

**#349**

**1. My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,  
All other ground is sinking sand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.**

**2. When darkness hides His lovely  
face,**

**I rest on His unchanging grace;**

**In every high and stormy gale**

**My anchor holds within the veil.**

**On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,**

**All other ground is sinking sand;**

**All other ground is sinking sand.**

**3. His oath, His covenant, His blood  
Support me in the whelming flood;  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my Hope and Stay.  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,  
All other ground is sinking sand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.**

**4. When He shall come with trumpet  
sound,**

**Oh, may I then in Him be found,**

**Clothed in His righteousness alone,**

**Faultless to stand before the throne!**

**On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,**

**All other ground is sinking sand;**

**All other ground is sinking sand. \***