





1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From Thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

## 2 - Rock of Ages

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

> Words by: A. M. Toplady Music by: Thomas Hastings

3. Nothing in my hand I bring: Simply to Thy cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace; Vile, I to the fountain fly: Wash me, Savior, or I die.



## We Need Refuge.

## We Need Refuge. We Need Cleansing.