GHS 127 - Rock of Ages Cleft For Me

ROCK OF AGES

- 1.Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From Thy wounded side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
- 2.Not the labour of my hand Can fulfil Thy law's demand; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for ever flow, All for sin could not atone, Thou must save and Thou alone.
- 3.Nothing in my hands 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,
 Cleanse me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4.While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes are closed in death; While I soar through tracks unknown, See Thee on Thy judgement throne, Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.