

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;  
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;  
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;  
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

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

On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; I stand, on

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

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