



## **The Solid Rock**

Words: Edward Mote | 1834 | Public Domain

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

### **CHORUS**

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

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