

# Rock of ages, cleft for me

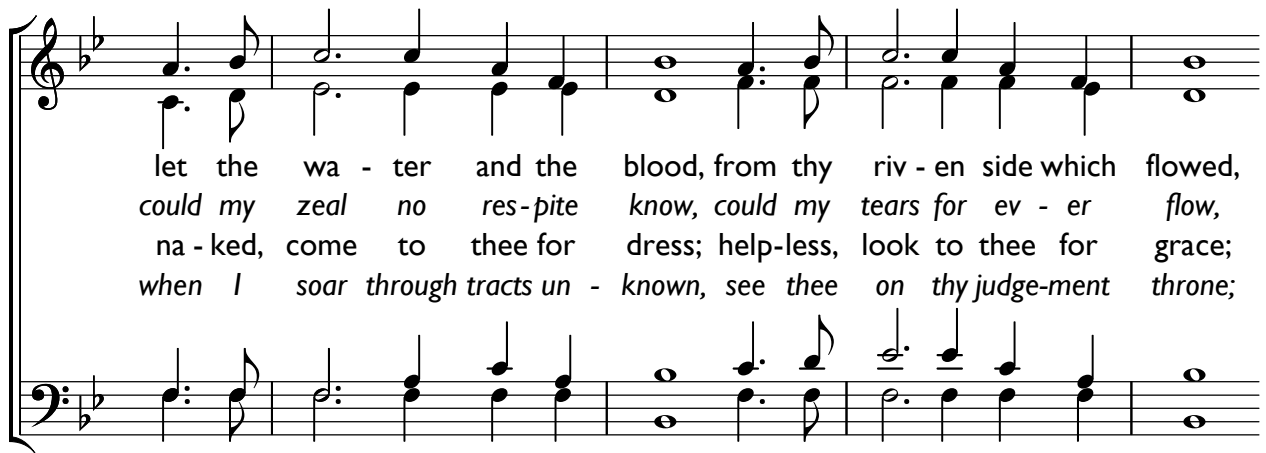
A. M. Toplady  
(1740-1778)

Hymnal 1982 no. 685, Melody: Toplady  
Words from AMNS

T. Hastings  
(1784-1872)



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.