


HYMN

# Rock of ages, cleft for me

Capo 1:      D      A   D   G      D      (Bm) A   D   Em<sup>7</sup> A   D



1 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;  
 2 Not the la - bours 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;

D (Bm) A   D   G (Em)   D      A   F<sup>#m</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>   E<sup>7</sup>   A



let the wa - ter and the blood, from thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
 could my zeal no lan - guor know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
 na - ked, come to thee for dress; help - less, look to thee for grace;

D   A<sup>7</sup>   D   G      D      D   A   D   G      D   A   D



be of sin the dou - ble cure: save from guilt and make me pure.  
 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.

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 when mine eyelids 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.