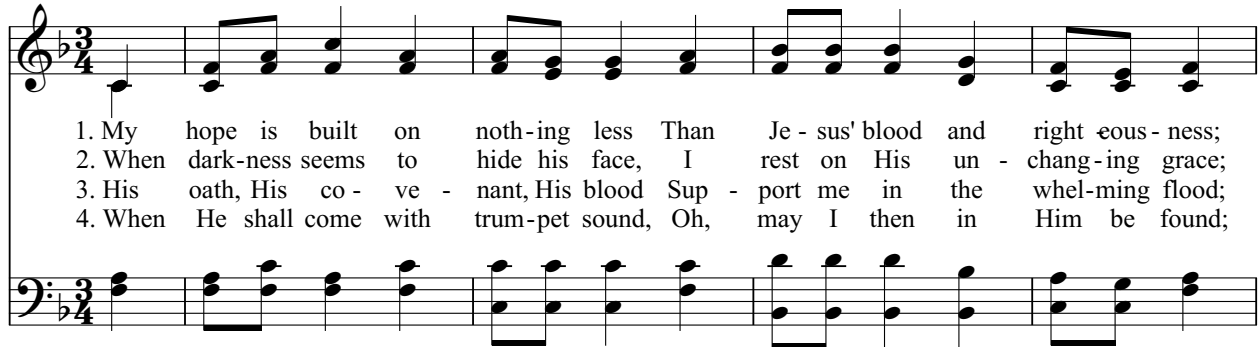



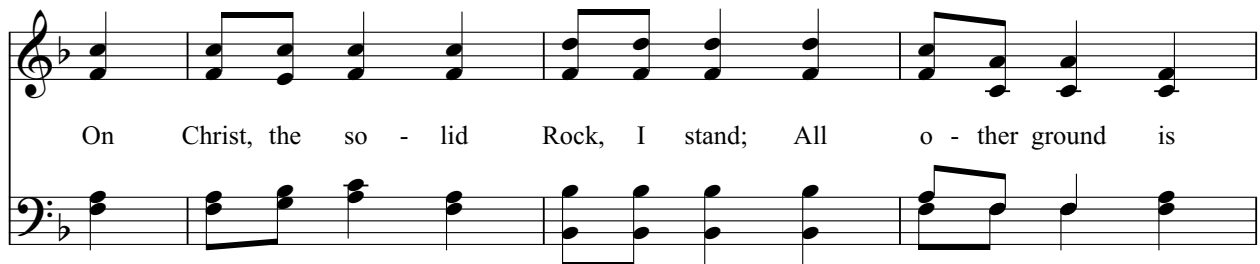
# The Solid Rock



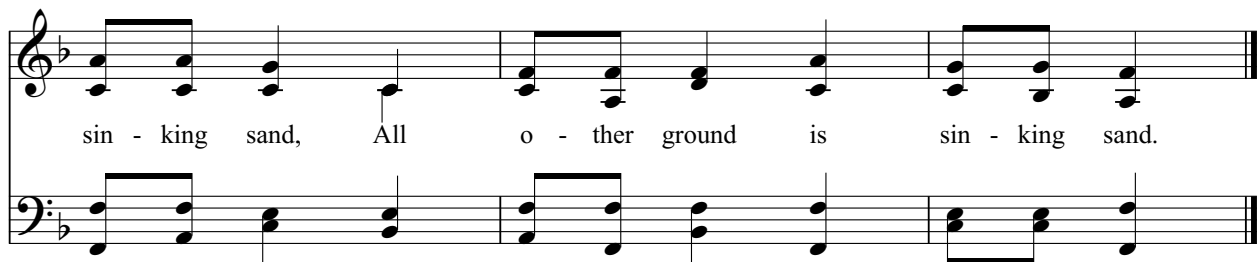
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right eous - ness;  
2. When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;  
3. His oath, His co - ve - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whel-ming flood;  
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I 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 stor - my 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 so - lid Rock, I stand; All o - ther ground is



sin - king sand, All o - ther ground is sin - king sand.

Text: Edward Mote, 1797-1874  
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



88 88 Refrain  
SOLID ROCK  
[www.hymnary.org/text/my\\_hope\\_is\\_built\\_on\\_nothing\\_less](http://www.hymnary.org/text/my_hope_is_built_on_nothing_less)