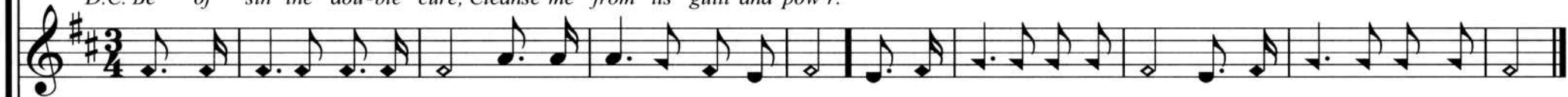


## ROCK OF AGES. 7s.

A.M. Toplady

T. Hastings  
D.C.

1. Rock of a - ges shel - ter me! Let me hide my - self in Thee! Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed  
*D.C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.*



2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands. Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
*D.C. All for sin could not a - tone: Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.*

