

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