

Solid Rock

Edward Mote

E **B**
My hope is built on nothing less
E/G# A **B** **E**
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
E **B**
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
E/G# A **B** **E**
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

E **A**
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
E **A** **B**
All other ground is sinking sand,
A **B** **E**
All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

