

The Solid Rock

Text: Edward Mote
Music: William B. Bradbury

My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand—
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.*

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
In ev-'ry high and stormy gale My anchor holds within the veil.

Refrain

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand—
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.*

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.

Refrain

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand—
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.*

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.

Refrain

*On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand—
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.*