

Rock of Ages

A Living and Dying Prayer for the
Holiest Believer in the World

Words by Augustus M. Toplady
Music by Thomas Hastings
Arr. Craig Shuff

A E/A D F#m7 E A E/A D

1. Rock of
2. Not the
3. No - thing

5 A D A F#m7 E A E/G#

A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee! Let the wa - ter and the
la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill the Law's de - mands, Could my zeal no re - spite
in my hand I bring; Simp - ly to the cross I cling; Na - ked, come to Thee for

10 F#m7 E D A D A

blood know, dress; From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me
Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a - tone: Thou must
Help - less, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the foun - tain fly: Wash me,

15 F#m7 E A A/E D F#m7 E A E/A D

1, 2.

from its guilt and power. _____ 2. Not the
save, and Thou a - lone. _____ 3. No - thing
Sav - ior, or I die! _____

20 3. A E/G# F#m7 E D A E/A

die!

26 D F#m7 E A E/A D A D A

4. Whilst I draw this flee - ing breath - When my

32 F#m7 E A E/G# F#m7 E

eye - lids close in death - When I soar through tracts un - known - See Thee on Thy judg - ment

37 D A D A F#m7 E A

throne _____ Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

