

The Solid Rock

William B. Bradbury

Edward Mote

F C F B^b Gm F C F

My hope is built on nothing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness; I
When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace; In
His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood; When
When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in Him be found, Dressed

5 C F B^b Gm F C F

dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But who - lly lean on Je - sus' name.
ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale My an - chor holds with - in the veil. On
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.

9 C7 F B^b F

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

12 C F C7 F

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