Rock Of Ages
GETHSEMANE

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
2. Not the labors of my hands Can fulfill Thy law’s demands;
3. Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyelids close in death,
   Let the water and the blood, From Thy riven side which flow’d,
   Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears for ever flow,
   Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
   When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
   Be of sin the double cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow’r.
   All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.
   Foul, I to the Fountain fly; Wash me, Savior, or I die!
   Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

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