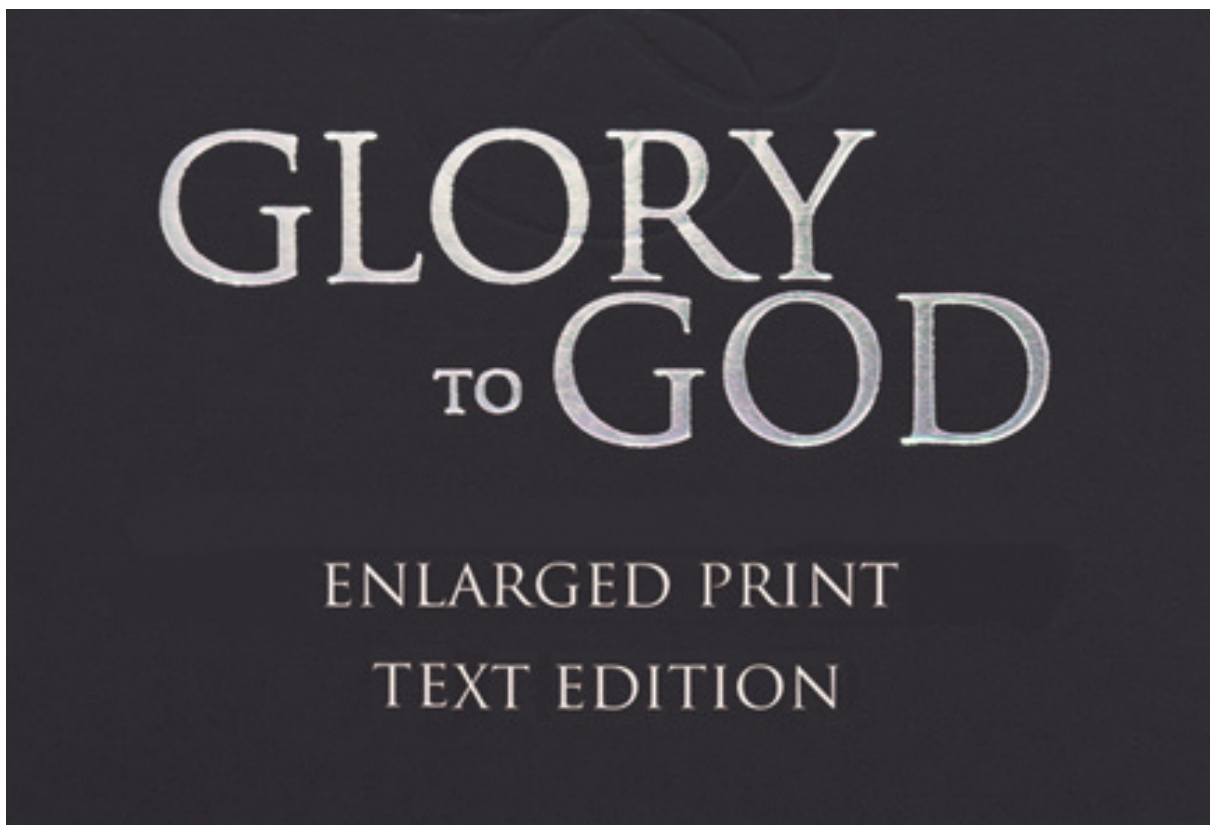
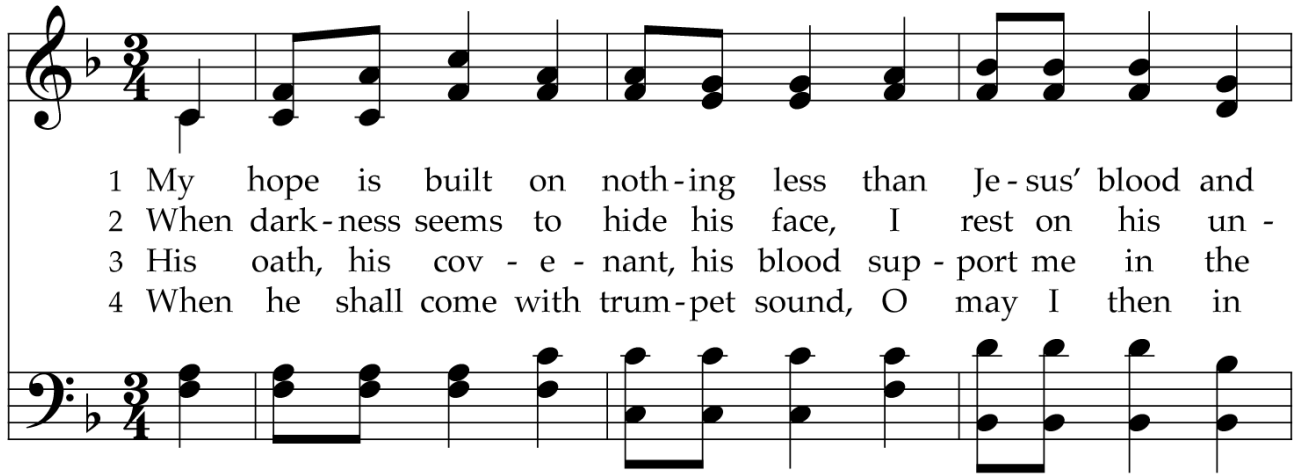


