

Rock of Ages

Trumpet in C

Violin

Bass

C Tpt.

B

C Tpt.

B

Rock of Ages cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in
Not the A - ges bor of my hands can ful fill thy law's com
No thing I in draw my hand I bring breath when mine eyes will close in
While I draw this flee ting breath

Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy ris - en side which
mands could my zeal no res pite know dress could my tears - for e ver
cling Na ket, come to thee for know help less, look on thy judge ment
death. when I soar to worlds un known see thee on thy judge ment

flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from it's guilt and
flow All for i sins could not a tone thou must save and thou a
grace foul of to Ag the es foun tain fly, wash me Sa hind vior or I
throne Rock of Ag es cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in

C Tpt.

pow'r.
lone.
die.
Thee.

Not
No
While

the
thing
I

B