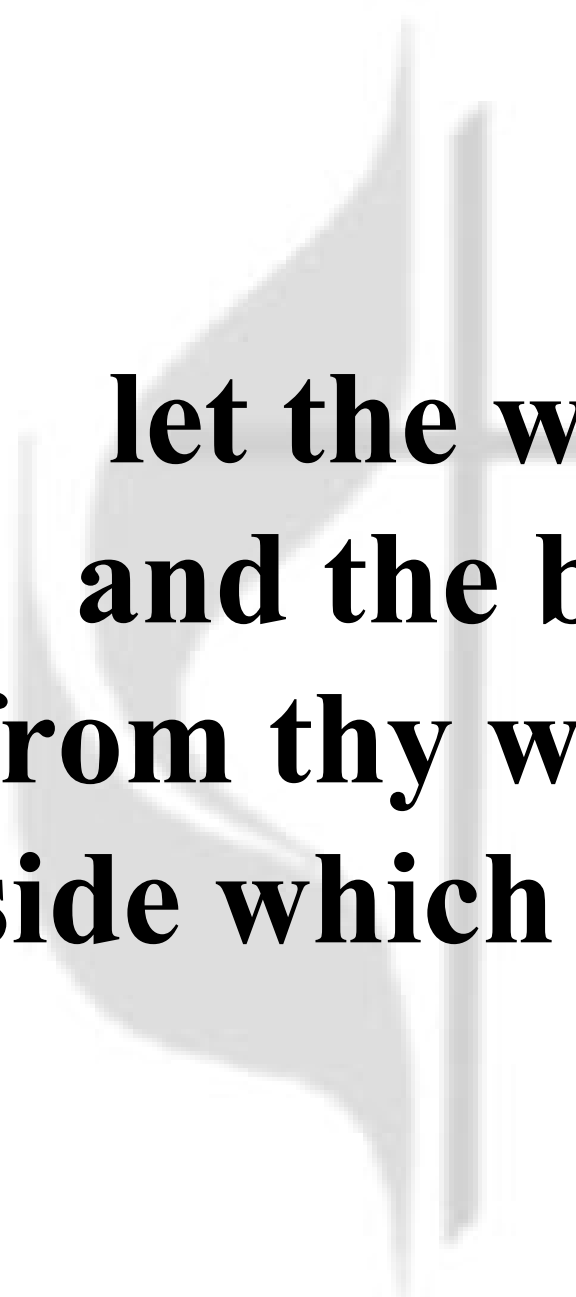


Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

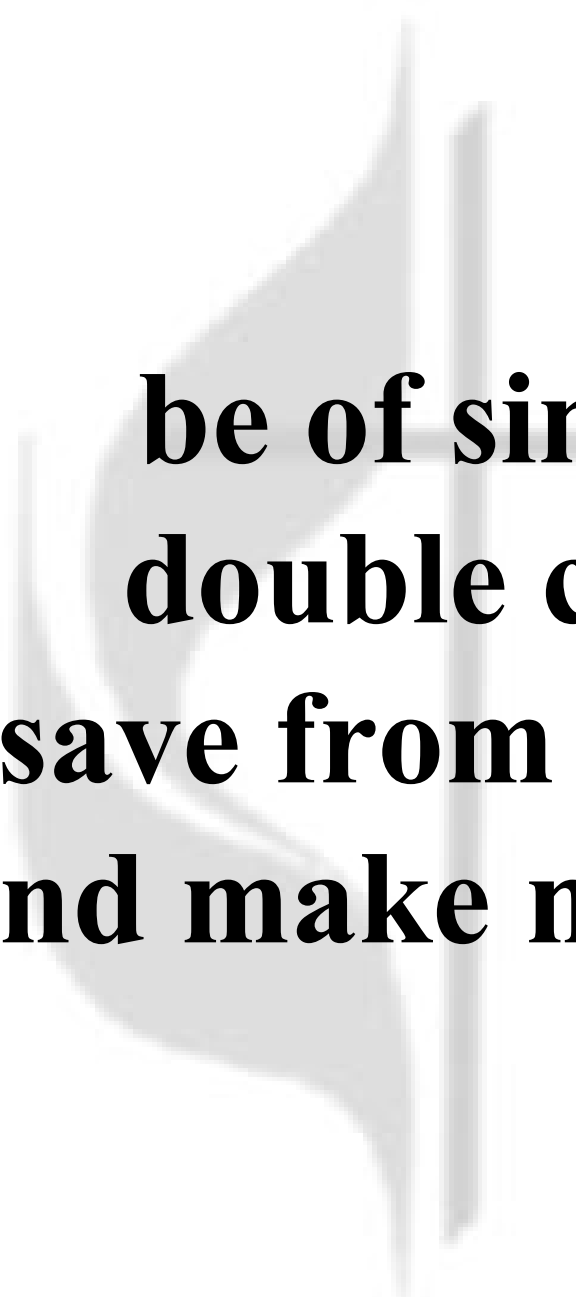
361

