

The Solid Rock

Flute Accompaniment

William B. Bradbury



1. My hope is built on no - thing less than
 2. When dark - ness seems to hide his face I
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sup -
 4. When he shall come with trum - pet sound, O



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 -



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.



Christ the sol - id rock I stand; All o - ther ground is



sink - ing sand, All o - ther ground is sink - ing sand.