

- 1 My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
no merit of my own I claim,
but wholly trust in Jesus' name.

*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand –
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

- 2 When weary in this earthly race,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
in every wild and stormy gale
my anchor holds and will not fail.

On Christ, the solid rock...

- 3 His vow, His covenant and blood
are my defence against the flood;
when earthly hopes are swept away
He will uphold me on that day.

On Christ, the solid rock...

- 4 When the last trumpet's voice shall sound,
O may I then in Him be found!
clothed in His righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before His throne.

On Christ, the solid rock...

- 1 King of kings, Majesty
God of heaven living in me.
Gentle Saviour, closest friend,
strong Deliverer, beginning and end.
All within me falls at Your throne.

*Your majesty, I can but bow,
I lay my all before You now.
In royal robes I don't deserve
I live to serve Your majesty.*

- 2 Earth and heaven worship You.
Love eternal, faithful and true,
who bought the nations, ransomed souls,
bought this sinner near to Your throne.
All within me cries out in praise.

Your majesty...

- 1 Beauty for brokenness,
Hope for despair,
Lord, in Your suffering
This is our prayer:
Bread for the children,
Justice, joy, peace;
Sunrise to sunset,
Your kingdom increase!
- 2 Shelter for fragile lives,
Cures for their ills,
Work for the craftsman,
Trade for their skills;
Land for the dispossessed,
Rights for the weak,
Voices to plead the cause
Of those who can't speak.
- God of the poor,
Friend of the weak,
Give us compassion we pray:
Melt our cold hearts,
Let tears fall like rain;
Come, change our love
From a spark to a flame.*
- 3 Refuge from cruel wars,
Havens from fear,
Cities for sanctuary,
Freedoms to share;
Peace to the killing-fields,
Scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness,
His cross for the pain.
God of the poor...
- 4 Rest for the ravaged earth,
Oceans and streams
Plundered and poisoned—
Our future, our dreams.
Lord, end our madness,
Carelessness, greed;
Make us content with
The things that we need.
God of the poor...
- 5 Lighten our darkness,
Breathe on this flame
Until Your justice comes
Burns brightly again;
Until the nations
Learn of Your ways,
Seek Your salvation
And bring You their praise.
God of the poor...

- 1 Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let His praises ring,
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

*Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.*

- 2 Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing...

- 3 Standing on the promises I now can see
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing...

- 4 Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing...

- 5 Standing on the promises I shall not fall,
List'ning every moment to the Spirit's call.
Resting in my Saviour as my All in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing...