

On Christ, the Solid Rock, I Stand (My Hope is Built on Nothing Less)

Words by Edward Mote (1834), Music by William B. Bradbury (1863), Arranged by M. Ryan Taylor (2017)

3 1

My hope is built on

6

noth - ing less than Je - sus' blood and

8

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the

10

sweet - est frame, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name. On

13

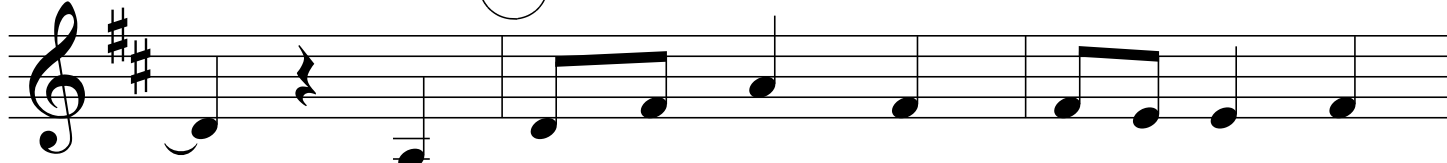
Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is

16

shift - ing sand, all oth - er ground is shift - ing sand. —

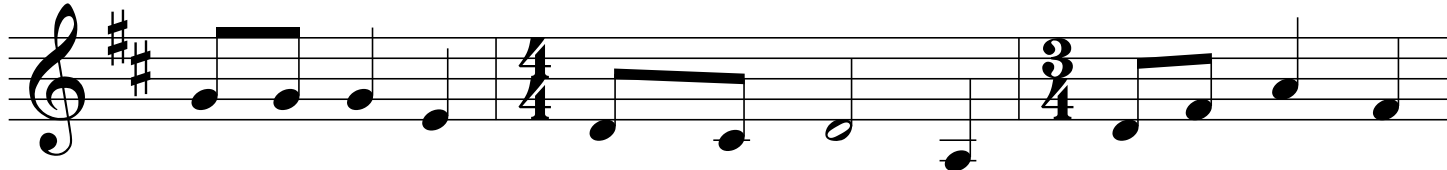
19

2



— When dark-ness veils his love-ly face, I

22



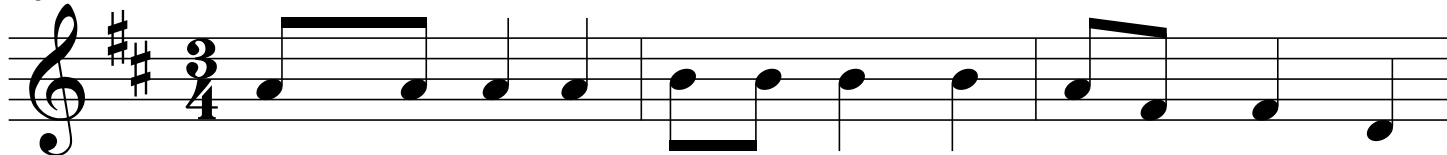
rest on his un - chang-ing grace; in ev-'ry high and

25



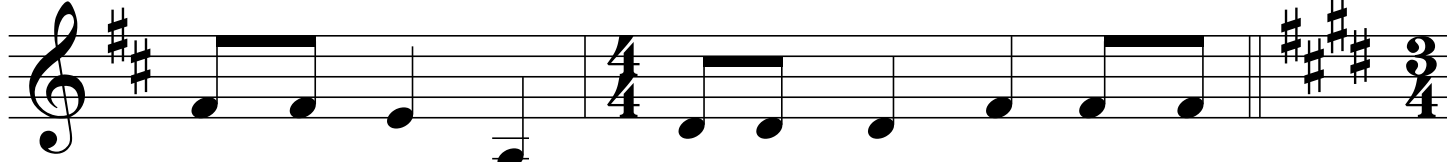
storm-y gale, my an-chor holds with - in the veil. On

