Mount Zion (7 7.7 7.7 7.)

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- Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee: Let the water and the blood From Thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure,-Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours 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.
- Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to Thy cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace: Foul, I to the Fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyelids close in death, When I soar through tracts unknown, See Thee on Thy judgement-throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Augustus Montague Toplady, 1775.