

# On Christ, the Solid Rock

Edward Mote

David R. Erb (b.1970)

Soprano: My hope is built on nothing less Than Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness.

Alto: My hope is built on nothing less Than Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness.

Tenor: My hope is built on nothing less Than Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness.

Bass: My hope is built on nothing less Than Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness.

The music consists of four staves, one for each voice part: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (4/4). The vocal parts enter sequentially, with the Tenor and Bass providing harmonic support to the upper voices.

S: I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.

A: I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.

T: I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.

B: I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name. On

The music continues with four staves, one for each voice part: Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), and Bass (B). The key signature changes to three sharps (G#), and the time signature remains common time (4/4). The vocal parts enter sequentially, with the Tenor and Bass providing harmonic support to the upper voices.

## On Christ, the Solid Rock

9

S

A

T

B

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand, I stand; All

On Christ, the sol-id Rock I stand, on Christ I stand; All

Christ, the sol-id Rock I stand, I stand, on Christ, the sol - id Rock I stand; All

14

S

A

T

B

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

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

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

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

2. When darkness veils His lovely face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace;  
In ev'ry high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the veil.

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood,  
Supports me in the whelming flood;  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.

4. 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.