

Solid Rock

The City Harmonic

All of the best-laid plans of mice and men
So often go astray
And all the plots and schemes of kings and queens
Shift like the wind that blows away
I dare not trust the sweetest frame of man
But in the name of Jesus

Christ, the Solid Rock I am standing on
Through the pouring rain
No, I won't be afraid

Christ, the Solid Rock I am standing on
I am here to stay
No, I won't be afraid
No, I won't be afraid

If I'm poor as dirt and left with empty hands
I am still rich beyond my dreams
'Cause all the other ground is sinking sand,
Yes, I've got everything I need

Christ, the Solid Rock I am standing on
Through the pouring rain
No, I won't be afraid

Christ, the Solid Rock I am standing on
I am here to stay
No, I won't be afraid

I won't be afraid of the dark
When You light the stars in the sky
Yes, I will cling to the foot of the cross
'Cause my Solid Rock is alive!
Oh

On Christ the Solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
On Christ the Solid Rock I stand
All other ground is sinking sand
Christ, the Solid Rock I am standing on
Through the pouring rain
No, I won't be afraid

Christ, the Solid Rock I am standing on
I am here to stay
No, I won't be afraid
No, I won't be afraid
No, I won't be afraid