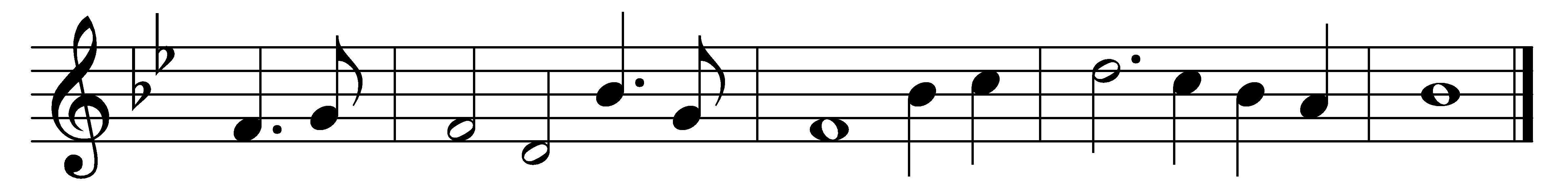
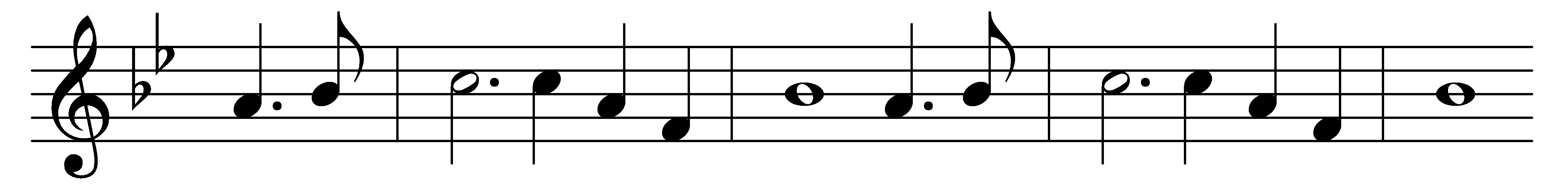
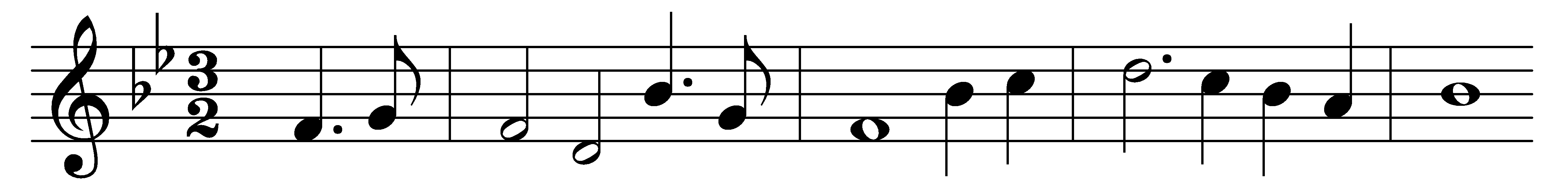
Rock of ages, cleft for me Hymnal 1982 no. 685 Melody: Toplady 7 7. 7 7. 7 7.

Words from AMNS



Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee;  
let the water and the blood,  
from thy riven side which flowed,  
be of sin the double cure:  
cleanse me from its guilt and power.  
  
Not the labours of my hands  
can fulfil thy law’s demands;  
could my zeal no respite know,  
could my tears for ever flow,  
all for sin could not atone:  
thou must save, and thou alone.  
  
Nothing in my hand I bring,  
simply to thy cross I cling;  
naked, come to thee for dress;

helpless, look to thee for grace;  
foul, I to the fountain fly;  
wash me, Saviour, or I die.  
  
While I draw this fleeting breath,  
when my eyelids close in death,  
when I soar through tracts unknown,  
see thee on thy judgement throne;  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
let me hide myself in thee.

Words: Augustus Montague Toplady (1740-1778)

Music: Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)