

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 3. When my pil - grim - age I close, Vic-tor o'er the last of foes,

6

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 When I soar to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

11

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.