Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me  389

1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide
2 Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill
3 Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to
4 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye -

my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood
thy law’s de - mands. Could my zeal no res - pite know,
thy cross I cling; Na - ked, come to thee for dress,
lids close in death, When I soar to worlds un - known,

From thy riv - en side which flowed Be of sin the
Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could
Help - less, look to thee for grace. Foul, I to the
See thee on thy judg - ment throne, Rock of A - ges,

dou - ble cure: Cleanse me from its guilt and pow’r.
not a - tone; Thou must save and thou a - lone.
foun - tain fly - Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!
cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee!

Text:  Augustus M. Toplady, 1740-78, alt.
Tune:  Thomas Hastings, 1764-1872

TOPLADY

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