On Christ, the Solid Rock

Edward Mote

David R. Erb (b.1970)

My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness.

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I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

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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.