

The Real Rock

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I need the real rock
I need the real rock
Jesus you're my rock
I feel it in my soul
I'm on a roll with Jesus

Some build their house on sand
And it washes away
Some build their house on a rock
And its here to stay

When along comes a storm
With the wind and the rain
If your house is on sand
It will never stand

But if your house is on Jesus
And not things of man
You've built it on rock
And it will surely stand