

# GHS 72 – The Solid Rock

## THE SOLID ROCK

1. My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the Solid Rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand,  
All other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness seems to hide His face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the vale.

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood,  
Support me in the whelming flood;  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
Oh, may I then in Him be found  
Dressed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne.