

ON CHRIST THE SOLID ROCK I STAND

**My Hope is built on nothing less,
that 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 seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
in every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.**

(chorus)

**His oath, His 'cov—ven—ant,' His Blood,
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.**

(chorus)

**When He shall come with trumpet sound,
oh may I then in Him be found
dressed in His righteous—ness alone,
fault—less to—stand before the throne.**

(chorus X2)