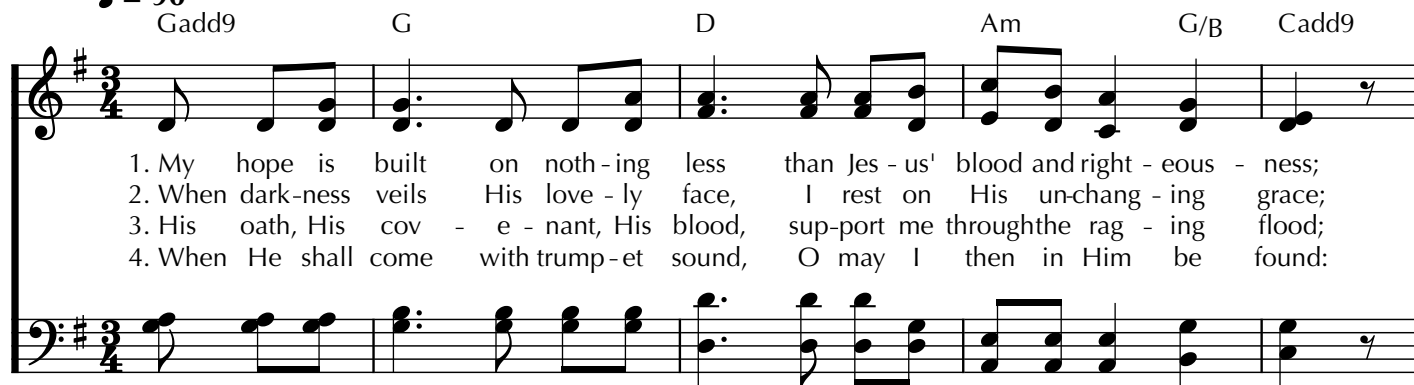


My Solid Rock

Matthew 16:18

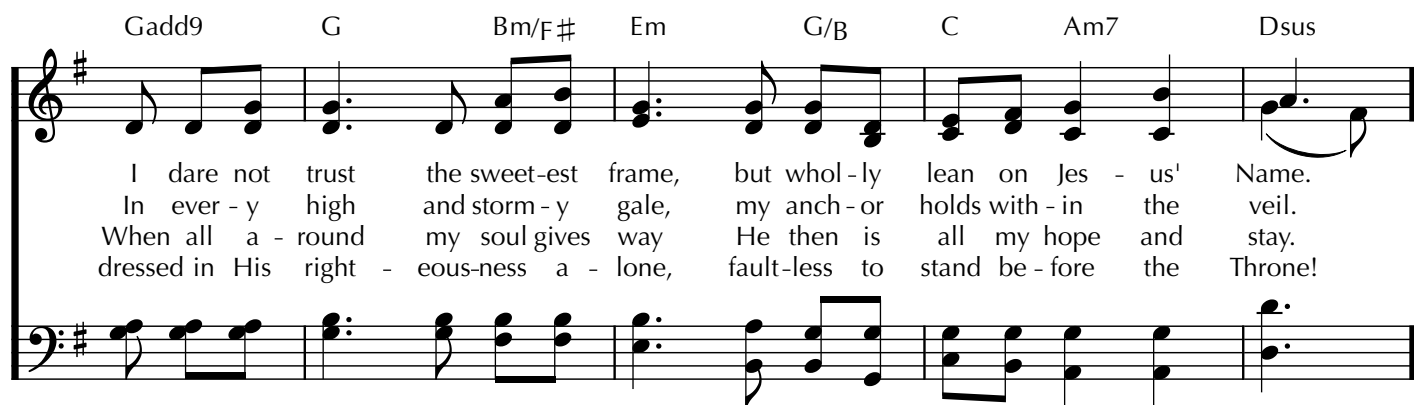
♩ = 90

Gadd9 G D Am G/B Cadd9




1. My hope is built on noth - ing less than Jes - us' 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 through the rag - ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trump-et sound, O may I then in Him be found;

Gadd9 G Bm/F# Em G/B C Am7 Dsus



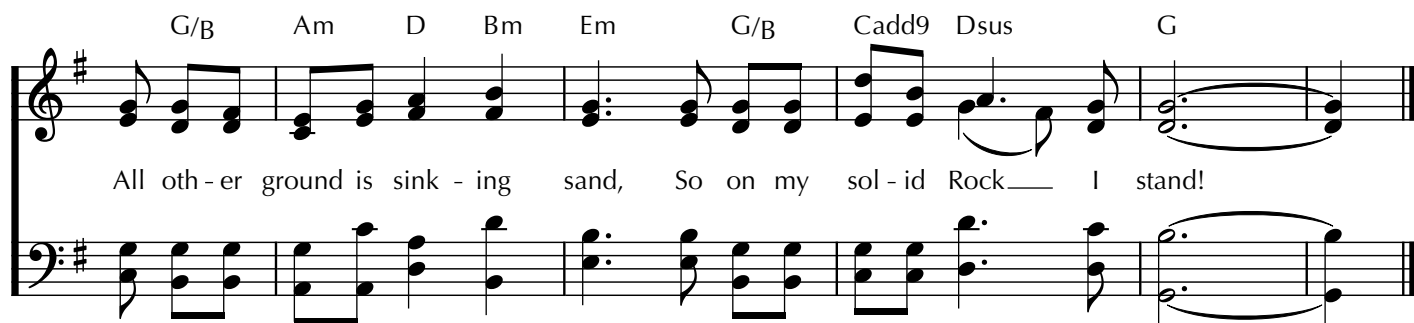
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, but whol - ly lean on Jes - us' Name.
In ever - y high and storm - y gale, my anch - or holds with - in the veil.
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
dressed in His right - eous-ness a - lone, fault-less to stand be - fore the Throne!

G/B Cadd9 Dsus G/B Em G/B C



On Christ my sol - id Rock, I stand. No wave can sweep me from His Hand.

G/B Am D Bm Em G/B Cadd9 Dsus G



All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, So on my sol - id Rock I stand!