

6—*Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me,*

PETRA.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



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.