

## --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 seems to hide His face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil

*Repeat 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

*Repeat 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

On Christ the solid Rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand



# Jesus, Draw Me Ever Nearer

Keith and Kristyn Getty

Jesus draw me ever nearer  
As I labour through the storm.  
You have called me to this passage,  
And I'll follow, though I'm worn.

May this journey bring a blessing,  
May I rise on wings of faith;  
And at the end of my heart's testing,  
With Your likeness let me wake.

Jesus guide me through the tempest;  
Keep my spirit staid and sure.  
When the midnight meets the morning,  
Let me love You even more.

Let the treasures of the trial  
Form within me as I go -  
And at the end of this long passage,  
Let me leave them at Your throne.

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Songwriters: Getty Julian Keith / Becker Margaret Ellen  
Jesus, Draw Me Ever Nearer lyrics © Thankyou Music

# His Mercy Is More

*Keith and Kristyn Getty*

What love could remember no wrongs we have done

Omniscient, all knowing, He counts not their sum

Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more

Stronger than darkness, new every morn

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What patience would wait as we constantly roam

What Father, so tender, is calling us home

He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more

Stronger than darkness, new every morn

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

So much more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us

His blood was the payment, His life was the cost

We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

So much more!

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more

Stronger than darkness, new every morn

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more

Stronger than darkness, new every morn

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more

Stronger than darkness, new every morn

Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Source: [Musixmatch](#)