

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Verse

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Not the labor of my hands
No thing in my hand I bring,
While I draw this fleet ing breath,

4

let me hide my self in thee;
can ful fill thy law's de mands;
sim ply to my eyes shall cross I cling;
when my eyes death,

7

let the wa - - - ter and the blood,
could my zeal no res - pite know,
na - ked, come to thee for dress,
when I soar to worlds un - known,

10

from thy wound - ed side which flowed,
could my tears for e - ver flow,
help - less, look on to thee for grace;
see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

13

be of sin the dou - ble cure,
all for sin the could not a - tone;
foul, I sin to the foun - tain fly,
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,

16

save from wrath and make me pure.
thou must save and thou a - lone.
wash me, Sa - - vior, or I die!
let me hide my - self in thee.