

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

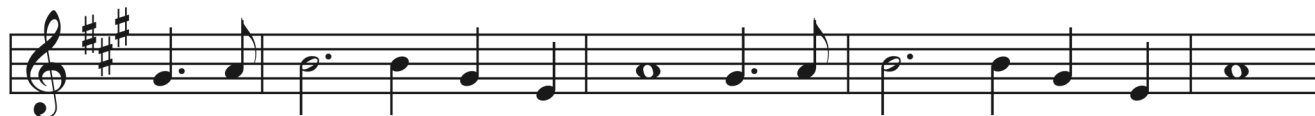
TOPLADY

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

Thomas Hastings, 1830



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,



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 thee for dress; help - less, look to thee for grace;
when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,



be of sin the dou - ble 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 Foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.