

ROCK OF AGES

**Rock of ages cleft for me
Let me hide . . . myself in Thee
Let the wa—ter and the blood
From Thy woun—ded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure
Save from wrath . . . and make me pure**

**Could my tears for-ever flow
Could my zeal . . . no languor know
These for sin . . . could not a-tone
Thou must save . . . and Thou alone
In my hand no price I bring
Simply to . . . Thy cross I cling**

**While I draw this fleeting breath
When my eyes . . . shall close in death
When I rise . . . to worlds unknown
And behold . . . Thee on Thy throne
Rock of ages cleft for me
Let me hide . . . myself in Thee**