

# ROCK OF AGES 6 lines 7s

FINE

1. Rock of a - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee! Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side that flowed,  
 D.C. Be of sin the doub - le cure: Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de - mands; Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow  
 D.C. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and thou a - lone.

3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold thee on thy throne,  
 D.C. Rock of a - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.