

118. ROCK OF AGES

TVRDI KAMEN OD UGLA

mf

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de -
 3. No - thing in my hand I bring, Simp - ly to the cross I -

mf

Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which
 mands; Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears look for - ev - er
 cling; Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for

p

mf

f

rit.

flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
 flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
 grace; Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.

mf

f

4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.