



Rock of Ages

Thomas Hastings

Augustus M. Toplady

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Not the labors of my hands
Can ful - fill
Thy law's de -
Nothing in my hand I bring,
While I draw this fleet - ing breath,
Sim - ply to
Thy cross I
shall close in

Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy
mands; Could me zeal no res - pite know, Could me
cling; Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less,
death, When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee

riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble
tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a -
look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the foun - tain
on Thy judg - ment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for

cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
tone; Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!
me, Let my hide my - self in Thee.