

404 The Solid Rock

A wise man . . . built his house on the rock. Matt. 7:24

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, O 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.

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.

TEXT: Edward Mote
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury
 Alternate tune: MELITA at No. 402

SOLID ROCK
 L.M. with Refrain

*Optional transition to
 "My Faith Has Found a Resting Place"*

mf *Same tempo*