



# The Solid Rock

William B. Bradbury

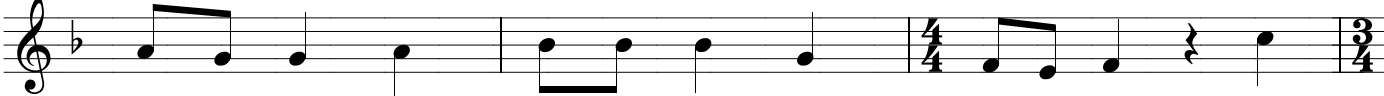
Melody




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



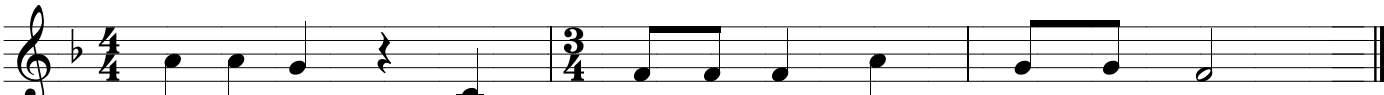
Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness I dare not trust the  
rest on his un - chang - ing grace; In ev' - ry high and  
port me in the whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my  
may I then in him be found; Dressed in his right - eous -



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.