

AMNS 135 Rock of ages, cleft for me

A. M. Toplady
(1740-1778)

Melody: Petra

R. Redhead
(1820-1901)

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bours of my hands can ful - fil thy law's de-mands;
3. No - thing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, when my eye-lids close in death,

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 through tracts un-known, see thee on thy judge-ment throne;

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, Sa - viour, or I die.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.