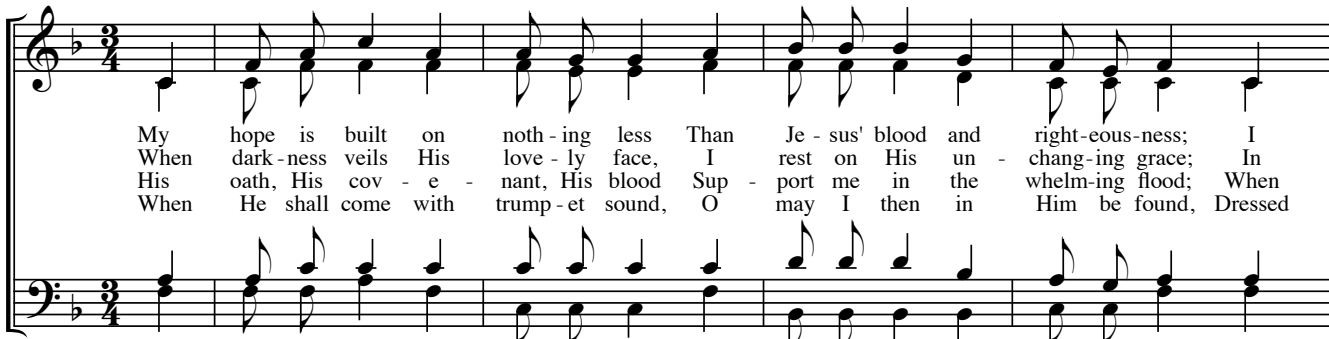


# The Solid Rock

Edward Mote

William B Bradbury

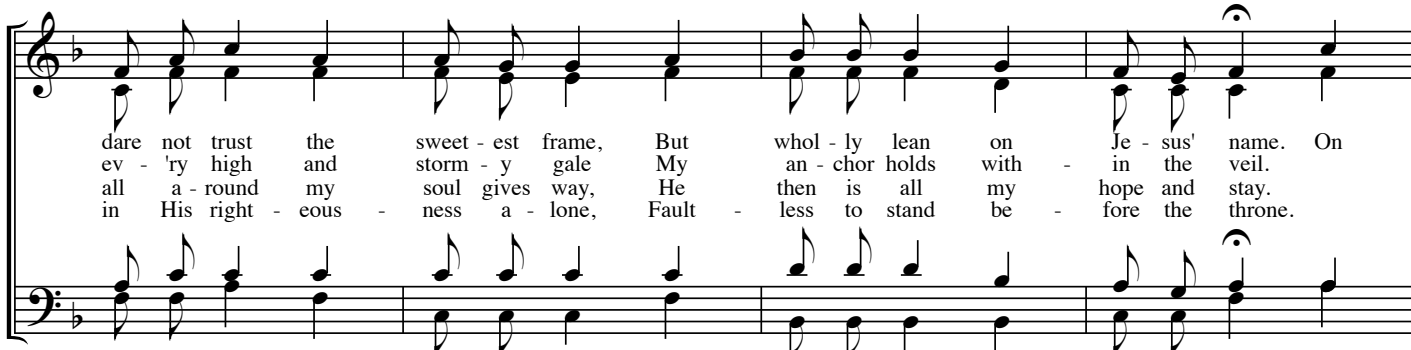
Soprano  
Alto



My hope is built on nothing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I  
When dark-ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang-ing grace; In  
His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood; When  
When He shall come with trump-et sound, O may I then in Him be found, Dressed

Tenor  
Bass

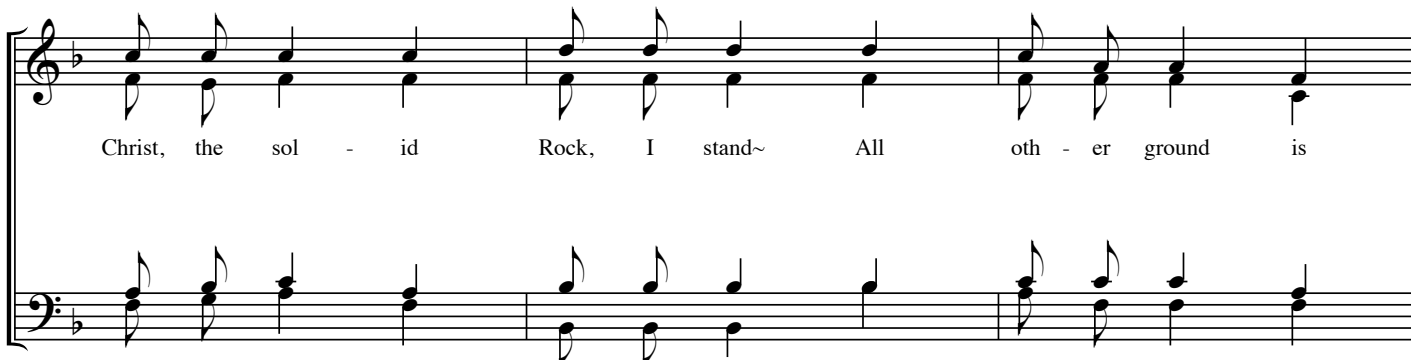
S/A



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

T/B


S/A



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

T/B

S/A



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

T/B