
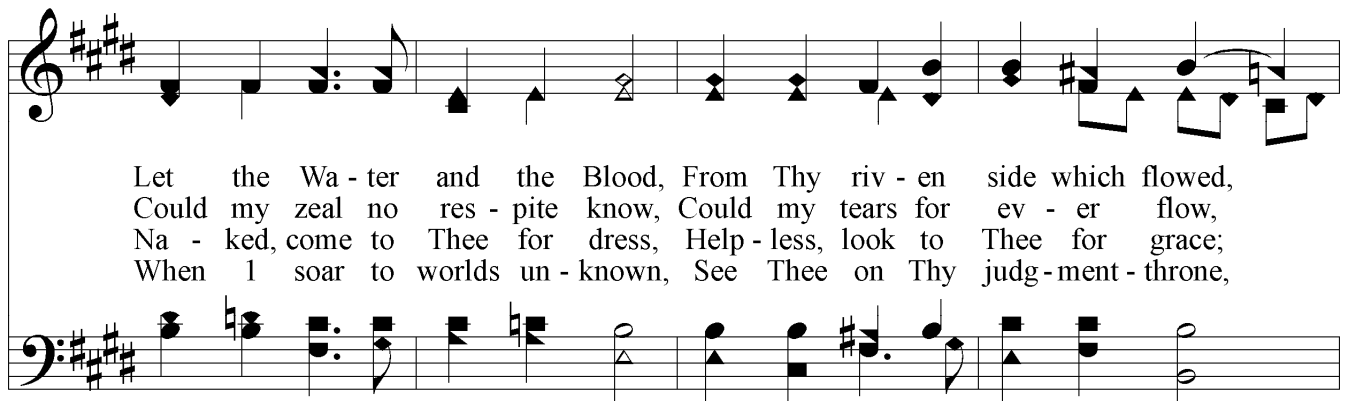


# Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me



1. Rock of Ag - es, 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 my 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 Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.