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Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

That rock was Christ. 1 Cor. 10:4

♯ A D A D A 7 Bm⁷ A E⁷ A

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,

E A E⁷ A E A E⁷ A

let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy riv - en side which flowed,
 could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 na - ked, come to thee for dress; help - less, look to thee for grace;
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

D A D A 7 Bm⁷ A E⁷ A 7

be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776
 Alt. by Thomas Cotterill, 1815

TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.
 Thomas Hastings, 1830