28



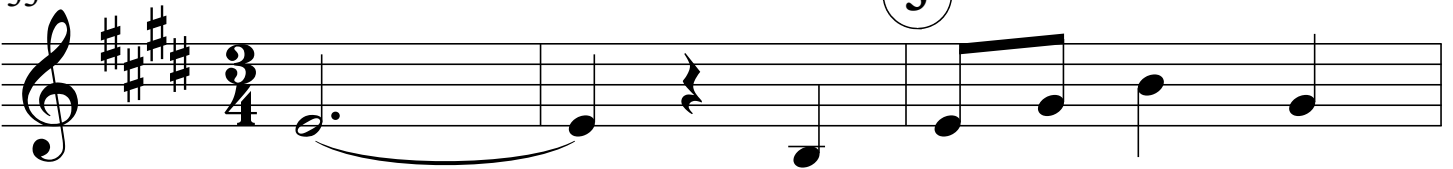
Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; all oth-er ground is

31



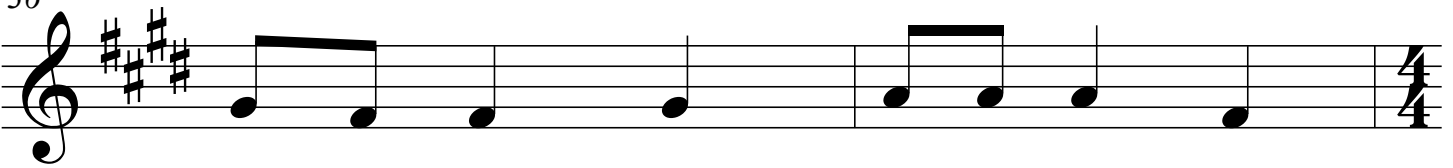
shift-ing sand, all oth-er ground is shift-ing

33



sand. _____ His oath, his cov - e -

36



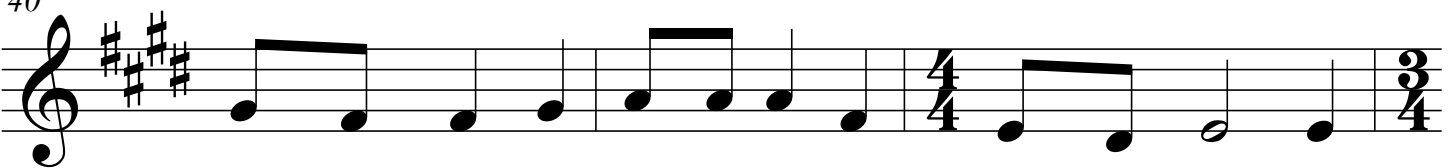
nant, his blood sup - port me in the

38



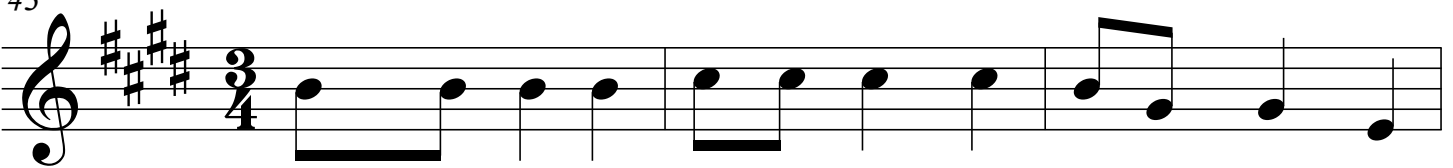
whelm-ing flood; when all a-round my

40



soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. On

43



Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; all oth-er ground is

46



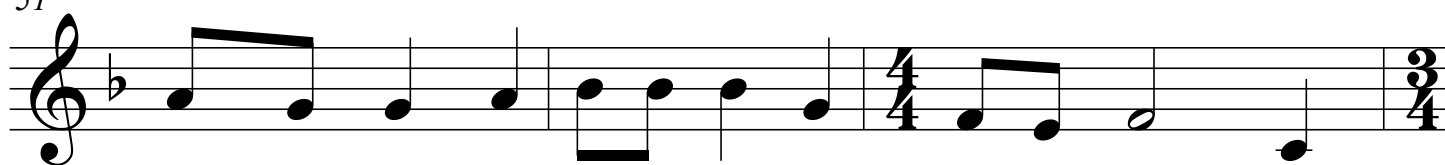
shift - ing sand, all oth - er ground is

