

# Rock of Ages

Words: A M Toplady (1740-1778)  
Revised & adapted: Graham Kendrick  
Melody: Graham Kendrick

♩ = 74

D G<sup>6</sup>/A D G<sup>6</sup>/A D G<sup>6</sup>/A D

1. Rock of

D G<sup>6</sup>/D D G<sup>6</sup> A

a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in

D A D

thee. Let the wa - ter and the blood from your

Bm<sup>7</sup> Asus<sup>4</sup> A D A

wound - ed side which flowed be of sin the dou - ble

*Last time to Coda* ⊕

Bm G F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> Asus<sup>4</sup>/E A G<sup>6</sup>/A

cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power. My

*Chorus*

D G<sup>6</sup>/A D C<sup>sus</sup><sup>2</sup> G D G/D

Rock, (my Rock) my Je - sus, my Rock. My

D G<sup>6</sup>/D D G C<sup>sus</sup><sup>2</sup> G

Rock, (my Rock) my Je - sus, my Rock. 2. Not the  
3. No - thing  
4. While I

*Coda*

B<sup>7</sup><sub>sus</sub><sup>4</sup> B<sup>7</sup> A/B E A/E E D<sub>sus</sub><sup>2</sup> A E A/E

thee. My Rock, (my Rock) my Je - sus, my Rock. My

E A/E E D<sub>sus</sub><sup>2</sup> A E A/E *1.* E *to end* E

Rock, (my Rock) my Je - sus, my Rock. My Rock.

Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil your law's demands.  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone.  
You must save and you alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to your cross I cling.  
Naked, come to you for dress,  
Helpless, look to you for grace.  
Foul, I to the fountain fly.  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See you on your judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.