

## ROCK OF AGES

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.

Not the labors of my hands can fulfill Thy law's commands;  
could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,  
all for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, simply to Thy 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.

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.