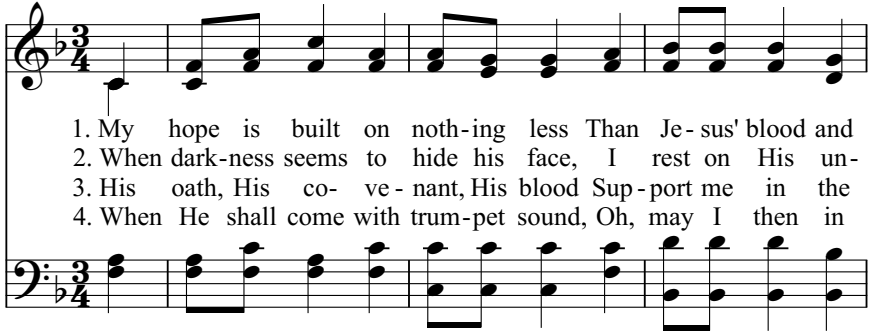



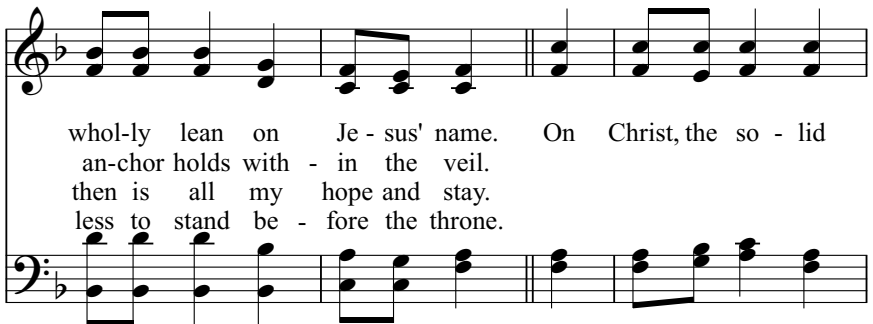
The Solid Rock



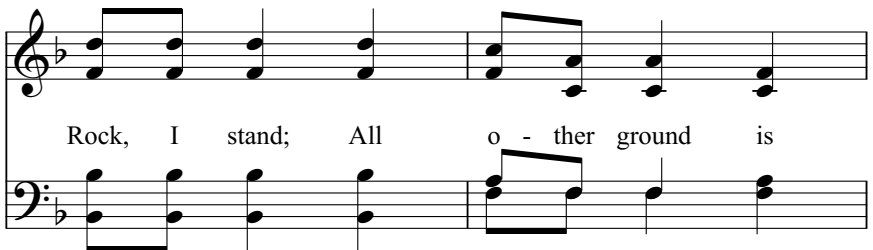
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness seems to hide his face, I rest on His un-
3. His oath, His co-ve-nant, His blood Sup-port me in the
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in



right eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But
chang-ing grace; In ev'-ry high and stor-my gale, My
whel-ming flood; When all a-round my soul gives way, He
Him be found; Dressed in His right eous-ness a-lone, Fault-



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



Rock, I stand; All o-ther ground is



sin-king sand, All o-ther ground is sin-king sand.