

The Solid Rock

Edward Mote

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1.) My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness;
2.) When dark - ness seems to hide His 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 trump - et sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

5 I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the vale.
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.

10 mel. On Christ, the so - lid Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand,
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15 mel. All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
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