The Solid Rock



- 1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
- 2. When dark-ness seems to hide his 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, Oh, may I then in

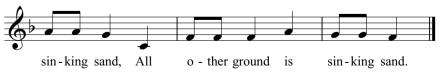


right eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But chang-ing grace; In ev'-ry high and stor - my gale, My whel-ming flood; When all a-round my soul gives way, He Him be found; Dressed in His right eous - ness a - lone, Fault -



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





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