

# My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

Matt. 7:24-27; 1 Cor. 3:11; Heb. 6:19; Rev. 11:15

Edward Mote, c. 1834; alt.

1 My hope is built on noth-ing less than Je - sus' love and  
 2 When shad - ows veil my Sav - ior's face, I rest up - on un -  
 3 Christ's oath and cov - e - nant and blood sup - port me in the  
 4 When Christ shall come with trum-pet sound, oh, may I then in

right - teous - ness; I dare not trust this earth - ly frame, but  
 chang - ing grace; In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, my  
 ris - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, Christ  
 Love be - found, Dressed in God's 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;  
 then is all my hope and stay.  
 less to stand be - fore the throne.

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

*William Bradbury met great success by composing hymn tunes and religious songs in a lively, popular style. He also helped establish music programs in New York public schools, served a church, and co-founded a piano company.*

Tune: SOLID ROCK L.M. with refrain  
 William B. Bradbury, 1863

# BIND US TOGETHER

John 17:20, 2 1a

Bob Gillman

F Gm7 Am7 Dm7

Bind us to - geth - er, Lord, bind us to - geth - er with

cords that can - not be bro - ken.

Bind us to - geth - er, Lord, bind us to - geth - er,

bind us to - geth - er in love. *Fine*

Isa. 43:2-5; 2 Tim. 2:19; Heb. 13:5

"K" in John Rippon's Selection of Hymns, 1787; alt.

1 How firm a foun - da - tion for you has been laid,  
 2 "Fear not, I am with you, oh, be not dis - mayed,  
 3 "When through the deep wa - ters I call you to go,  
 4 "When through fi - ery tri - als your path - way shall lie,  
 5 "The soul that on Je - sus has leaned for re - pose,

by God in the Word, in the sac - ri - fice paid!  
 for I am your God, I will still give you aid;  
 the riv - ers of woe shall not o - ver you flow;  
 my grace all - suf - fi - cient shall be your sup - ply;  
 I will not, I will not de - sert to its foes;

What more can God say than to you has been said,  
 I'll strength - en you, help you, and cause you to stand  
 For I will be with you, your trou - bles to bless,  
 the flame shall not hurt you; for I have de - signed  
 That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to shake,

to you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 up - held by my gra - cious, om - ni - po - tent hand."  
 de - liv - er - ing you from your deep - est dis - tress."  
 your soul to make pure just as gold is re - fined."  
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

In 1787, John Rippon, English Baptist clergyman, identified the author of this hymn as "K"; no one has yet verified a complete name. The pentatonic melody has been known by several names since it first appeared in Funk's Genuine Church Music (1832).

Tune: FOUNDATION 11.11.11.11.

Early United States melody  
 from Funk's Genuine Church Music, 1832

Alternate tune: ADESTE FIDELES

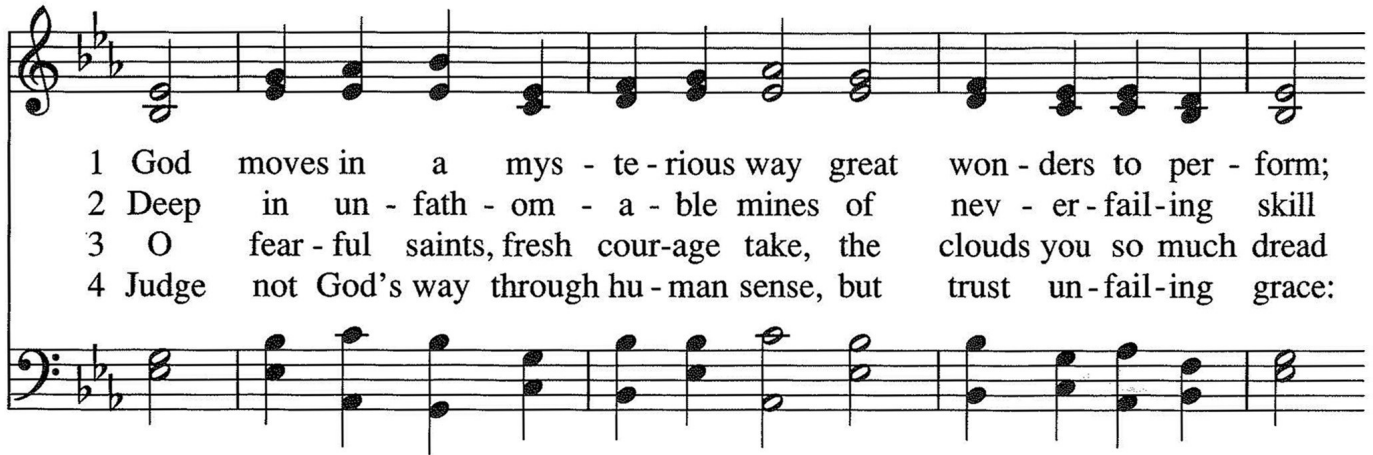
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# God Moves in a Mysterious Way

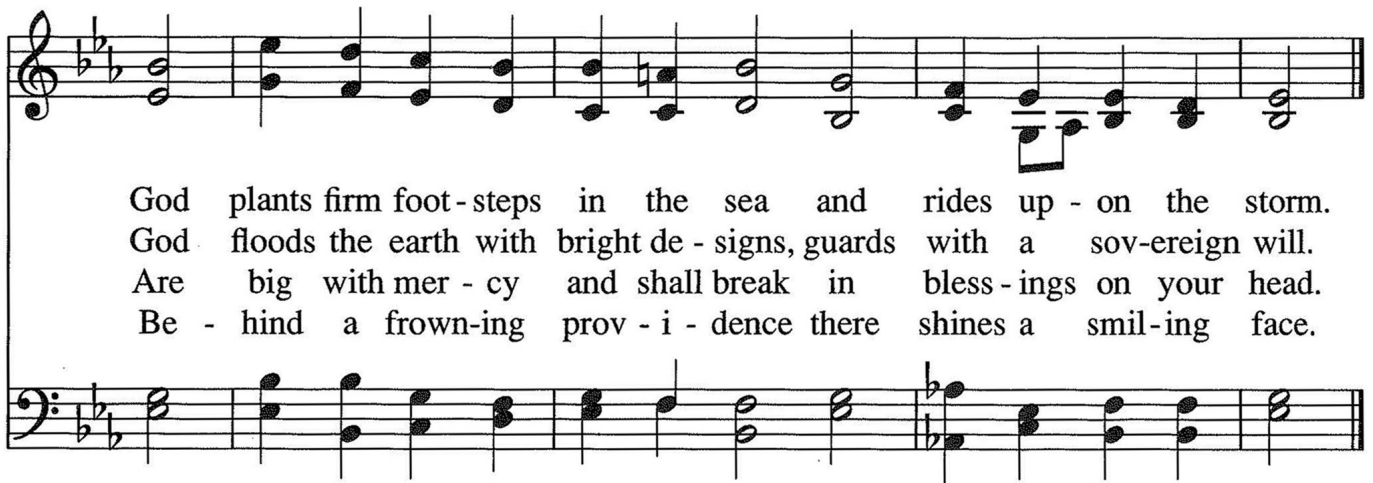
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William Cowper, 1774; alt.

Ps. 77:19; Rom. 11:33-36



1 God moves in a mys - te - rious way great won - ders to per - form;  
2 Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines of nev - er - fail - ing skill  
3 O fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take, the clouds you so much dread  
4 Judge not God's way through hu - man sense, but trust un - fail - ing grace:



God plants firm foot - steps in the sea and rides up - on the storm.  
God floods the earth with bright de - signs, guards with a sov - ereign will.  
Are big with mer - cy and shall break in bless - ings on your head.  
Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence there shines a smil - ing face.

5 God's pur - pos - es will rip - en fast,  
un - fold - ing ev - ery hour;  
The bud may have a bit - ter taste,  
but sweet will be the flower.

6 Our un - be - lief is sure to err  
and scan God's work in vain;  
God is God's own in - ter - pret - er,  
whose truth shall be made plain.

*This hymn by the English poet William Cowper seems to have been written a few months after his suicide attempt. It was first published in John Newton's Twenty-six Letters on Religious Subjects.*

Tune: DUNDEE C.M.  
The 150 Psalms of David, Edinburgh, 1615