

ROCK OF AGES

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

THOMAS HASTINGS

ROCK OF A - GES, CLEFT FOR ME, LET ME HIDE MY - SELF IN
COULD MY TEARS FOR - EV - ER FLOW, COULD MY ZEAL NO LAN - QUOR
WHILE I DRAW THIS FLEET - ING BREATH, WHEN MY EYES SHALL CLOSE IN

THEE: LET THE WA - TER AND THE BLOOD, FROM THY
KNOW, THESE FOR SIN COULD NOT A - TONE; THOU MUST
DEATH, WHEN I RISE TO WORLDS UN - KNOWN, AND BE -

WOUND - ED SIDE WHICH FLOWED, BE OF SIN THE DOU - BLE
SAVE, AND THOU A - LONE; IN MY HAND NO PRICE I
HOLD THEE ON THY THRONE, ROCK OF A - GES, CLEFT FOR

CURE, SAVE FROM WRATH AND MAKE ME PURE.
BRING, SIM - PLY TO THY CROSS I CLING.
ME, LET ME HIDE MY - SELF IN THEE.