

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, From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me
dress; 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

from its guilt and power. _____
save, and Thou a - lone. _____
Sav - ior, or I die! _____

2. Not the
3. No - thing

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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-ting 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.

