

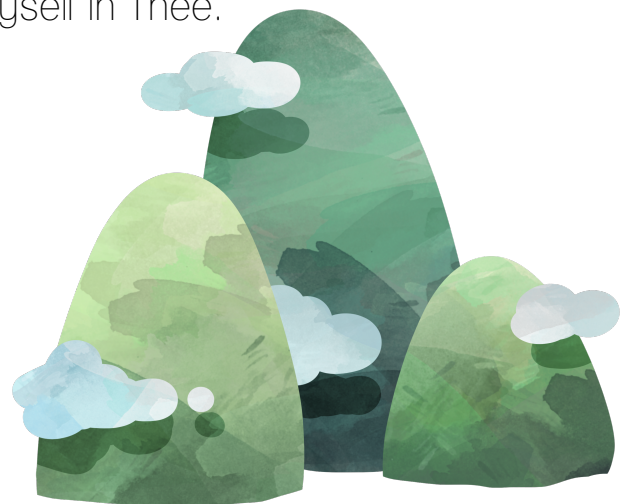
Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood, from Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure; save from wrath and make me pure.


Not the labors of my hands can fulfill thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone!

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to the cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Savior, or I die!

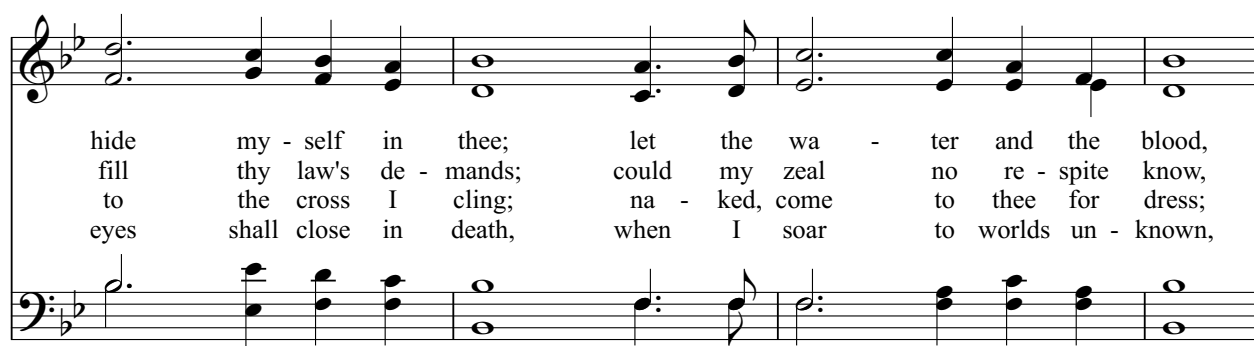
While I draw this fleeting breath, when mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown, see Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.



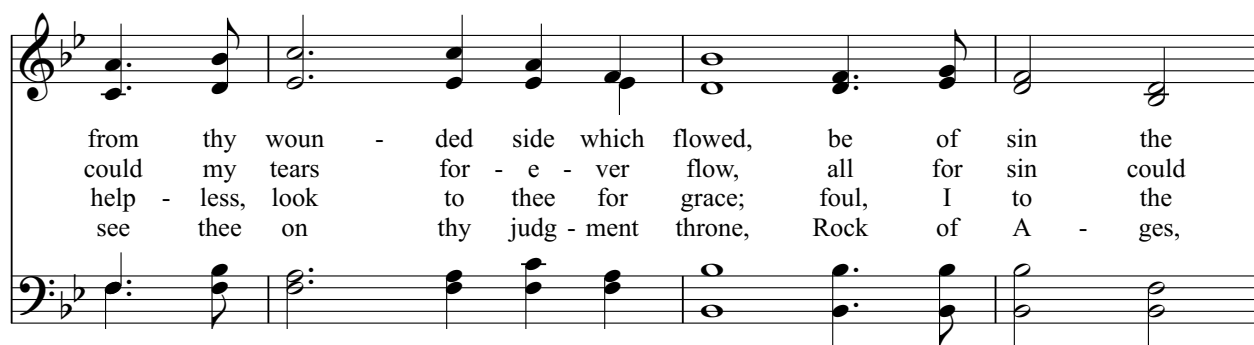
Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me



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 mine



hide my - self in thee; let the wa - ter and the blood,
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 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, 1776
 Tune: Thomas Hastings, 1830



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 TOPLADY
www.hymnary.org/text/rock_of_ages_cleft_for_me_let_me_hide

Rock of Ages vs 1-2

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2. Not the labors of my hands can
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Could my zeal no respite know,
could my tears forever flow,

All for sin could not atone; Thou
must save, and Thou alone!

Words to ponder:

1. respite

3. wrath

2. zeal

4. atone