	Let me	<b>B♭/F</b> ∣ hide	<b>F7</b> myself in	<b>B</b> ♭   Thee;
	<b>F</b> Let the	<b>F7</b>   water a	and the	<b>B</b> þ   blood,
	<b>F</b> From Thy	<b>F7</b>	ed side whic	<b>B</b> ♭ ch   flowed,
	Be of	<b>B</b> ♭ ∣sin the	double	<b>B</b> ♭ ∣ cure,
	Save from	<b>B♭/F</b> ∣wrath	<b>F7</b> and make	<b>B</b> ♭ me∣pure.
TURN- AROUND	<b>B</b>   <b>B</b>	⊳   <b>B</b> ♭ <b>/</b>	F F7	<b>B</b> ♭
VERSE 2	These for sin	could not at	one; Thou mus	ny law's demands; t save, and Thou alone: hy cross I cling.
VERSE 3		-		mine eyes shall close in de nold Thee on Thy throne,

nee on la periora Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

## 463 - Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

B

| **B**>

B

Rock of | Ages, cleft for

INTRO

VERSE 1

Key: B♭ major Meter: 3/4

| **B**>

B

l me,

|**B</del>♭<b>/F F7** 

THOMAS HASTINGS

## 463 - Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

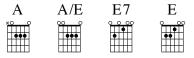
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

Original Key: Bb major Capo 1: A major Meter: 3/4 THOMAS HASTINGS

INTRO **A** | **A** | **A/E E7** | **A** 

VERSE 1		Α		Α			
	Rock of   Ages, cleft for			l me,			
		A/E	E7	Α			
	Let me	hide	myself in	Thee;			
	E	E7		Α			
	Let the	water a	ind the	blood,			
	E	E7		Α			
	From Thy   wounded side which   flowed,						
		Α		Α			
	Be of	sin the	double	cure,			
		A/E	E7	Α			
	Save from	wrath	and make me	e   pure.			
TURN- AROUND	A   A	<b>A/E</b>	E7   A				

- VERSE 2 Not the labors of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's demands; These for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone: In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling.
- VERSE 3 While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall 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.



<b>463 - Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me</b> Meter: 3/4 THC								
INTRO	I I I							
VERSE 1	Rock of   Ages, cleft for   me,							
	Let me   hide myself in   Thee;							
	Let the   water and the   blood,							
	From Thy   wounded side which   flowed,							
	Be of   sin the double   cure,							
	Save from   wrath and make me   pure.							
TURN- AROUND								
VERSE 2	Not the labors of my hands Can fulfill Thy law's demands; These for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone: In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling.							
VERSE 3	While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall 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.							