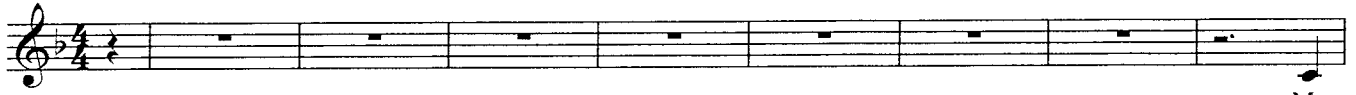


The Solid Rock

♩ = 110 Driving

F C B^b C F F C B^b C F



My



hope is__ built, on noth ing_ less, than Je- sus_ blood, and right- eous ness_ I dare not_ trust_ the dark- ness veils, His love-ly__ face, I rest on_ His_ un- chang- ing_ grace. In ev- ery_ high_ and



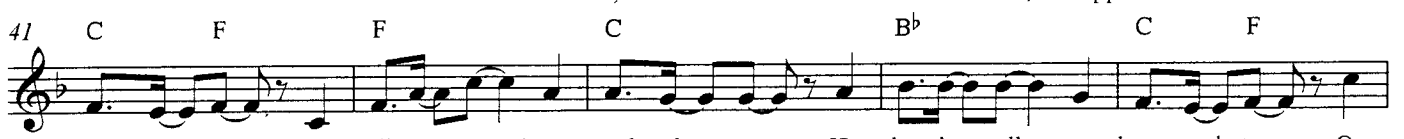
sweet- est_ frame,_ but whol-ly__ lean__ on Je sus_ name_ On Christ the_ sol - id rock I__ stand,_ all storm - y__ gale,_ my anch-or__ holds_ with - in the_ veil_



oth-er__ ground is sink-ing sand, all oth-er__ ground_ is sink - ing sand. When



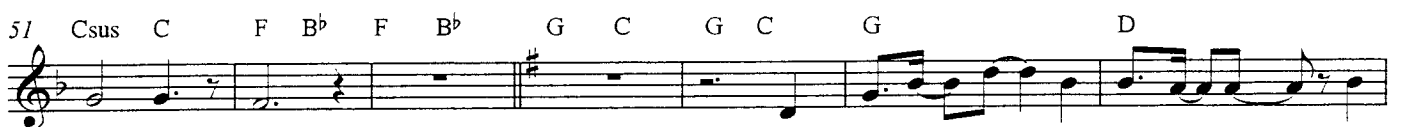
mp His oath, His_ cov - en - ant His_ blood, supp - ort me_ in__ the



whelm- ing_ flood. When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is__ all__ my hope and stay. On

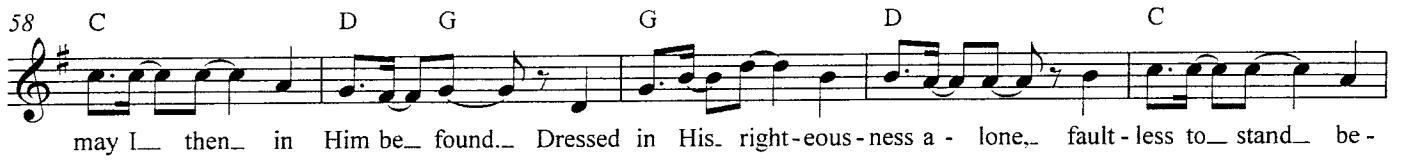


Christ the_ sol - id rock I__ stand,_ all oth - er__ ground_ is sink-ing sand, all oth-er__ ground_ is



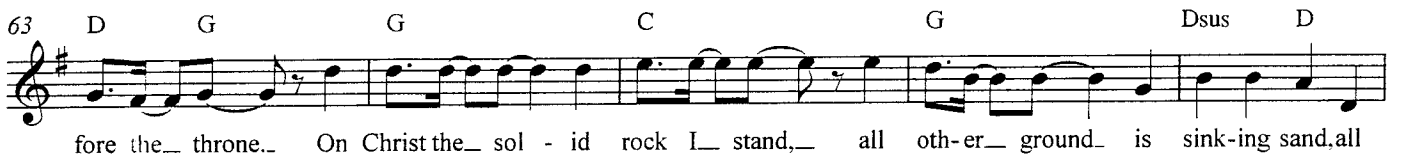
sink - ing sand. When He shall come_ with trump-et_ sound_ O

58 C D G G D C



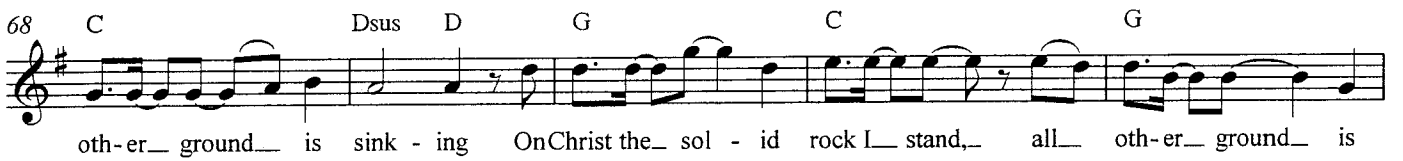
may I then in Him be found. Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, fault-less to stand be-

63 D G G C G Dsus D



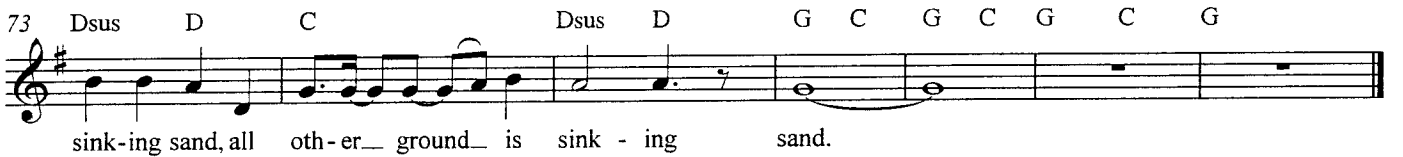
fore the throne. On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is sink-ing sand, all

68 C Dsus D G C G



oth-er ground is sink-ing On Christ the solid rock I stand, all other ground is

73 Dsus D C Dsus D G C G C G C G



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