

# THE Hiding Place

## On Christ the Solid Rock I Stand

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.

When darkness hides His lovely face,  
I rest on His unchanging grace.  
In every high and stormy gale,  
My anchor holds within the vale.

*Chorus:*

*On Christ the Solid Rock I stand,  
All other ground is sinking sand.  
All other ground is sinking sand.*

His oath, His covenant, and His blood,  
Support me in the whelming flood.  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my Hope and Stay.

*Chorus*

When He shall come with trumpet sound,  
Oh, may I then in Him be found.  
Dressed in His righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne.

*Chorus*