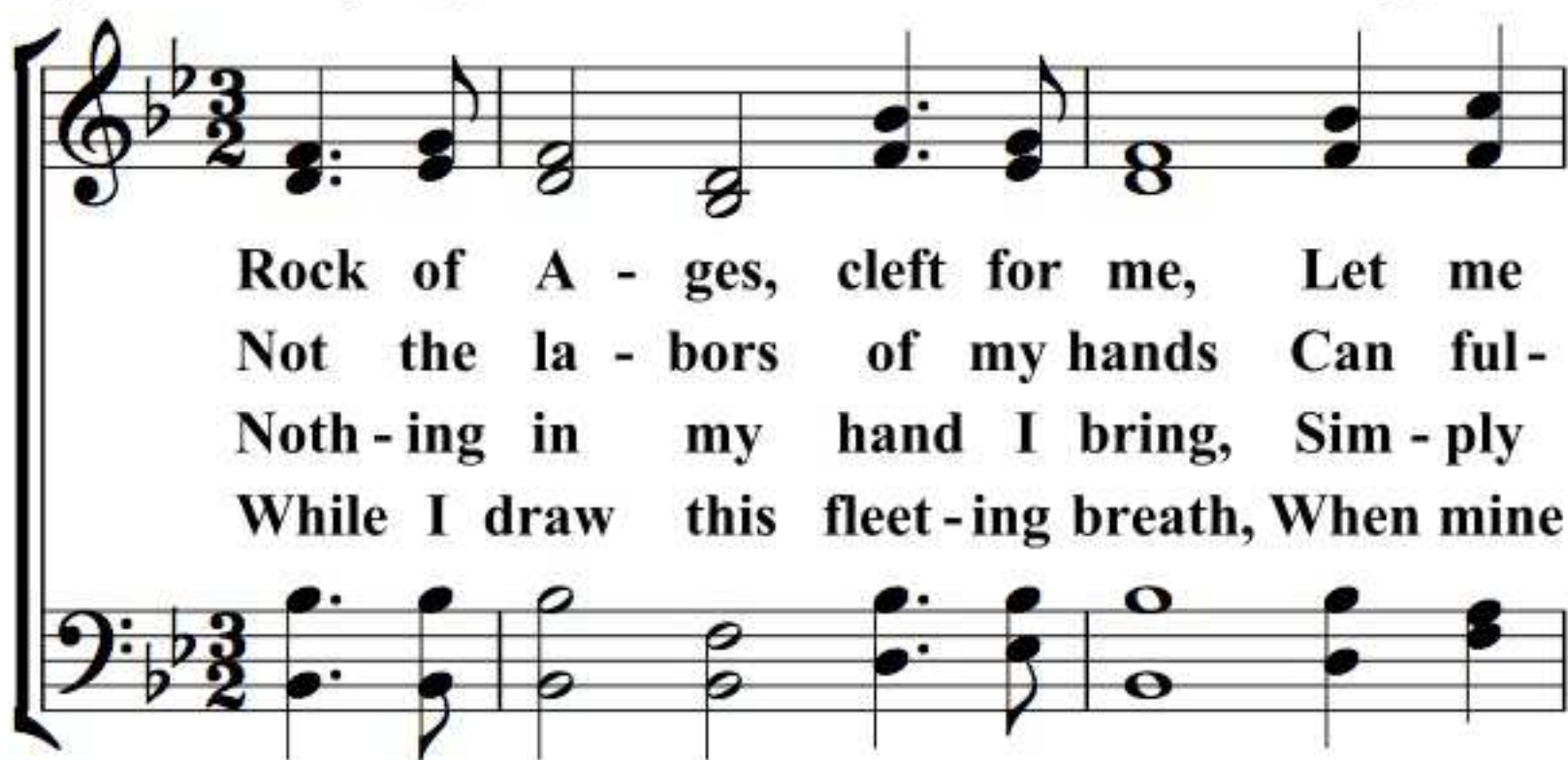


Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

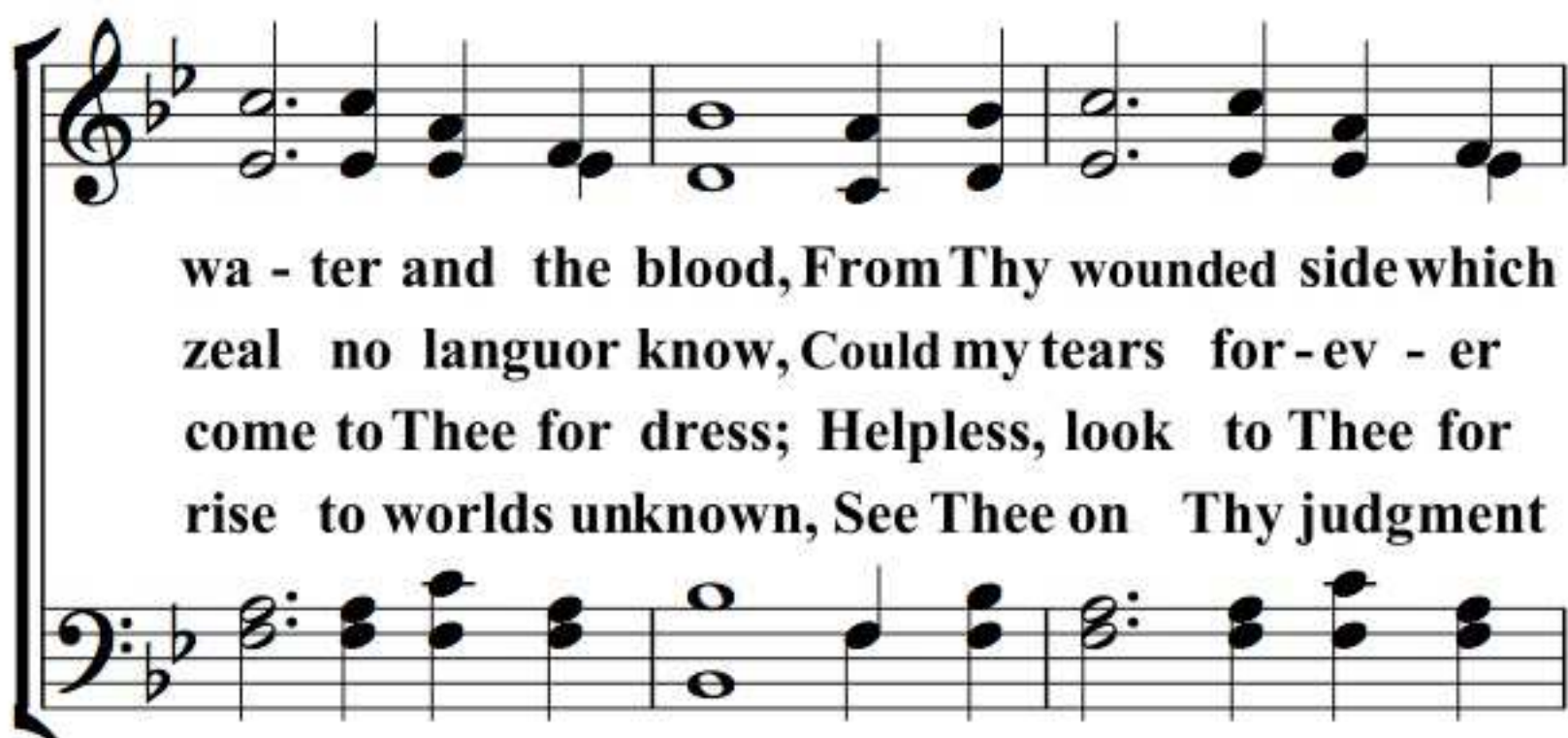
Thomas Hastings, 1830



Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me
Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful -
Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply
While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine



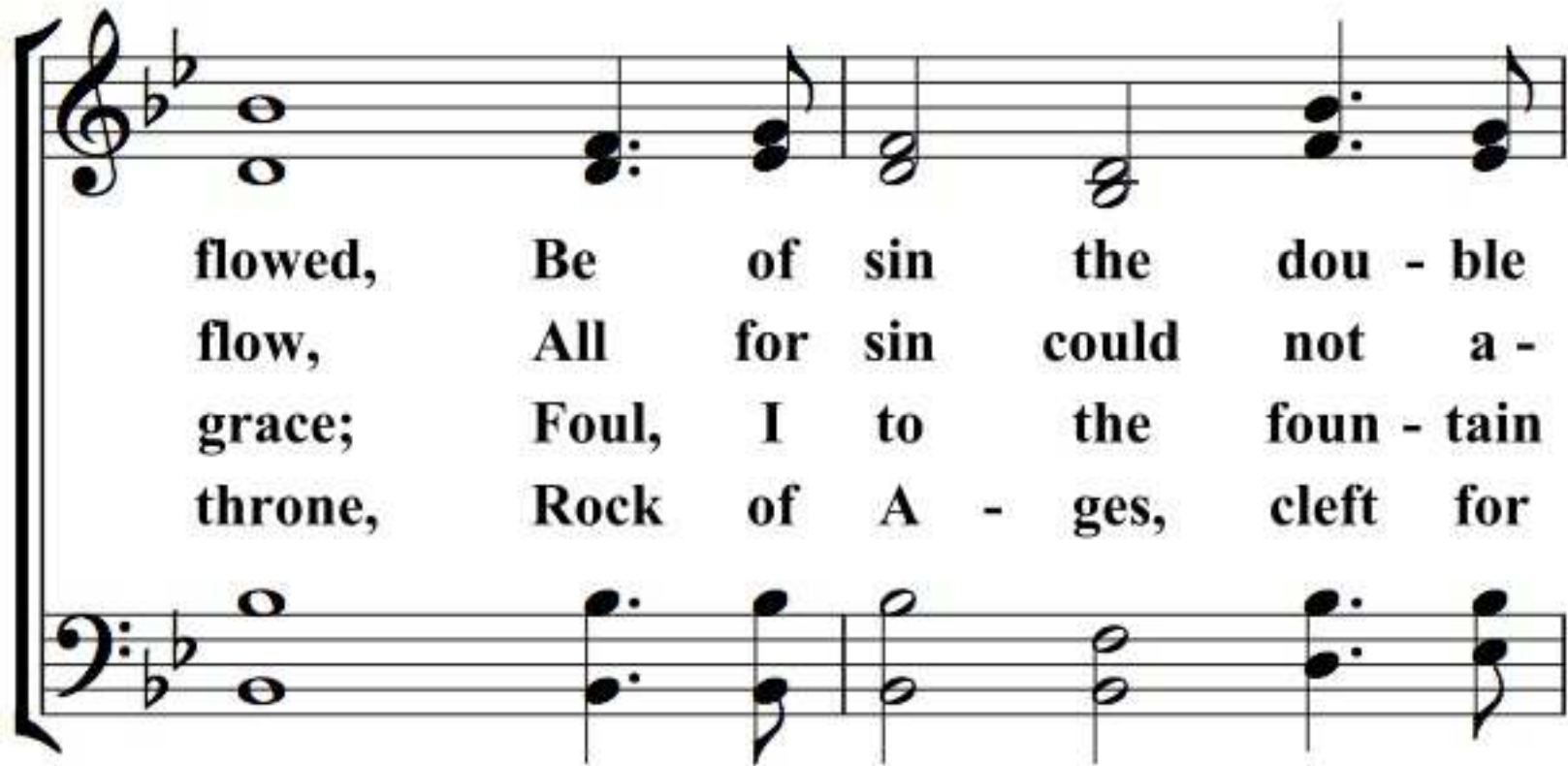
hide my - self in Thee; Let the
fil Thy law's de - mands; Could my
to Thy cross I cling; Na - ked,
eye - lids close in death, When I



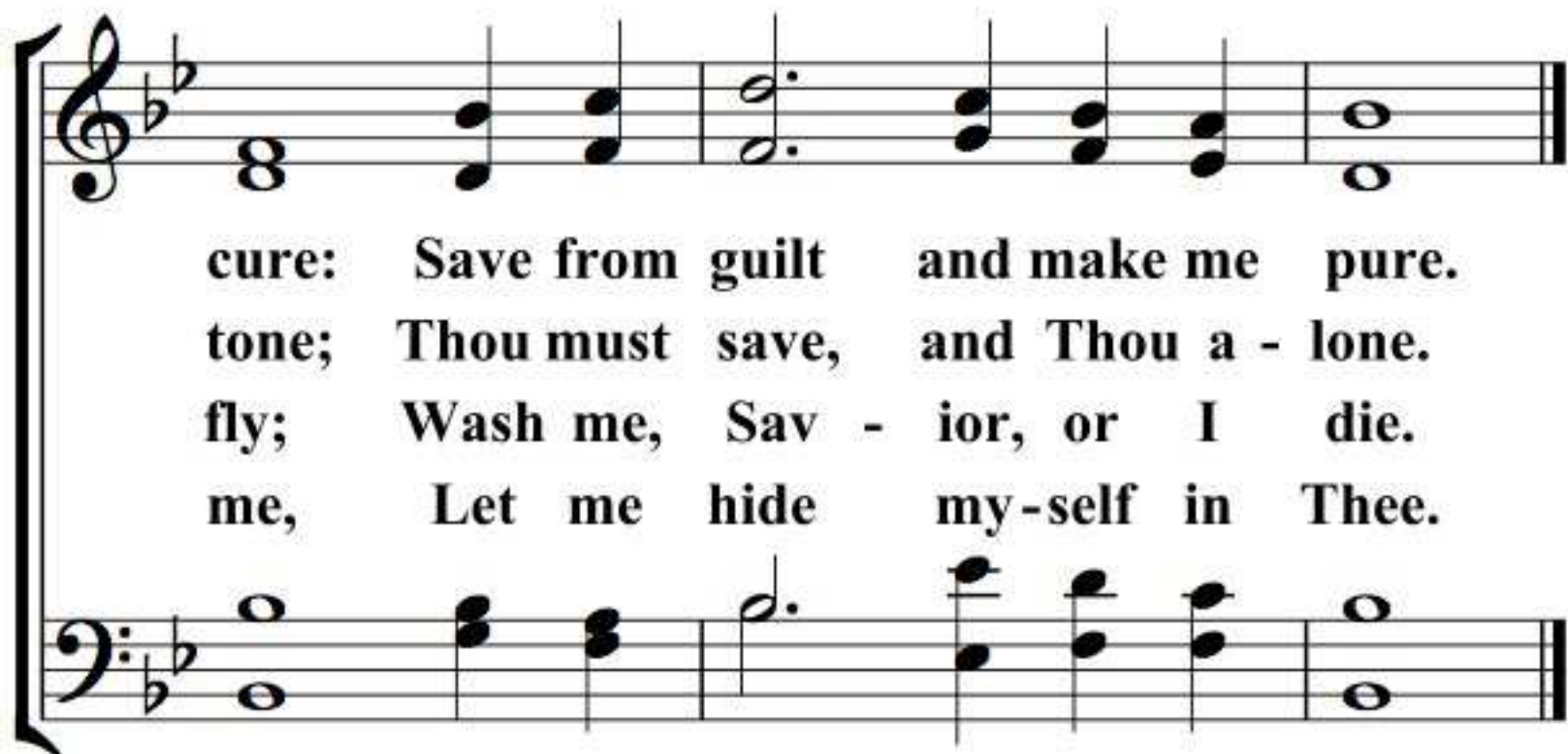
wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which
zeal no languor know, Could my tears for - ev - er
come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for
rise to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment

Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me

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flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble
flow, All for sin could not a -
grace; Foul, I to the foun - tain
throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for



cure: Save from guilt and make me pure.
tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.