

# The Solid Rock

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$\text{♩} = 70$

My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and  
When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un -  
His oath, His cov - e - nant and blood su - pport me in the  
When He shall come with trum - pet sound O may I then in

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right - eous - ness I dare not trust the sweet - est frame but wholl - y lean on  
chang - ing grace. In ev - ry high and storm - y gale my an - chor holds with -  
whel - ming flood. When all a - round my soul gives way He then is all my  
Him be found. Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone fault - less to stand be -

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Je - sus' name. On Christ the sol - id rock I stand, all oth - er ground is  
in the veil.  
hope and stay.  
fore the throne.

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sink - ing sand all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand