

## 381 The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;  
 2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;  
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;  
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.  
 In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor 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.

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is  
 sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

*f* *Optional last stanza setting*  
*Unison*  
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in

Words: Edward Mote

Music: William B. Bradbury; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Robert Sterling

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Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a-lone, Fault - less to stand be -

*Refrain*

fore the throne. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

*mf grad. rit.*

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

*Optional choral ending  
a cappella*

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

*rit.*

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

# 403 Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

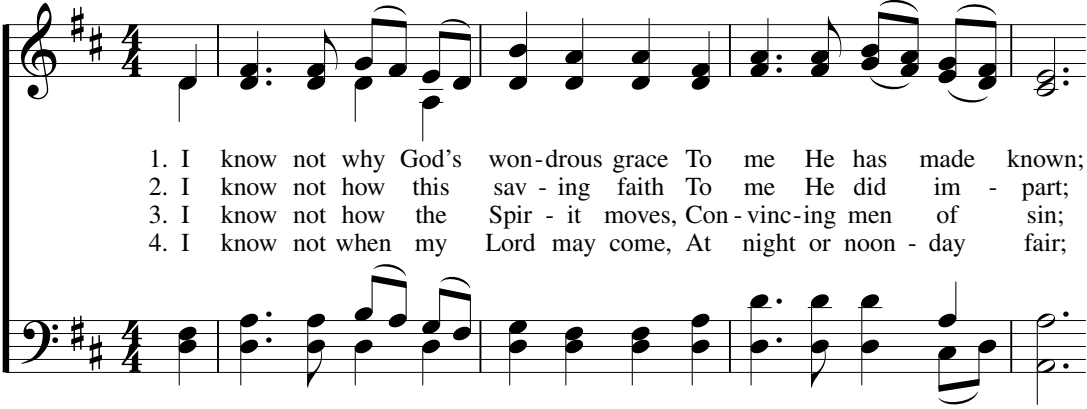
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,  
 burst on my sight: An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove  
 hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood. This is my  
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.  
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

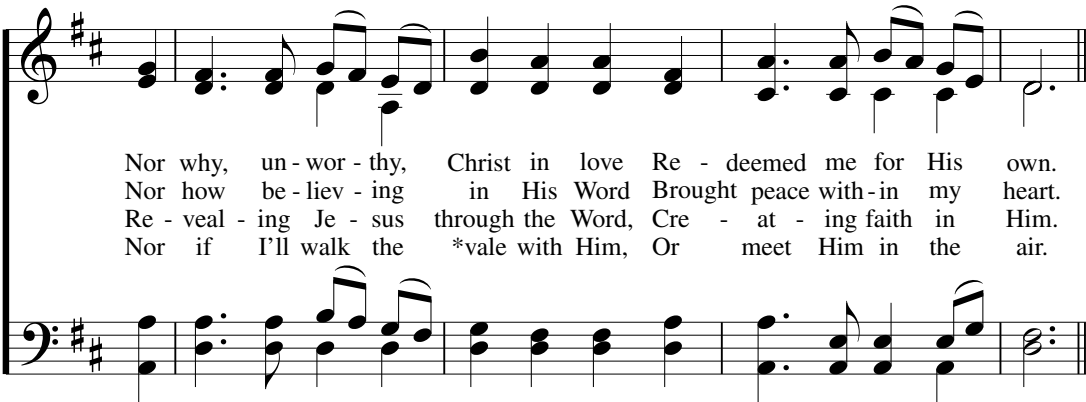
sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

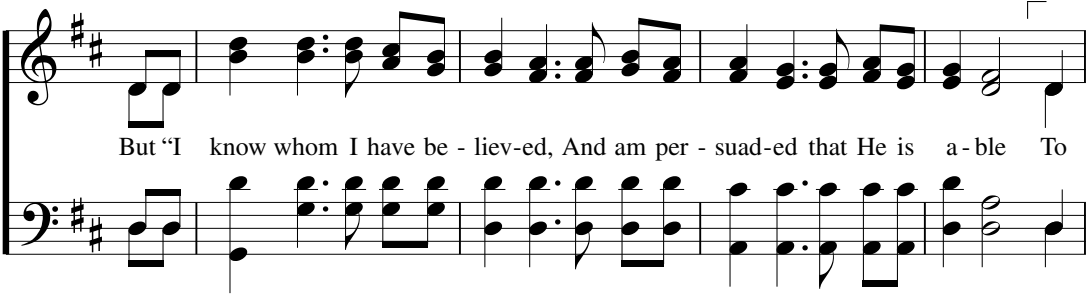
## I Know Whom I Have Believed 356



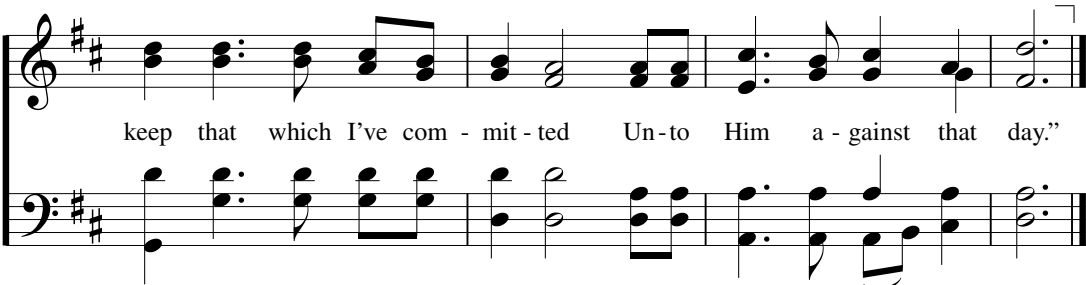
1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He has made known;  
 2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part;  
 3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc-ing men of sin;  
 4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair;



Nor why, un - wor - thy, Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.  
 Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Brought peace with-in my heart.  
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.  
 Nor if I'll walk the \*vale with Him, Or meet Him in the air.



But "I know whom I have be - liev-ed, And am per - suad-ed that He is a - ble To



keep that which I've com - mit - ted Un-to Him a - gainst that day."

\*vale = earthly life