

Rock of Ages

by Augustus Montague Toplady (1763)

(n.c.)₍₂₎ A_(½) D_(½) A₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ A₍₂₎ A_(½) E_(½)
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me
A_(1½) E_(½) A_(½) E_(½) A₍₂₎ E_(½) A_(½)
hide my self in Thee; let the
E A₍₂₎ E_(½) A_(½)
water and the blood, from Thy
E A₍₂₎ A_(½) D_(½)
wounded side which flowed, be of
A₍₂₎ D₍₁₎ A₍₂₎ A_(½) E_(½)
sin the double cure; save from
A_(1½) E_(½) A_(½) E_(½) A₍₁₎ D₍₂₎ A₍₂₎
Wrath and make me pure.

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
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 the 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 my eye-strings break 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.