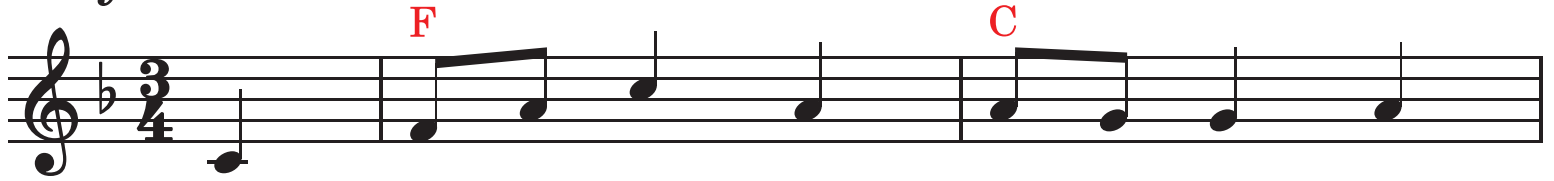
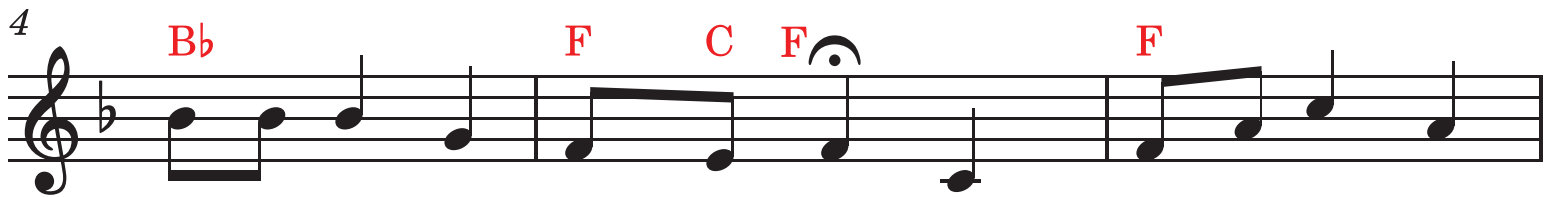


# The Solid Rock

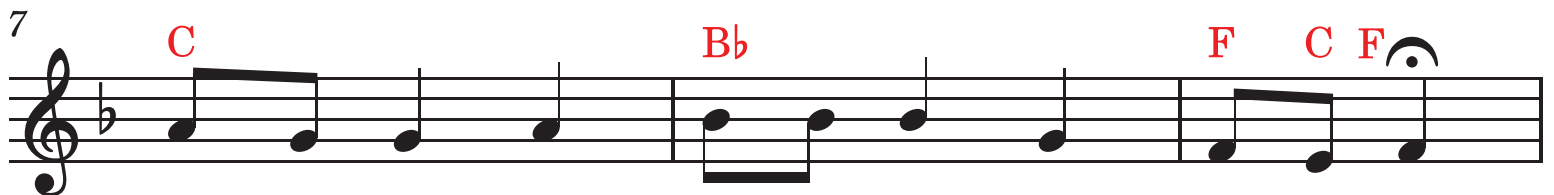
Key: F



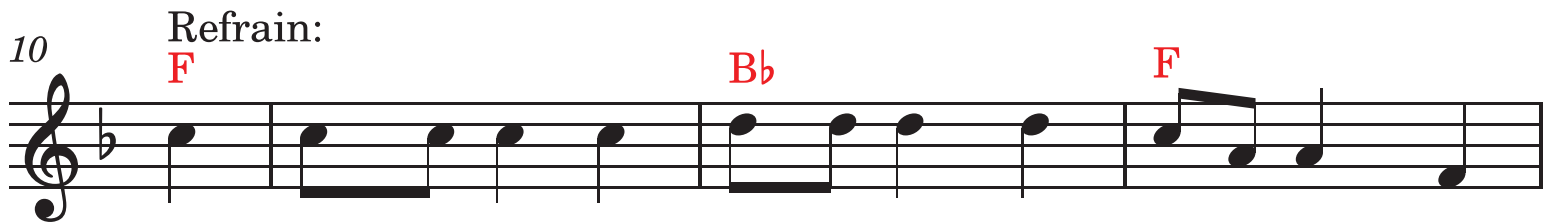
1. My hope is built on nothing less Than  
2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I  
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup -  
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O



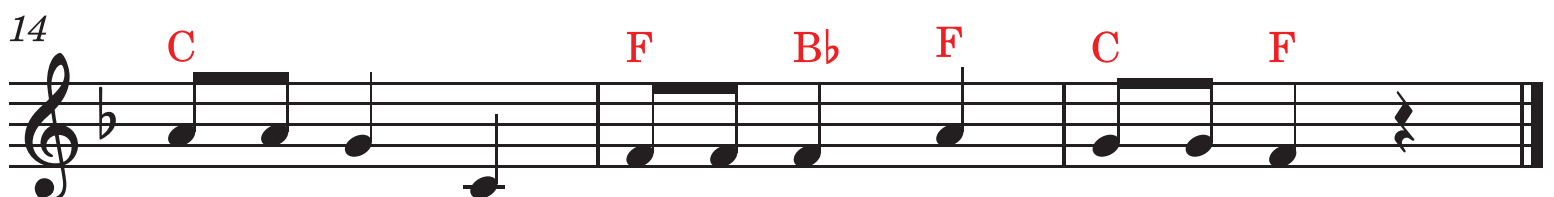
Je - sus' blood and righ - teous-ness; I dare not trust the  
rest on His un - chang-ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and  
- port me in the whelm-ing flood; When all a - round my  
may I then in Him be found; Dressed in His righ - teous-



sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
storm-y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.  
soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.  
- ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.



On Christ the sol - id Rock I stand; All oth-er ground is



sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.