WORDS: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

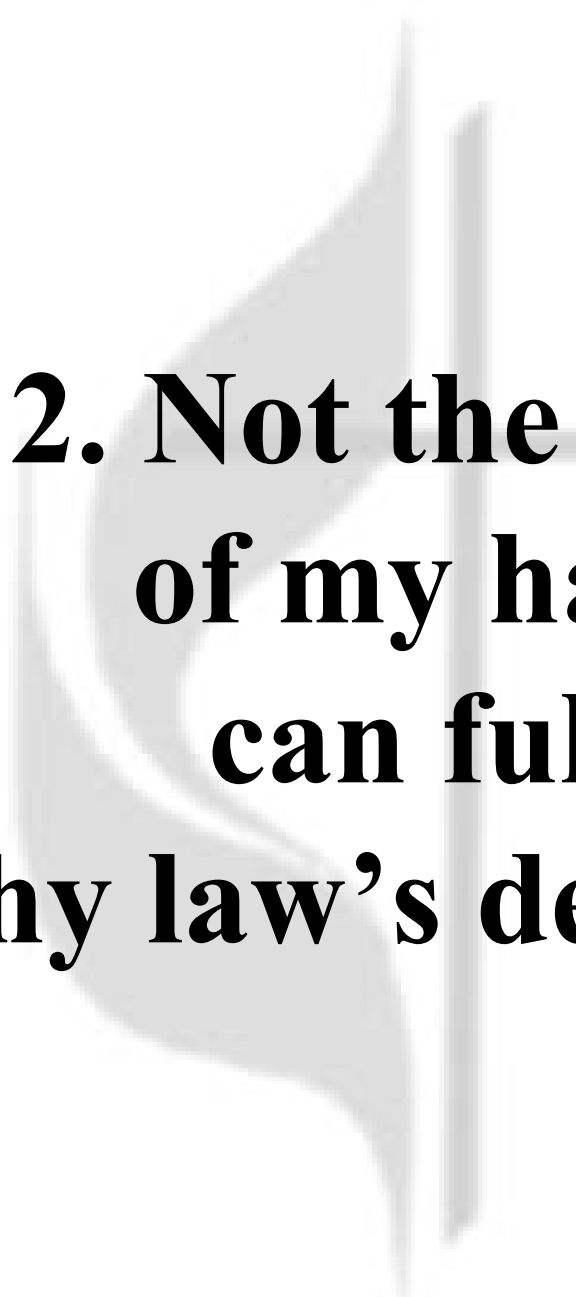
**1. Rock of Ages,
cleft for me,
let me hide
myself in thee;**



