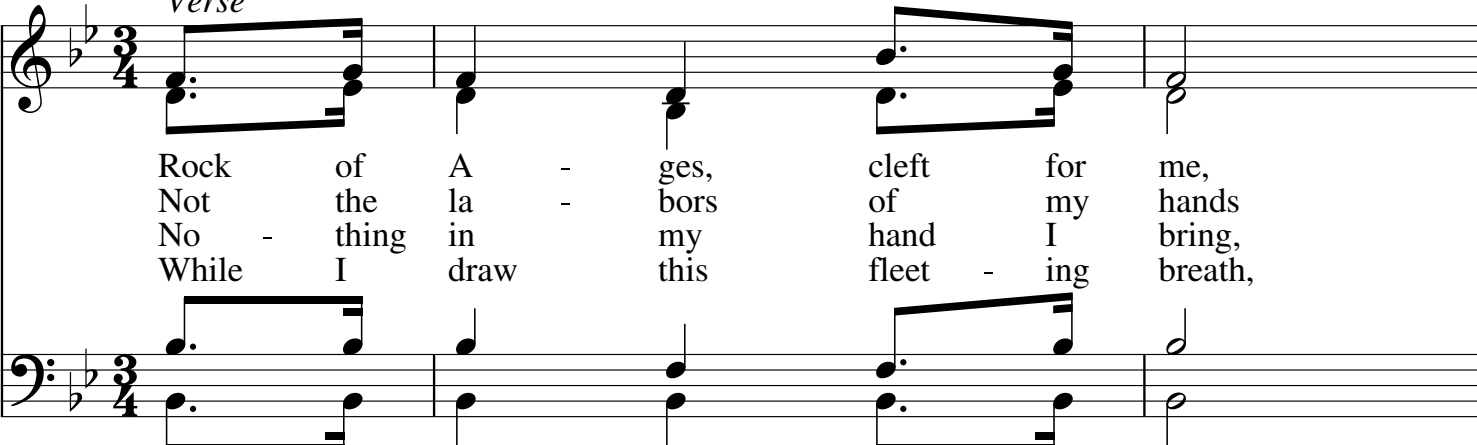


# Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

*Verse*



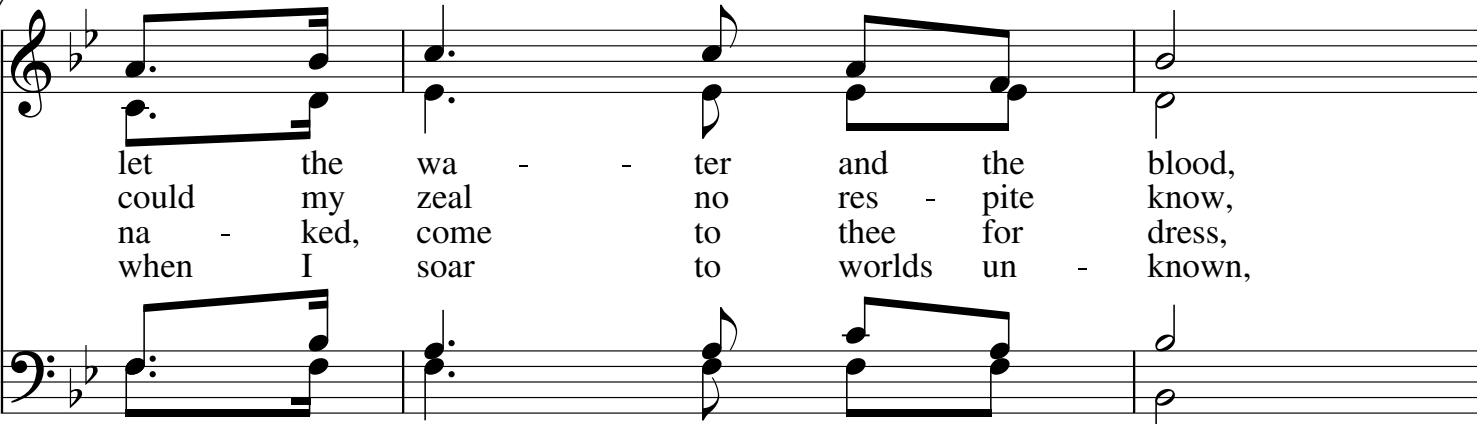
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Not the labors of my hands  
No - thing in my hand I bring,  
While I draw this fleet - ing breath,

4



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