

# The Solid Rock

*...And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock. Mt. 7:24-27*

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness,  
 2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly 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 eve - 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.

*Refrain*

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

WORDS: Edward Mote, ca.1834. MUSIC: "Solid Rock"; William B. Bradbury, 1863. Public Domain.