Rock of Ages

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(words Augustus M. Toplady, music Thomas Hastings)

Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee.
Let the water and the blood
From thy side, a healing flood
Be of sin the double cure
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no langour know,
All for sin could not atone
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
In my hand no price I bring
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown
And behold Thee on Thy throne;
Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee.

published 1832 in Spiritual Songs, Mason and Hastings