

The Solid Rock

Edward Mote

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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 co - ve - 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 - ery 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 so - lid Rock, I stand: all
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne.

oth-erground is sink-ing sand; all oth-erground is sink-ing sand.