

## The Solid Rock

Yesus ji deh...ga yah sonh deh  
Ro nek gwe onh...ga ya neh ronh  
Seh rya sa gwe gonh...dah seh dak  
Ji roun ha ok, onh ha gwe nih

### Chorus

NiYoh, e seh, ok onh sgwe ni  
Ah ga da weh ya deh, eh tho  
Ji nyon honh weh, Ga ronh ya geh

Swa da gonh ne, ah gwe rya neh  
Eh ronh sa wiht, ga ri wak sonh  
Dah gya da nonhs staht, do gah non  
En yoh da deh, neh wa het gonh

Doh ga O nonh...yonh go heh weh  
Agwa donh hets, yonh seh hah weh  
Da ge donhl Ni-yoh, da ge donhl  
E-seh sonh ha, onh ji deh neh

## The Solid Rock

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand,  
All other ground is sinking sand.  
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 clouds and darkness veil his face,  
I rest on his unchanging grace;  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil.

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.

When he shall come with trumpet sound,  
O may I then in him be found  
Clothed in his righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne!