

FAITH

403

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

Edward Mote, c. 1834; alt.

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

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

Down to the River to Pray

Traditional
arr. Sheldon Curry

As I went down to the ri-ver to pray, stu-dy-ing ab-out that good ol' way. And who shall

6

wear the star-ry crown? Good Lord, show me the way! Oh, sis-ters, let's go down,

12

let's go down, come on down. Oh, sis-ters, let's go down, down to the riv-er to pray.

As I went down to the river to pray,
studying about that good ol' way
And who shall wear the robe and crown?
Good Lord, show me the way.

Oh, brothers, let's go down,
let's go down, come on down.
Come on, brothers, let's go down,
down to the river to pray.

As I went down to the river to pray,
studying about that good ol' way.
And who shall wear the starry crown?
Good Lord, show me the way.

Oh, fathers, let's go down,
let's go down. Don't you wanna go down?
Oh, fathers, let's go down,
down to the river to pray.

As I went down to the river to pray,
studying about that good ol' way.
And who shall wear the robe and crown?
Good Lord, show me the way.

Oh, mothers, let's go down,
let's go down, come on down.
Come on, mothers, let's go down,
down to the river to pray.

As I went down to the river to pray,
studying about that good ol' way.
And who shall wear the starry crown?
Good Lord, show me the way.

Oh, sinners, let's go down,
let's go down, come on down.
Oh, sinners, let's go down,
down to the river to pray.

As I went down to the river to pray,
studying about that good ol' way.
And who shall wear the starry crown?
Good Lord, show me the way.

Open My Eyes, That I May See

586

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see glimps- es of truth thou
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear voic - es of truth thou
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear glad - ly the warm truth

hast for me; place in my hands the won - der - ful key
 send - est clear; and while the wave - notes fall on my ear,
 ev - ery - where; o - pen my heart and let me pre - pare

Refrain

that shall un - clasp and set me free.
 ev - ery - thing false will dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I
 love with thy chil - dren thus to share.

wait for thee, read - y, my God, thy will to see.

O - pen my eyes,
 O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 O - pen my heart,

WORDS and MUSIC: Clara H. Scott, 1895

OPEN MY EYES
 88.98 w. refrain