

ROCK OF AGES 6 lines 7s

FINE

1. Rock of a - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee! Let the wa-ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side that flowed,
 D.C. Be of sin the doub-le cure: Cleanse me from its guilt and power. D.C.

2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de-mands; Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow
 D.C. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and thou a - lone. D.C.

3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold thee on thy throne,
 D.C. Rock of a - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. D.C.