Rock of Ages









Rock of Ages By Rev. A. D. Soplady



NEW YORK: THE LOVELL COMPANY, 23 DUANE STREET.

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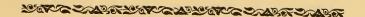
Rock of Ages.



WO centuries have not dimmed the popularity of this hymn, although it has caused many liberties to be taken with it. The author, Augustus Montague Toplady, was one of the most noted clergymen of his day in London, where

he died in 1778, at the early age of 37, having achieved a high reputation as an opponent of John Wesley and as a champion of John Calvin. His posthumous fame rests on his controversial writings and his hymns, written during his incumbency of Broad Hembury, in Devonshire; but during the three years of his London life he made the little chapel in Leicester Square famous by his power and strength as a speaker and preacher. He died of overwork.

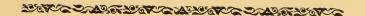




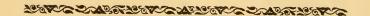
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the Water and the Blood, From Thy riven Side which flow'd, Be of sin the double cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

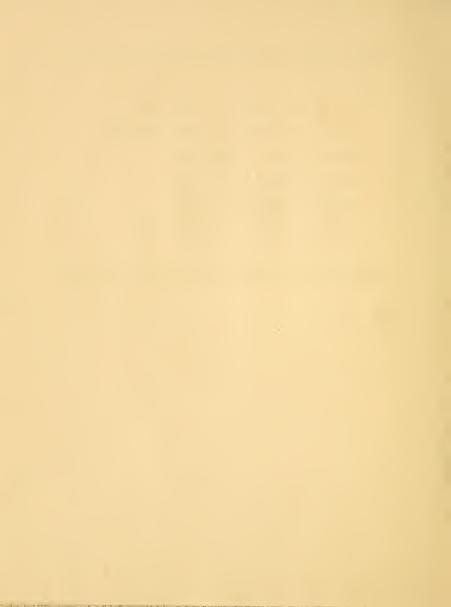




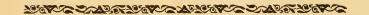


ot the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

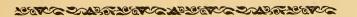




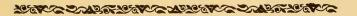
othing in my hand I bring, Simply to Thy Cross I cling; Paked, come to Thee for dress; Pelpless, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the Fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die.



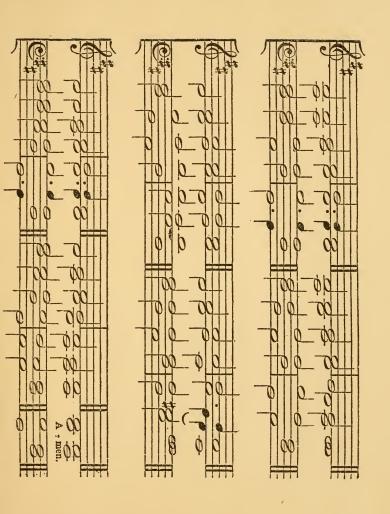




hile I draw this fleeting breath,
When my epelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne,
Kock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.











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