

say That I have Christ in my heart, I have Christ in my heart!

> 8va

The Solid Rock — 340

EDWARD MOTE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un - chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found,

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale My an-chor holds with-in the veil.
 When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Dressed in His right - eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.

REFRAIN

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand— All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Tune: SOLID ROCK

ASSURANCE AND TRUST