Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From the riven side that flowed, Be of sin the double cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Not the labors of thy hands Can fulfill Thy law's demands Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyelids close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown. See Thee on Thy judgement Throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.