

Augustus M. Toplady.

Toplady, 72, 84.

Thomas Hastings.

1. Rock of A - ges, cloth for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my soul no lan - guage know,
 3. While I draw this short - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a - lone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
 When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the death - in cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cloth for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - MEN.

[Second Time.]

Marion, 72, D.

Simon B. March,
Frost.

1. [Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 While the tem - or wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high]
 D. C. — Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me



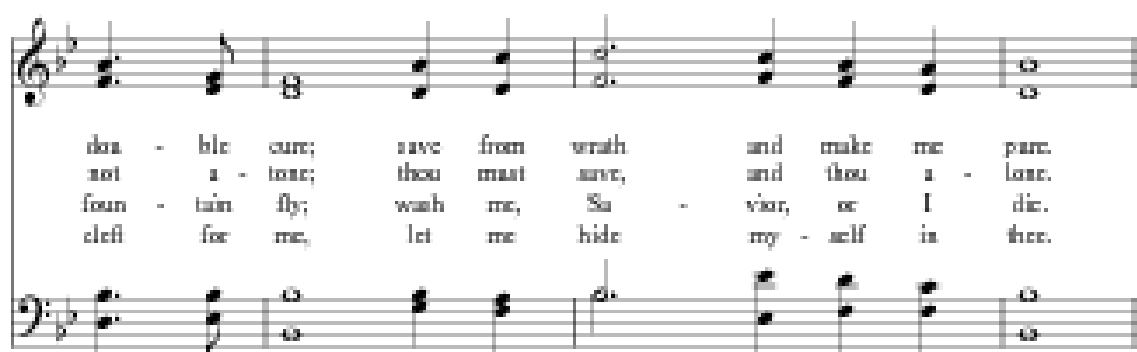
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands can ful -
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, what mine



hide my - self in thee; let the wa - ter and the blood,
 fill thy love's de - mands; could my zeal no re - spite know,
 to the cross I cling; as - ked, come to thee for dress;
 eyes shall close in death, when I soar to world un - known,



from thy woun - ded side which flowed, be of sin the
 could my tears for - e - ver flow, all for sin could
 help - less, look to thee for grace; feel, I to the
 see thee on thy judg - ment throne, Rock of A - ges



de - ble cure; save from wrath and make me pure.
 not a - lone; thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 foun - tain fly; wash me, Sa - viour, or I die.
 cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

Text: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776
 Tune: Thomas Hastings, 1830



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 TOPLADY
<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/UMH0361>