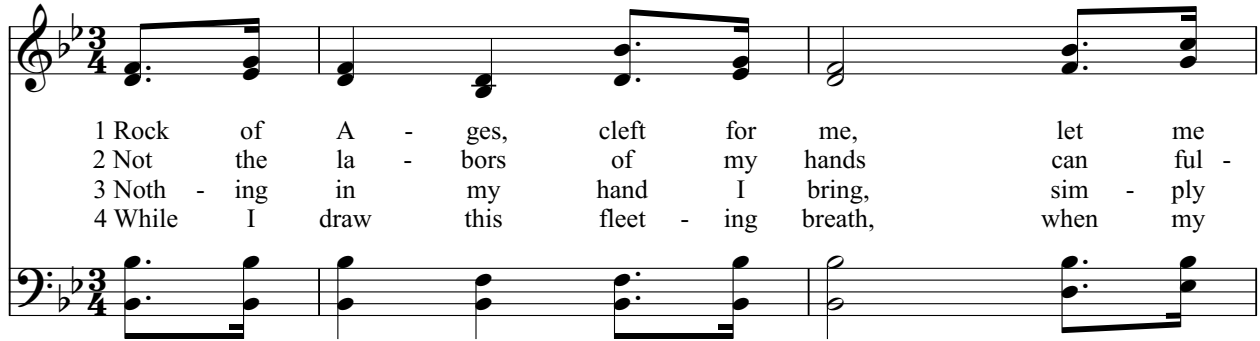



# Rock of Ages



1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me  
 2 Not the la - bors of my hands can ful -  
 3 Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply  
 4 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when my



hide my - self in thee; let the wa - ter and the blood,  
 fill thy law's de - mands; could my zeal no re - spite know,  
 to the cross I cling; na - ked, come to thee for dress,  
 eyes shall close in death, when I soar to worlds un - known,



from thy woun - ded side which flowed, be of sin the  
 could my tears for - e - ver flow, all for sin could  
 help - less, look to thee for grace; foul, I to the  
 see thee on thy judg - ment throne, Rock of A - ges,



dou - ble cure, save from wrath and make me pure.  
 not a - tone; thou must save and thou a - lone.  
 foun - tain fly, wash me, Sa - vior, or I die!  
 cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

Text: Augustus M. Toplady (1740-1778)  
 Tune: Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)



77 77 77  
 TOPLADY  
[www.hymnary.org/text/rock\\_of\\_ages\\_cleft\\_for\\_me\\_let\\_me\\_hide](http://www.hymnary.org/text/rock_of_ages_cleft_for_me_let_me_hide)