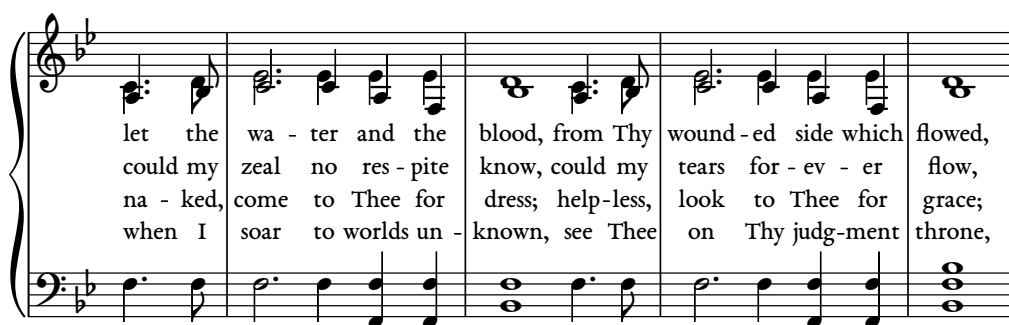


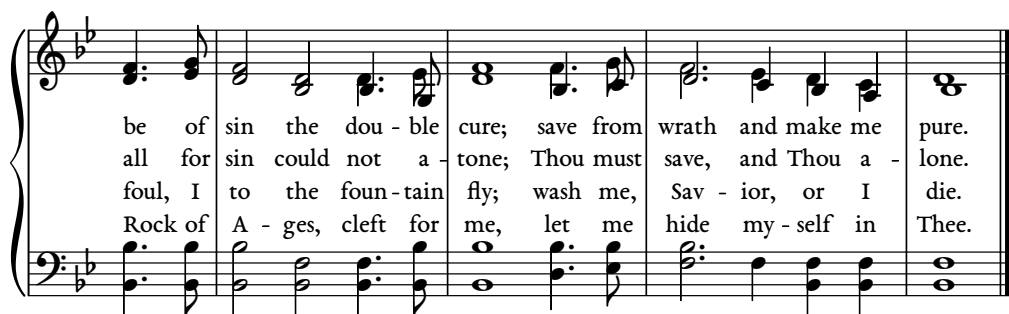
10 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; sim - ply to the cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine 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,
 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; 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.

Words: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776, alt.

Music: Thomas Hastings, 1830; setting from Congregational Church-Music, 1854

TOPLADY LISTEN & PRACTICE

7-7-7-7-7



HYMN TRAINER

