259 31 = C up / note

Rock of Ages

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk.



Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;

2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-gour know,

3. While I draw this fleet—ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death, Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed, These for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone; When I rise to worlds un-known, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne, Be of sin the doub-le 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 in Thee.

254