

# The Solid Rock

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1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and  
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un -  
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the  
4. When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in



right-eous - ness: I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But  
chang-ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My  
whelm-ing 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.  
an-chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand: all  
then is all my hope and stay.  
less to stand be - fore the throne.



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

