

# 126. ROCK OF AGES

CARSTVA VRATA

*Bass solo*

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
2. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to the cross I cling;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less look to Thee for grace;

Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.  
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.

Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands; Could my  
While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death, When I

zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for  
soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne, Rock of

sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

## 127. SHALL WE MEET?

BRATE KOJ' NA BREGU STOJIŠ

1. { Shall we meet our loved com - pan - ions, On that  
When this life's great work is end - ed, Shall we  
2. { Soon we'll join meet the choir of glo - ry, Soon we'll  
Yes, we'll meet de - part - ed loved ones, Meet where

bright - er, fair - er shore? } Yes, we'll meet be - yond the riv - er, Where our  
meet to part no more? }  
greet those gone be - fore; }  
part - ing is no more. }

joys shall nev - er die, We shall meet our loved and saved ones, In that hap - py by and by.