

402 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
 2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
 chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
 whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
 Him be found: Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name. On Christ, the sol - id
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id
 then is all my hope and stay. On Christ, the sol - id
 less to stand be - fore the throne. On Christ, the sol - id

Rock, I stand: All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
 Rock, I stand: All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
 Rock, I stand: All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
 Rock, I stand: All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. A - men.

TEXT: Edward Mote

MUSIC: John B. Dykes

Alternate tune: SOLID ROCK at No. 404

MELITA
8.8.8.8.8.8.