## The Solid Rock

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.

Refrain: On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; all other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. (Refrain)

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. (Refrain)

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. The Solid Rock/Edward Mote, William Batchelder Bradbury/Public Domain

## In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found; He is my light, my strength, my song. This cornerstone, this solid ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease. My comforter, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone – who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe. This gift of love and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save, Till on that cross, as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied, For every sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain; Then bursting forth in glorious day, up from the grave He rose again! And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me, For I am His and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me; From life's first cry to final breath Jesus commands my destiny. No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand; Till He returns or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand! In Christ Alone/Keith Getty & Stuart Townend/© 2001 Thank You Music/CCLI License #112856

## Trust and Obey

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word, what a glory He sheds on our way! Let us do His good will; He abides with us still, and with all who will trust and obey.

Chorus Trust and obey, for there's no other way to be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share, but our toil He does richly repay; Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross, but is blest if we trust and obey. (Chorus)

But we never can prove the delights of His love until all on the altar we lay; For the favor He shows and the joy He bestows are for those who will trust and obey. (Chorus)

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet or we'll walk by His side in the way; What He says we will do, where He sends we will go; never fear, only trust and obey. (Chorus) *Trust and Obey*/Daniel Brink Towner, John Henry Sammis/Public Domain