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

©2009 cdmp
3. A E/G# F#m7 E D A E/A
die!

4. Whilst I draw this fleeting breath-

When my eye lids close in death-

When I soar through tracts unknown-

See Thee on Thy judgment throne-

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in Thee.