

I go to the Rock

Where do I go when there's no one else to turn to?
Who do I talk to when no one wants to listen?
Who do I lean on when there's no foundation stable?
I go to the rock I know that's able, I go to the rock.

I go to the rock of my salvation, go to the stone that builders rejected,
run to the mountain and the mountain stands by me.
The earth all around me is sinking sand,
on Christ, the solid rock I stand.
When I need a shelter, when I need a friend,
I go to the rock, I go to the rock.

Where do I hide 'til the storms have all passed over?
Where do I run when the winds of sorrow threaten?
Is there a refuge in the time of tribulation?
When my soul needs consolation, I go to the rock.

I go to the rock of my salvation, go to the stone that builders rejected,
run to the mountain and the mountain stands by me.
The earth all around me is sinking sand,
on Christ, the solid rock I stand.
When I need a shelter, when I need a friend,
when the storms assail and all my hopes are dim
when the earth around me is only sinking sand, I go to the rock

When I need a shelter, when I need a friend, I go to the rock!