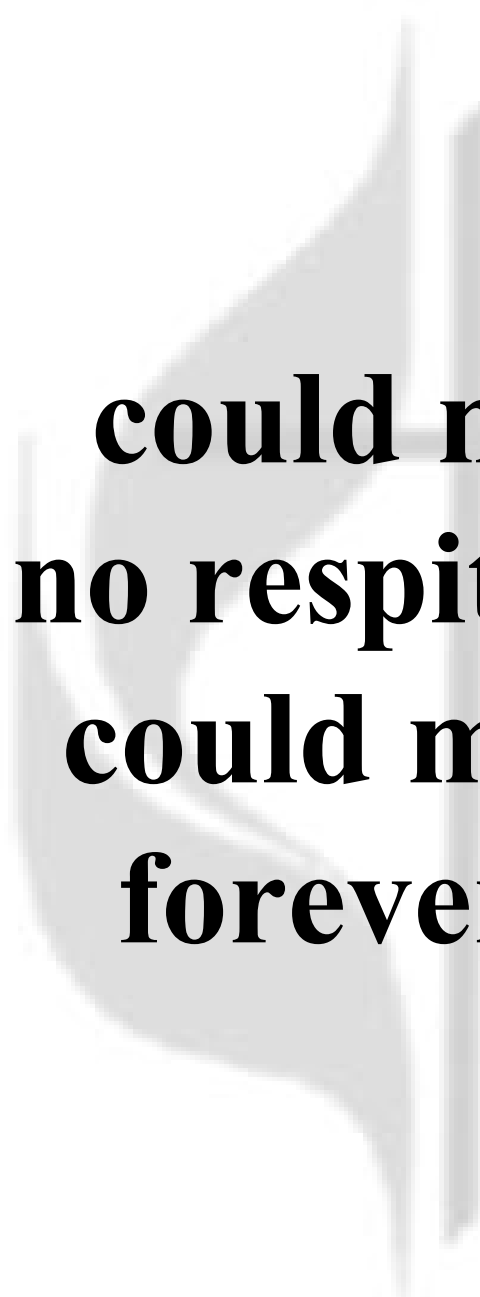
**let the water,
and the blood,
from thy wounded
side which flowed,**



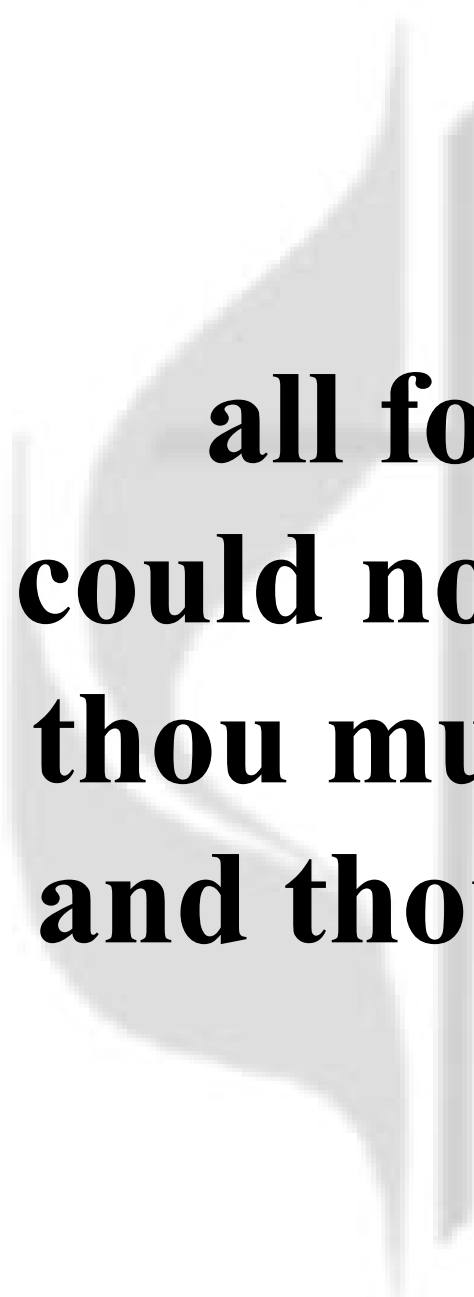
**be of sin the
double cure;
save from wrath,
and make me pure.**




