

The Solid Rock

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

**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 every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the vale

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, Oh may I then in Him be
found,

Dressed in his righteousness alone, faultless to stand before the throne