A D A

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

A E A

Let me hide myself in Thee;

E A

Let the water and the blood

E A

From Thy wounded side which flowed,

A D A

Be of sin the double cure;

A E A

Save from wrath and make me pure.

Not the labors of my hands

Can fulfill Thy law's demands;

Could my zeal no respite know,

Could my tears forever flow,

All for sin could not atone;

Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,

Simply to the cross I cling;

Naked, come to Thee for dress;

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;

Foul, I to the fountain fly;

Wash me, Savior, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,

When mine eyes shall close in death,

When I soar to worlds unknown,

See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.