**2. Not the labors
of my hands
can fulfill
thy law's demands;**



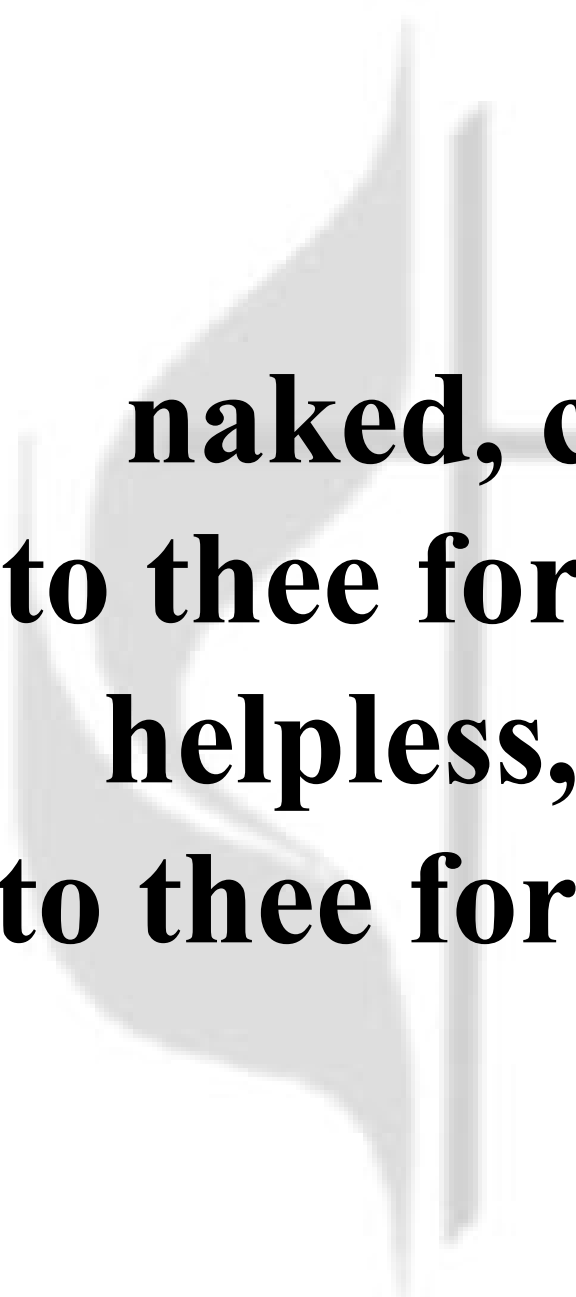
**could my zeal
no respite know,
could my tears
forever flow,**



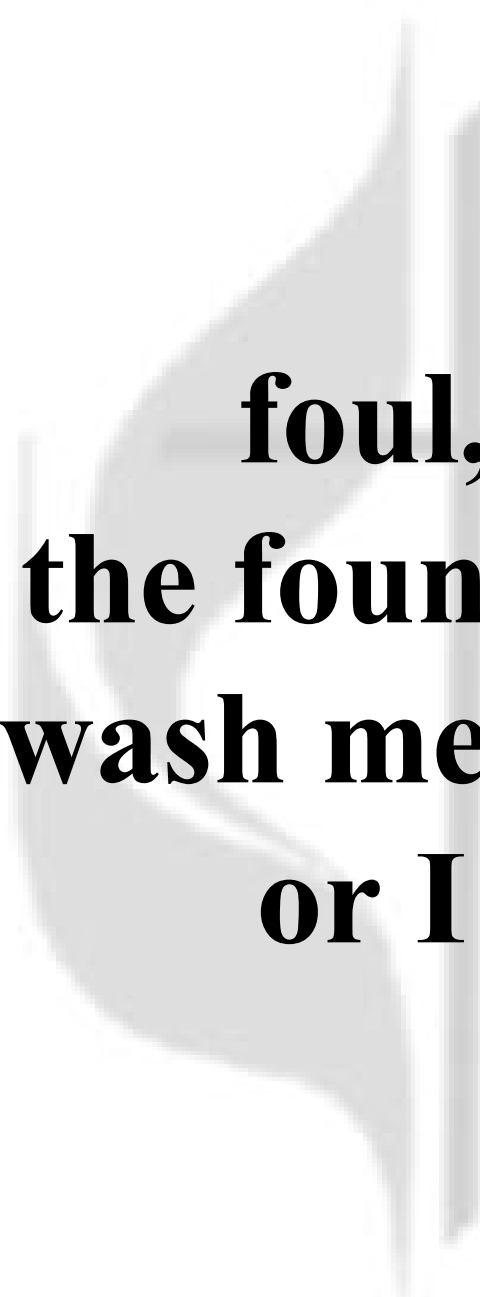
**all for sin
could not atone;
thou must save,
and thou alone.**



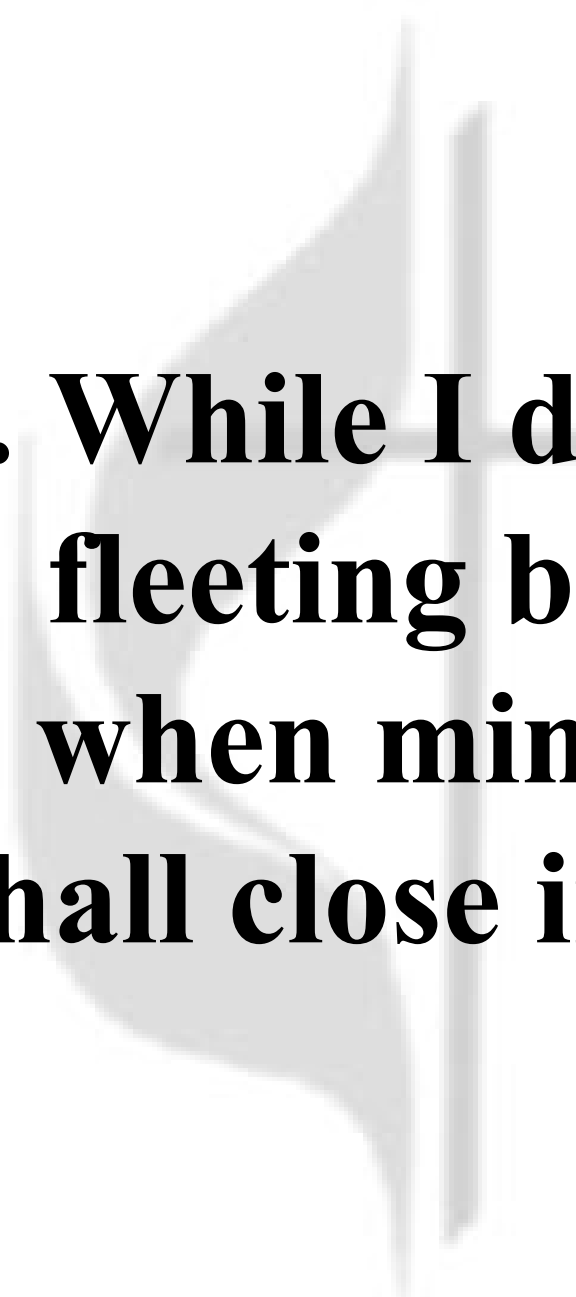
**3. Nothing in my
hand I bring,
simply to
the cross I cling;**



