

# Rock Of Ages

Dustin Kensrue

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

Not the labors of my hands  
Can fulfill the law's commands  
Should my passion never fade  
And my efforts all be weighed  
All for sin could not atone  
You must save and you alone

Rock of Ages  
No one takes your life  
Yet you died that I might live  
Costly grace you freely give

Rock of Ages  
You have paid the price  
You were cleft to cover me  
Let me hide myself in thee

Nothing in my hand I bring  
Simply to the cross I cling  
Naked come to thee for dress  
Helpless look to thee for grace  
Wretched to the fount I fly  
Wash me, Savior, or I die

And while I draw my final breath  
I'll rest upon your grace  
And when I close my eyes in death  
I'll wake to see your face