

# The Solid Rock

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1. My hope is built on nothing less Than  
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I  
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-  
4. When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O

Je-sus' blood and right eous-ness: I dare not trust the  
rest on His un-chang-ing grace; In ev-ry high and  
port me in the whelming flood; When all a-round my  
may I then in him be found: Dressed in His right-eous-

sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.  
storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil.  
soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand: all oth-er ground is

sink-ing sand; all oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.