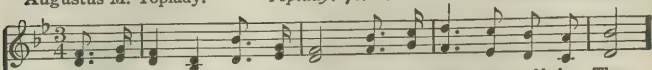


## Rock of Ages.

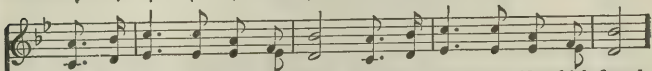
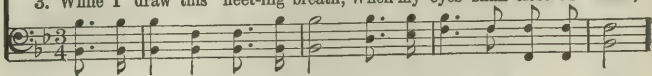
Augustus M. Toplady.

*Toplady.* 7s. 6l.

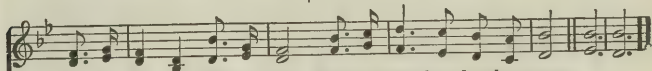
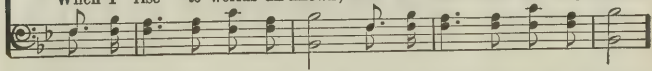
Thomas Hastings.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:  
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee. A-MEN.

