```
Jesus is my rock,
my rock, my sword and shield,
and He's my wheel in the middle of a wheel.
He guides my footsteps and wipes away all my tears,
Jesus is my rock, my rock, my sword and shield.
Rock of ages (yes, Lord)
cleft for me (yes, Lord)
let me hide (yes, Lord)
myself in Thee (yes, Lord).
I get tired (yes, Lord),
I get weak (yes, Lord),
I get worn (yes, Lord),
Well I read (yes, Lord)
in Your word (yes, Lord),
where you feed (yes, Lord)
the little bird (yes, Lord),
I tell you Jesus,
(Jesus is my rock, my rock, my sword and shield).
Jesus is my rock
Jesus is my rock,
my rock, my sword and shield.
```