

On Christ The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness;
2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant and blood, Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood;

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.

Chorus

On Christ the Sol - id Rock I stand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand;

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