

Rock of Ages

TOPLADY (77.77.77.)
Thomas Hastings, 1830

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776
St. 4 line 2, alt. by Thomas Cotterill, 1815

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 - fill 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.