

# No. 61.

# Rock of Ages.

"The Lord is my defence, and my God is the rock of my refuge."—PSALM xciv. 22.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee ;  
 D.C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and power.

D.C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy ri - ven side which flowed,

2.  
 Not the labour 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.

3.  
 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 mine eyes shall close in death,  
 When I soar to worlds unknown,  
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

# No. 62.

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

"The Lord will be... a refuge in times of trouble."—PSALM ix. 9.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, Lo - ver of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, . }  
 D.C. { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high : }  
 { Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last. }

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, . . . Till the storm of life is past ! . .

2.  
 Other refuge have I none,  
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;  
 Leave, oh leave me not alone ;  
 Still support and comfort me.  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed.  
 All my help from Thee I bring ;  
 Cover my defenceless head  
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3.  
 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;  
 More than all in Thee I find ;  
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Just and holy is Thy name,  
 I am all unrighteousness :  
 Vile and full of sin I am,  
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4.  
 Plenteous grace with Thee is found.  
 Grace to cover all my sin :  
 Let the healing streams abound ;  
 Make me, keep me, pure within-  
 Thou of life the fountain art,  
 Freely let me take of Thee ;  
 Spring Thou up within my heart,  
 Rise to all eternity.

*This Hymn can also be sung to Tune No. 216.*