

ROCK OF AGES

(7s. 6L.)

Agustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side that flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to world's un - known, See Thee on Thy Judg - ment throne,—

Be of sin the doub - le cure; Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the Foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

“We need to feel the converting power of God’s grace,
and I urge all who have closed their heart against God’s Spirit
to unlock the door, and plead earnestly,

Abide with me.

Why should we not prostrate ourselves
at the throne of divine grace,
praying that God’s Spirit may be poured out upon us
as it was upon the disciples?

Its presence will soften our hard hearts,
and fill us with joy and rejoicing,
transforming us into channels of blessing.”

Ye Shall Receive Power 59

“I would that each member of the church
would open the heart to Jesus, saying,
‘Come, heavenly Guest,
abide with me.’ ”

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