

## Rock of Ages

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;  
    Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labor of my hands  
    Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
    Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
    Simply to the cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
    Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
    When mine eyes shall close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
    Let me hide myself in Thee.