

The Solid Rock



1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on His un-
3. His oath, His co- ve- nant, His blood Sup- port me in the
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in



right eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But
chang-ing grace; In ev'-ry high and stor - my gale, My
whel-ming 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 so - lid
an-chor holds with - in the veil.
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne.



Rock, I stand; All o - ther ground is



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