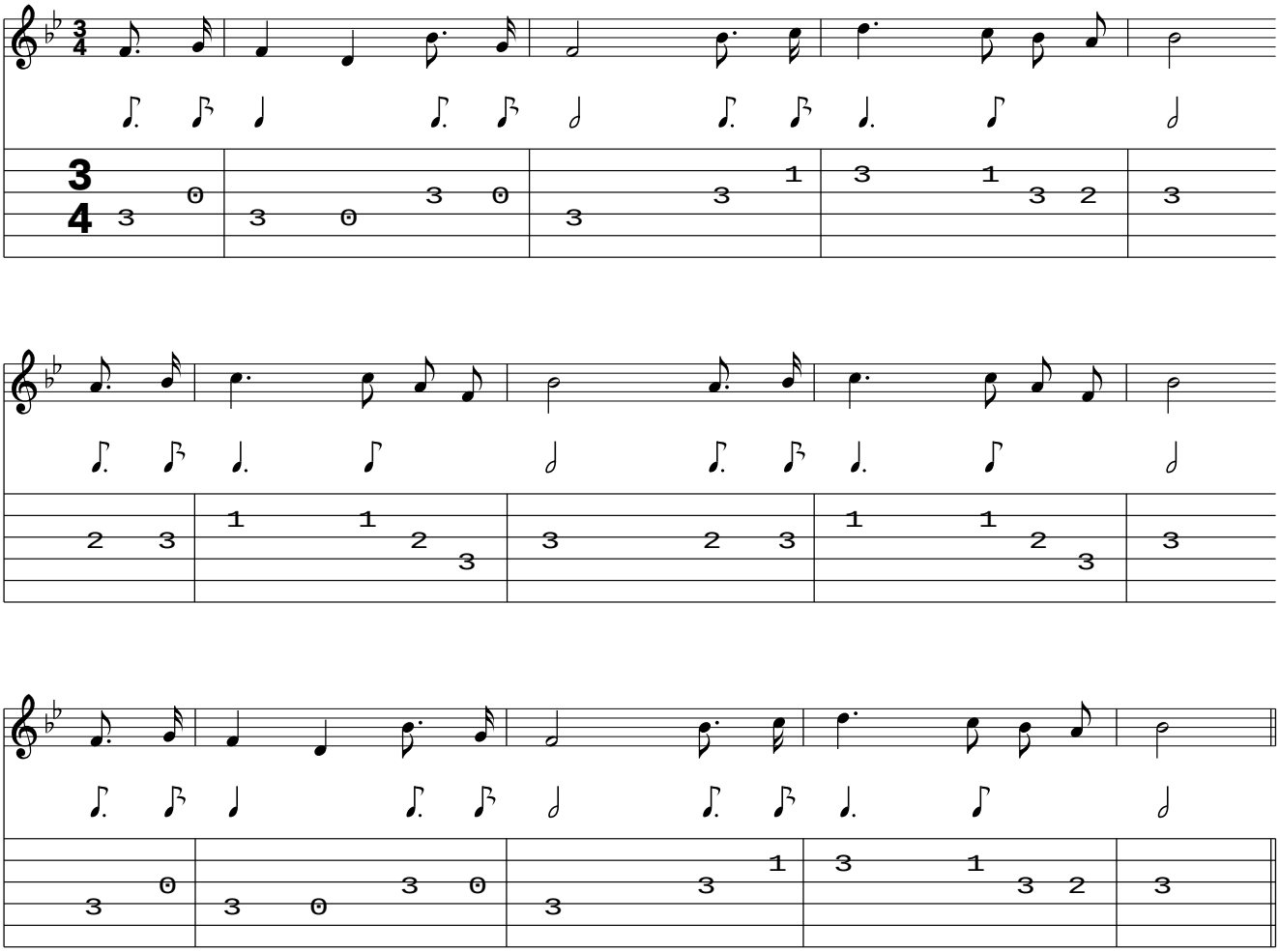Rock of Ages

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk .



1. Rock of A−ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my−self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for−ev−er flow, Could my zeal no lan−gour know,
3. While I draw this fleet−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−tone; 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 doub−le 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, cleft for me, Let me hide my−self in Thee.