

The Solid Rock

Words: Edward Mote, 1834; Music: William Bradbury, 1863

E B
My hope is built on nothing less
A B E
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
E B
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
A B E
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.

E A
On Christ the solid Rock I stand,
E B
All other ground is sinking sand;
C#m B E (E A, C#m, B, E)
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 vale.

His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my Hope and Stay.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh may I then in Him be found.
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.