

Rock of Ages

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. No - thing in my hands I bring, Si - mply to the cross I cling,
4. 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,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Hel - pless, look to Thee for grace:
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
All for sin could not a - tone, Though must cleanse, and though a - lone.
Foul, I to the fount - ain fly, Wash me, Sa - viour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

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Text: Augustus M. Toplady (1740–1778), 1776

Music: Thomas Hastings (1784–1872), 1830

Tune Name: Toplady

Source: *Relief Society Song Book*, 1919—no. 42