

445 Rock of ages, cleft for me

Capo 1: D A D G D Bm A D Em⁷ 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;

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;

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.

Rock of ages, cleft for me

Alternative tune

Unison

Capo 2:

G Am⁷ G C Am

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;
4 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye-lids close in death,

Bm⁷ Em Am⁷ D⁷ Bm⁷ Em Am⁷ D⁷

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;
when I rise to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

Bm⁷ Em Am G C Bm⁷ Em Am⁷ C D⁷

be of sin the dou - ble cure: save from guilt and make me
all for sin could not a - tone; thou must save, and thou a -
foul, I to the foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - iour, or I
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in

G D C G Fine

pure.
lone.
die.
thee.

Text: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

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