

# Rock Of Ages Cleft For Me

G C G G D G

Rock of Ages cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee,  
 Not the labors of my hands can ful - fil thy law's de - mands  
 Noth - ing in my hand I bring simp - ly to thy cross I cling,  
 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,

D G D G

let the wa - ter and the blood from thy ri - ven side which flowed,  
 could my zeal no re - spite know, could me tears for - e - ver flow  
 na - ked come to thee for dress, help - less look to thee for grace,  
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see thee on thy judg - ment throne,

G C G G D

be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from it's guilt and  
 all for sin could not a - tone, thou must save and thou a -  
 Foul I to the foun - tain fly, wash my Sav - ior or I  
 Rock of Ages cleft for me, let me hide my - self in

12 G C

pow'r.  
 lone.  
 die.  
 thee.