


The Solid Rock

Edward Mote

William B. Bradbury

Choir



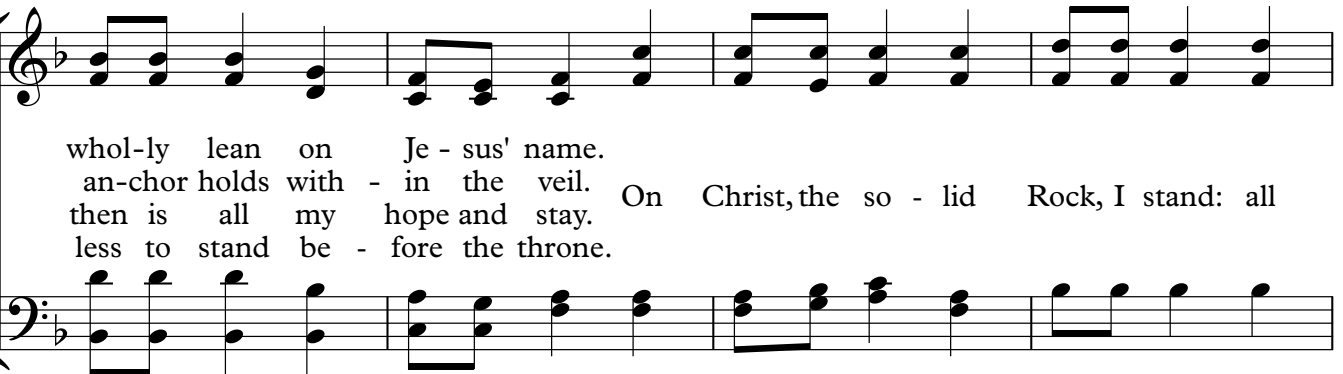
1 My hope is built on noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and
2 When dark-ness veils his love - ly face, I rest on his un -
3 His oath, his co - ve - nant, his blood, sup - port me in the
4 When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in

4



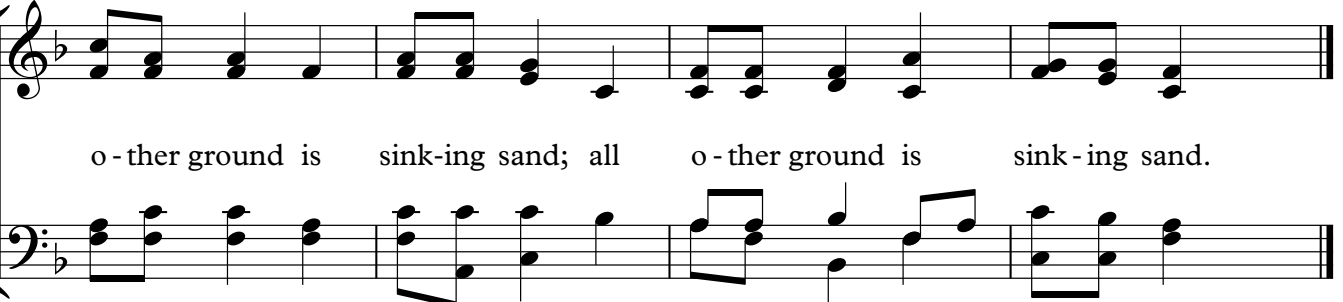
right - eous - ness: I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but
chang - ing grace; in ev - ery high and stor - my gale, my
whelm - ing flood; when all a - round my soul gives way, he
him be found: dressed in his right - eous - ness a - lone, fault -

7



whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the so - lid Rock, I stand: all
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne.

11



o - ther ground is sink - ing sand; all o - ther ground is sink - ing sand.