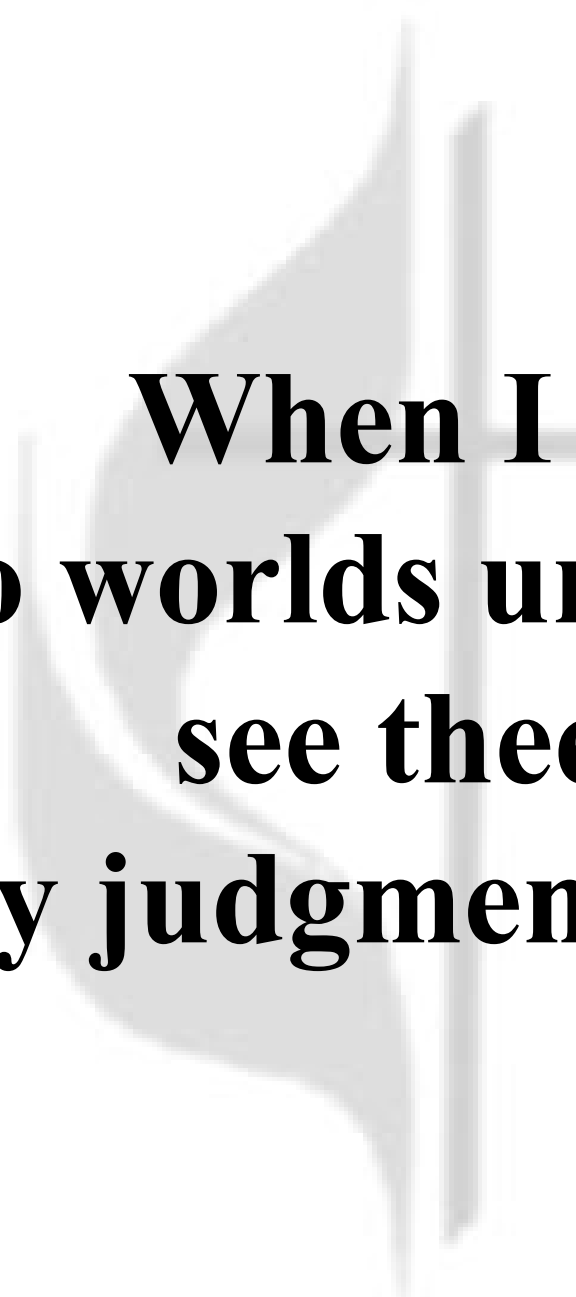
**naked, come
to thee for dress;
helpless, look
to thee for grace;**



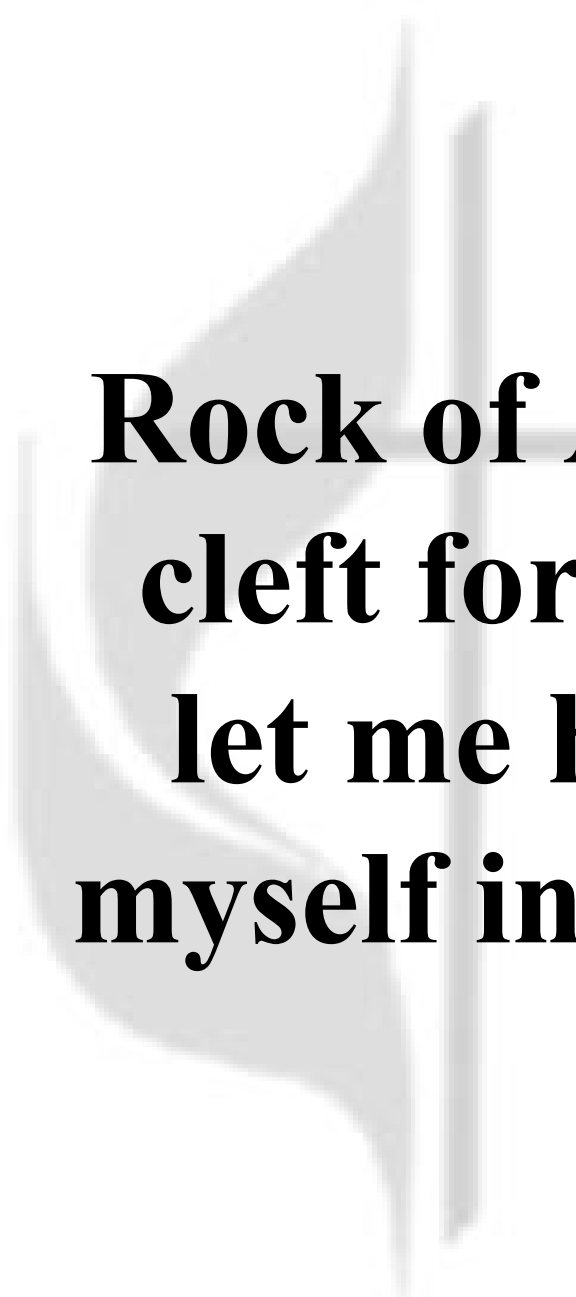
**foul, I to
the fountain fly;
wash me, Savior,
or I die.**



**4. While I draw this
fleeting breath,
when mine eyes
shall close in death,**



**When I soar
to worlds unknown,
see thee on
thy judgment throne,**



**Rock of Ages,
cleft for me,
let me hide
myself in thee.**