

ROCK OF AGES.

ARR. BY W. L. HAYDEN.

Fine. *D.C.*

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side which flow'd,
D.C. Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.

Fine. *D.C.*

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

Fine. *D.C.*

{ Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high; } Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

Fine. *D.C.*