## Rock of Ages, Cleft For Me (Blue Hymnal, #463)

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Words: Augustine M. Toplady Music: Thomas Hastings
[ CHORDS ]
                                             [ CAPO 3 ]
                    C9
                            Dsus
            ==00==
                    0==0==
                            xoo===
                                     X00===
            101111
                             | | | 0 | |
            0|||00 ||0||00
                             | | | | 00
[ INTRO ] | G C9 | G | G Dsus D | G |
[ VERSE 1 ] G
            Rock of A-ges, cleft for me,
                            Dsus D G
            Let me hide my-self in Thee;
            Let the wa-ter and the blood,
            From Thy wound-ed side which flow'd,
            Be of sin a dou-ble cure,
                                 Dsus D G
            Save from wrath and make me pure.
[ VERSE 2 ] G
                            C9
            Not the la-bors of my hands
                             Dsus D
            Can ful-fill Thy law's de-mands;
            These for sin could not a-tone;
            Thou must save, and Thou a-lone:
            In my hand no price I bring,
                            Dsus D G
            Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
[ VERSE 3 ] G
                              C9
            While I draw this fleet-ing breath,
                                  Dsus
                                       D G
            When mine eyes shall close in death,
            When I rise to worlds un-known
            And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,
                            C9
            Rock of A-ges, cleft for me,
                            Dsus D G
            Let me hide my-self in Thee.
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## 463 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me My God is the rock of my protection. Psalm 94:22 1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, me hide my-self in Thee; Let 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-mands; 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death, wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed, sin could not a - tone; These for Thou must save, and Thou a - lone: When to worlds un-known rise And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self Thee.