

# The Solid Rock

Charlie Hall

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  
When darkness seems to hide His face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil  
His oath, His covenant, His blood  
Support me in the overwhelming flood  
When all around my soul gives way  
He then is all my Hope and Stay  
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

Oh Christ the solid Rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand