

Christ the Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand
All other ground is sinking sand.

His oath, covenant, and blood
Support me in the overwhelming flood
When all around my soul gives way,
He is then all my hope and stay.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand
All other ground is sinking sand.

When He comes with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand
All other ground is sinking sand.