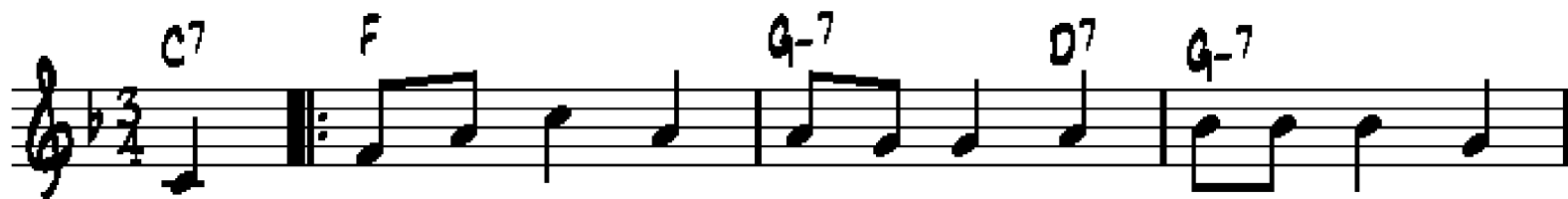


# ON CHRIST THE SOLID ROCK I STAND

EDWARD MOTE 1797-1874

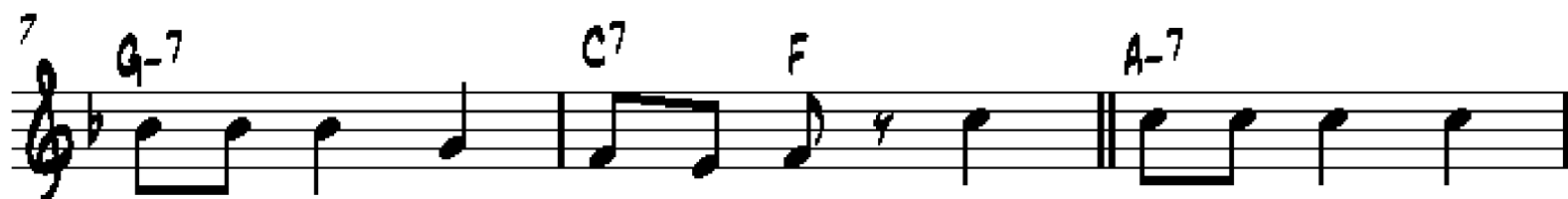
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY 1816-1868



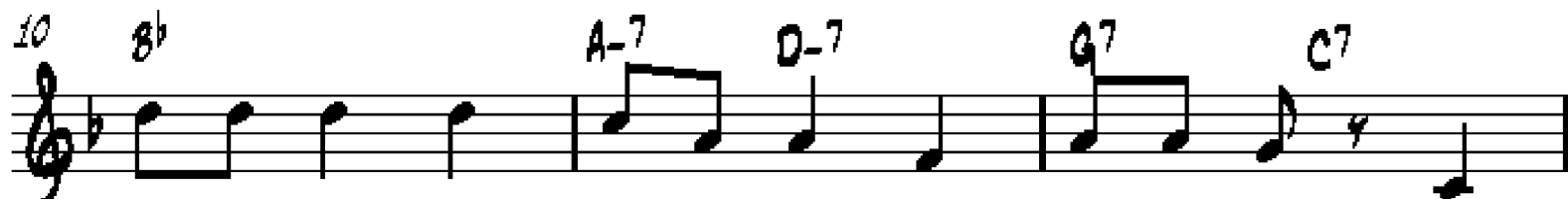
MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTH-ING LESS THAN JE SUS' BLOOD AND  
WHEN DARK-NESS SEEMS TO HIDE HIS FACE I REST ON HIS UN-  
HIS OATH HIS COV - EN - ANT HIS BLOOD SUP - PORT ME IN THE  
WHEN HE SHALL COME WITH TRUMP-ET SOUND OH MAY I THEN IN



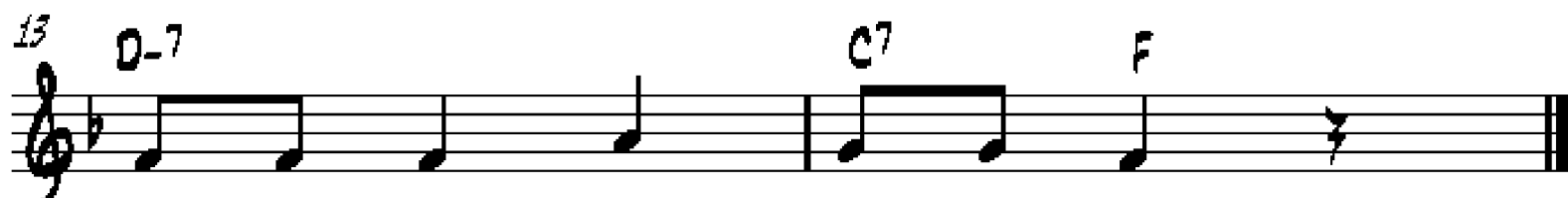
RIGHT - EOUS - NESS I DARE NOT TRUST THE SWEET - EST FRAME BUT  
CHANG - ING GRACE. IN EV - 'RY HIGH AND STORM - Y GALE MY  
WHELM - ING FLOOD. WHEN ALL A - ROUND MY SOUL GIVES WAY HE  
HIM BE FOUND DRESSED IN HIS RIGHT - EOUS - NESS A - LONE FAULT -



WHOL - LY LEAN ON JE - SUS' NAME  
ANCH - OR HOLDS WITH - IN THE VEIL ON CHRIST THE SOL - ID  
THEN IS ALL MY HOPE AND STAY.  
LESS TO STAND BE - FORE THE THRONE.



ROCK I STAND, ALL OTH - ER GROUND IS SINK - ING SAND, ALL



OTH - ER GROUND IS SINK - ING SAND.