

Alabama, Rock Of Ages

Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure
Save from wrath and make me pure
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure
Save from wrath and make me pure
While I draw this fleeting breath
When my eyes shall close in death
When I saw two worlds unknown
And see beyond Thy golden throne
Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee
Let me hide myself in Thee