

342 Rock of Ages

They drank from the spiritual rock that accompanied them; that rock was Christ. 1 Corinthians 10:4

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 dou - ble 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.

TEXT: Augustus M. Toplady
 MUSIC: Thomas Hastings

TOPLADY
 7.7.7.7.7.

343 Amazing Grace

One thing I do know, I was blind but now I see! John 9:25

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved.
 3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me; His word my hope se - cures.
 4. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I have al - read - y come.
 5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

TEXT: John Newton; John P. Rees, stanza 5
 MUSIC: Traditional American melody from Carrell and Clayton's
Virginia Harmony, 1831; arranged by Edwin O. Excell;
 Last stanza setting and Choral ending by O. D. Hall, Jr.

AMAZING GRACE
 C.M.

THE REDEEMER: HIS GRACE, LOVE AND MERCY

I once was lost but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Optional last stanza setting

Unison *Broaden*

5. When we've been there ten thou - sand

years, Bright shin - ing as the sun, We've

no less days to sing God's praise Than when we'd

Optional choral ending
cresc. and rit. *ff*

first be - gun. A - maz - ing grace!

cresc. *ff*