LARGE PRINT HYMNS

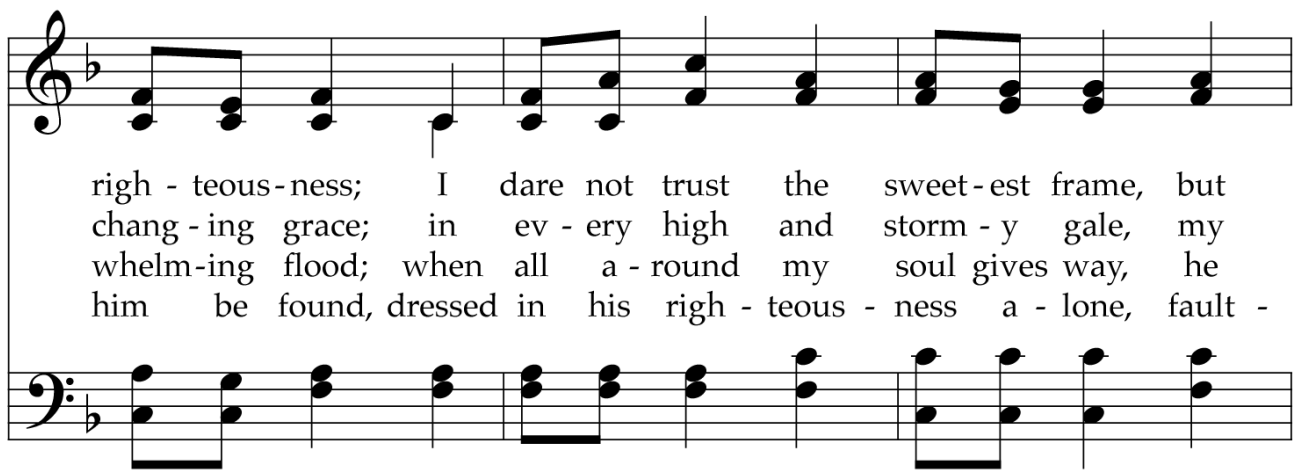


NOVEMBER 16, 2025

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less 353

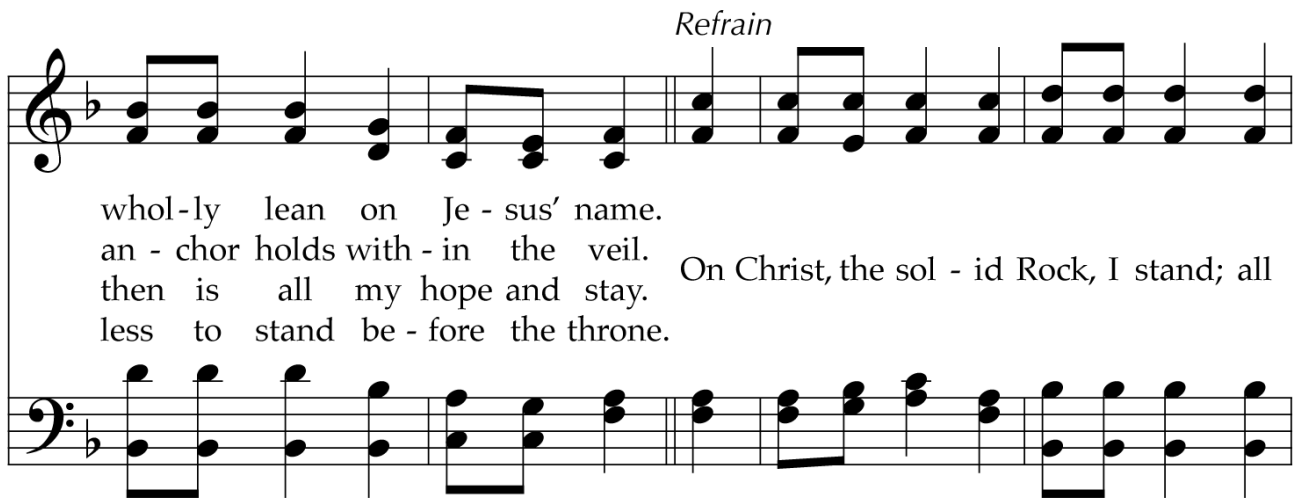


1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je-sus' blood and
2 When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on his un -
3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup - port me in the
4 When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in



righ - teous-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 righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault -

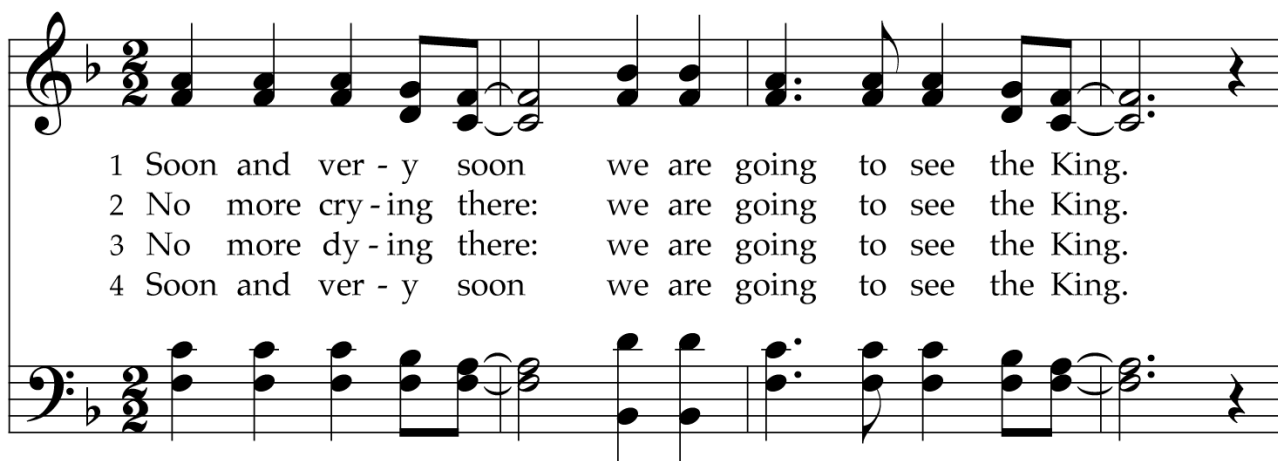
Refrain



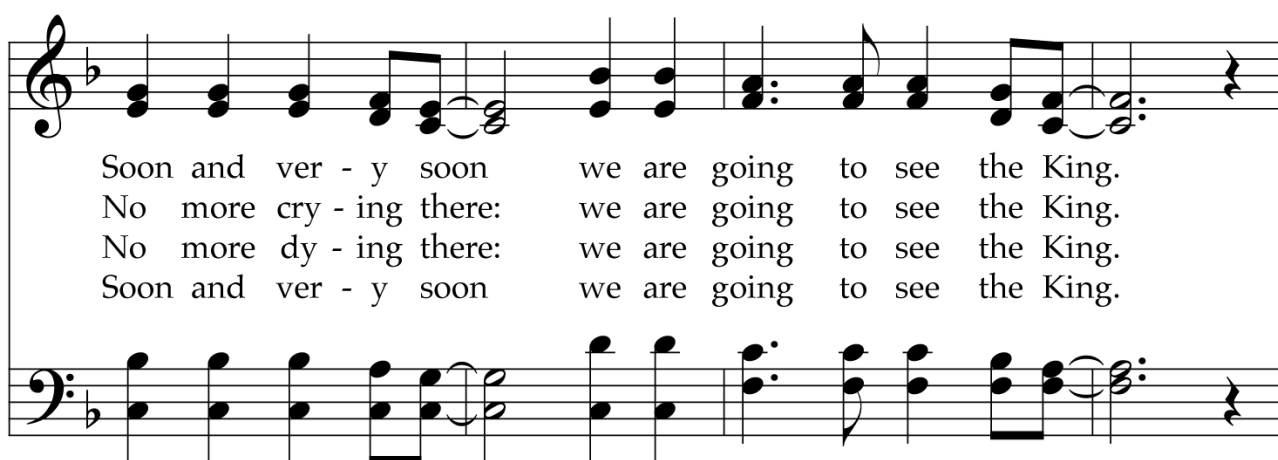
whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; all
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne.



oth-er ground is sink-ing sand; all oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.



1 Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.
 2 No more cry - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 3 No more dy - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 4 Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.



Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.
 No more cry - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 No more dy - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.



Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.
 No more cry - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 No more dy - ing there: we are going to see the King.
 Soon and ver - y soon we are going to see the King.



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, we're going to see the King!