

# The Solid Rock

B<sup>b</sup>/C F F7/A B<sup>b</sup>6 A<sup>o</sup>7

1. My hope is built on nothing less than  
 2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I  
 3. His oath, His co - ve - nant, His blood, sup -  
 4. When He shall come with trump - et sound, O -

G m7 B<sup>b</sup>/C F B<sup>b</sup>/C F F7/A

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

B<sup>b</sup>13 A<sup>o</sup>7 G m7 B<sup>b</sup>/C F B<sup>b</sup>/C *Refrain*

sweet - est frame, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name. On  
 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.

F F7/A B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>o</sup>7 F/C B<sup>o</sup>7

Christ, the so - lid Rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is

B<sup>b</sup>Maj7 A7 D m7 D<sup>b</sup>Maj7 G m7 B<sup>b</sup>/C F G m7 B<sup>b</sup>/C F

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