

Rock of Ages

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me Let me hide my - self in thee;
Not the la - bors of my hands Can - ful - fill thy law's de - mands;
No - thing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
While I draw this flee - ting breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,

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Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to the for dress, Help - less, look to thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un - known See thee on thy judg - ment throne,

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Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the Fount - ain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - MEN.