...And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock. Mt. 7:24-27

The Solid Rock

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1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness,
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-changing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-er-nant, His blood Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trump-et sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
In every high and storm-y gale, My anchor holds within the veil.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand before the throne.

Refrain

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All other ground is

sink-ing sand, All other ground is sink-ing sand.