

6--Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

PETRA.

KEY D.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

{	d :d	r :m	f :-f	m :-	d :-d	r :m	}
{	s _i :s _i	t _i :d	d :-d	d :-	s _i :l _i	t _i :d	}
{	m :m	s :s	l :-l	s :-	m :m	s :s	}
{	d :d	s _i :d	f _i :-f	d :-	d :l _i	s _i :d	}
{	r :r	d :--	d :m	s :s	l :l	s :--	}
{	d :t _i	d :--	d :d	r :m	d :r	m :--	}
{	l :s	m :--	m :l	t :d	d ^l :t	d ^l :--	}
{	f _i :s _i	d :--	d :l _i	s _i :d	f :f	d :--	}
{	d :m	s :s	l :l	s :--	d :d	r :m	}
{	d :d	r :t _i	m :r.d	t _i :--	d :d	t _i :d	}
{	s :s	s :s	s :fe	s :--	s :s	f :s	}
{	m :d	t _i :m	d :r	s :--	m :m	r :d	}
{	d :r	m :r	d :l _i	d :--	d :--	d :--	}
{	d :t _i	d :l _i	s _i :s _i	s _i :--	A l _i :--	men. s _i :--	}
{	s :f	s :f	m :r	m :--	A f :--	men. m :--	}
{	m :r	d :f _i	s _i :s _i	d :--	A f _i :--	men. d :--	}

1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the Water and the Blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power,

2 Not the labour of my hands
Can fulfil Thy laws demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless look to Thee for grace;
Foul I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids 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. Amen.