48



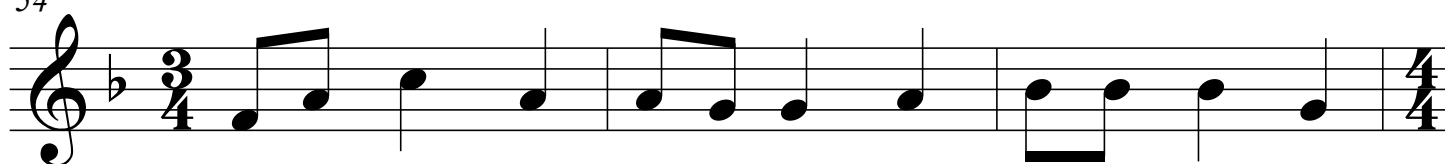
shift-ing sand.____ When he shall come with

51



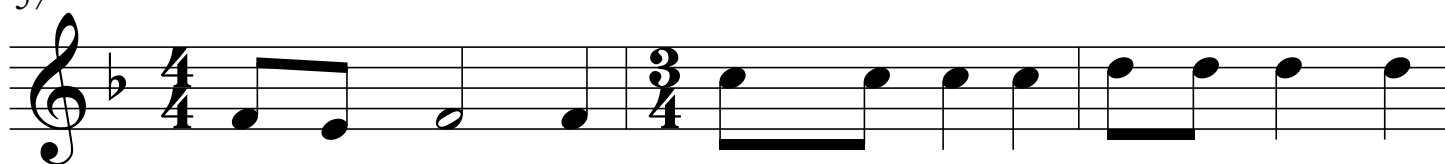
trump-et sound, O may I then in him be found; dressed

54



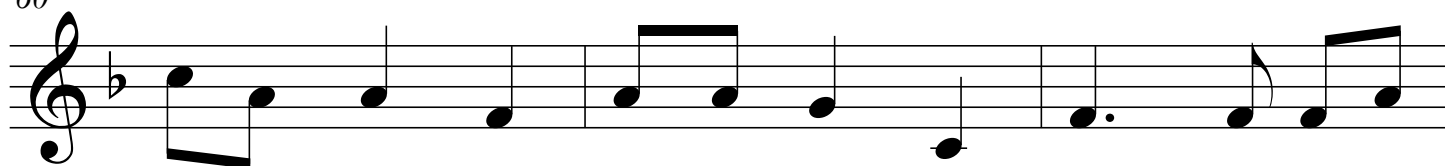
in his right-eous-ness a-lone, fault-less to stand be-

57



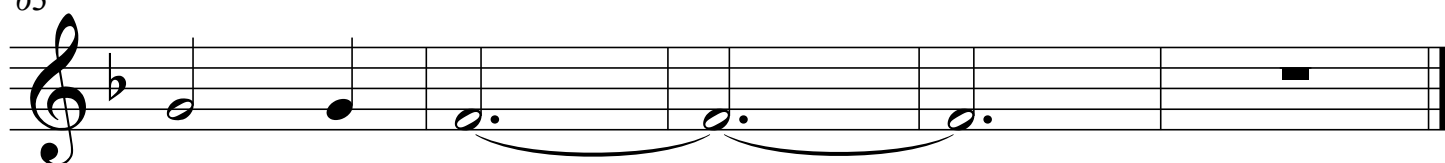
fore the throne. On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; all

60



oth-er ground is shift-ing sand. On Christ the sol-id

63



rock I stand._____