Rock Of Ages

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

Nothing in my hand I bring Simply to thy cross I cling Naked come to Thee for grace Helpless look to Thee for grace Vile I to the fountain fly Wash me Savior or I die

Rock of Ages Rock of Ages

Acappella