

Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in
Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de -
Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I
While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in

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Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy
mands; Could me zeal no res - pite know, Could me
cling; Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less,
death, When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee

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riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble
tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a -
look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the foun - tain
on Thy judg - ment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for

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cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
tone; Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!
me, Let my hide my - self in Thee.