

# The Solid Rock

E B  
 My hope is built on nothing less  
 E A B E  
 Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
 B  
 I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
 E A B E  
 But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

E B/F#E/G# A  
 On Christ, the solid rock I stand;  
 E B  
 All other ground is sinking sand,  
 E A B E  
 All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His loveley face,  
 I rest on His unchanging grace.  
 In every high and stormy gale,  
 My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, His blood  
 Support me in the whelming flood;  
 When all around my soul gives way,  
 He then is all my hope and stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
 O may I then in Him be found;  
 Dressed in His righteousness alone,  
 Faultless to stand before the throne.

Lyrics: Edward Mote, 1834

Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1863

