Rock Of Ages

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
2. Could my tears forever flow, Could my zeal no languor know,
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,
These for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone:
When I soar to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

*(vs. 2) languor = lack of activity

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