

The Solid Rock

Edward Mote

William B. Bradbury

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un -
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the
4. When he shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in

right-eous - ness: I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But
chang-ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
whelm-ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
him be found: Dressed in His right-eous - ness a - lone, Fault-

whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
an-chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand: all
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne.

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