

# The Solid Rock

*The Lord is my defence, and rock of my refuge. - Ps. 94:22*

G - 3 - SOL

Edward Mote, 1825

William B. Bradbury, 1863

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

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

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!

## Chorus

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

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