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|  | 1.My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus Christ, my righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame But wholly lean on Jesus’ name.  Chorus |
|  | On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand,   All other ground is sinking sand. |
|  | 2.When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;  In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil. |
|  | Chorus  On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand   |  |  | | --- | --- | |  | 3.His oath, His covenant, His blood, Support me in the whelming flood; When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. |  |  |  | | --- | --- | |  |  |   Chorus  On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand |
|  | 4.When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found; In Him, my righteousness, alone, Faultless to stand before the throne. |

Chorus

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;  
 All other ground is sinking sand,  
 All other ground is sinking sand