

499

## Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

*That rock was Christ. 1 Cor. 10:4*

♯ A D A D A ♯ Bm<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>7</sup> A

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 - fil 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,

E A E<sup>7</sup> A E A E<sup>7</sup> A

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,

D A D A ♯ Bm<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>7</sup> A ♯

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.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776  
 Alt. by Thomas Cotterill, 1815

TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.  
 Thomas Hastings, 1830