

# Rock of Ages



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Arr: Gilbert DeBenedetti

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 which

flowed, Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Could my tears forever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
These for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone,  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close at death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let my hide myself in Thee.