

The Solid Rock (Blue Hymnal #511)

Words: Edward Mote

Music: William B. Bradbury

[CHORDS] D A G [CAPO 3]

D **A** **G**

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[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 an-chor 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]

511

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 seems 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.

f *Optional last stanza setting*