

# Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

REDHEAD

1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee;  
2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil Thy Law's de-mands;  
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, when mine eye-lids close in death,

let the wa - ter and the blood from Thy wound-ed side which flowed,  
could my zeal no res - pite know, could my tears for - ev - er 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,

be of sin the dou - ble cure; cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.  
all for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
foul, I to the foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die!  
Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee.

WORDS: Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

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MUSIC: Richard Redhead, 1853