

THE SOLID ROCK

(L. M. 6L.)

Edward Mote

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1. My hope is built on no - thing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness; I
 2. When dark - ness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace; In
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood; When
 4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O port may I then in Him be found; Clad

dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My anch - or holds with - in the vail.
 all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand my be - fore the throne.

Refrain

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

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