Rock of Ages

arr. for the YSA Face to Face event with Elder Holland

Text by Augustus M. Toplady
Music by Thomas Hastings
Arranged by Nik Day

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wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

labor of my hands Can fill all thy law's demands; Could my
zeal no respite know. Could my tears forever flow, All for

sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone.

While I

Rock of Ages
Valiantly

draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in

death, When I rise to worlds unknown And be-

hold thee on thy throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for
me, Let me hide my-self in thee.