

## 5. The Solid Rock

Edward Mote, 1834, alt.

William B. Bradbury, 1863

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and right - eous-ness. I  
2. When dark - ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace. In  
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood. When  
4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, oh, may I then in Him be found; Dressed

dare not trust the sweet-est frame but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name. On Christ, the sol - id  
ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, my an - chor holds with - in the vale.  
all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my Hope and Stay.  
in His right - eous - ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.

Rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.