

381 The Solid Rock

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 trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

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 veil.
 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.

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

f *Optional last stanza setting*
Unison

4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh, may I then in

Words: Edward Mote

Music: William B. Bradbury; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Robert Sterling

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Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be -

Refrain

fore the throne. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

mf grad. rit.

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Optional choral ending
a cappella

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

rit.

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.