

# The Solid Rock

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Edward Mote, 1797-1874

1. My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly trust in Jesus' name.
2. When darkness veils His lovely face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace.  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.
3. When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
O may I then in Him be found.  
Dressed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne.

Chorus:

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

*Hope we have as an anchor of the soul,  
both sure and stedfast, and which enters  
into that within the veil. Hebrews 6:19*