

Rock of Ages

*Lead me to the rock that is higher than I. For You have been a refuge
for me, a tower of strength against the enemy. Psalm 61:2-3*

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 hands I bring; sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood from Thy wound - ed side which flowed
could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Bar - ren, 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: save from wrath and make me pure.
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.

TEXT: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776; alt. Thomas Cotterill, 1815
MUSIC: Thomas Hastings, 1830

TOPLADY
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