

# The Solid Rock (Blue Hymnal #511)

Words: Edward Mote

Music: William B. Bradbury

## [ CHORDS ]

## [ CAPO 3 ]

D	A	G
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0   0	000	0
0		0       00

## [ INTRO ]

| D | G | D | D A | G | A D |

## [ VERSE 1 ]

My hope is built on no-thing less  
than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness  
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame,  
But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name

## [ CHORUS ]

On Christ, the sol-id rock I stand  
All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand  
All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand

## [ VERSE 2 ]

When dark-ness seems to hide His face,  
I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;  
In ev'ry high and storm-y gale,  
my anchor holds with-in the veil.

## [ CHORUS ]

## [ VERSE 3 ]

His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood  
Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;  
When all a-round my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.

## [ CHORUS ]

## [ VERSE 4 ]

When He shall come with trump-et sound,  
Oh may I then in Him be found;  
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone,  
Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

## [ CHORUS ]

## The Solid Rock

*Because no one can lay any other foundation than what has been laid—that is, Jesus Christ. 1 Corinthians 3:11*

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;  
 2. When dark-ness seem to hide His 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 trum-pet 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.

*Chorus*

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

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

*Optional last stanza setting*