

The Blessed Rock



1. 'Mid the wild and fear - ful blast, I have reached the Rock at last;
2. Wrecked by sin and tem - pest tossed, Com - pass, chart and an - chor lost,
3. Rock, that hides my trem - bling soul From the storms that dark - ly roll;
4. When be - yond the vale of night I shall soar to realms of light;



Help - less, weak and sore dis - mayed, To the cross I'll cling for aid.
He whose pow'r a - lone can save, Lulls the wind and stills the wave.
While be - neath, the surg - es dash, Thun - ders roar, and light - nings flash.
When mine eyes be - hold the King, Heart and soul and tongue shall sing.

Chorus



“Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me; Let me hide my - self in Thee,
“Rock of Ag - es, Let me hide



Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.”
Rock of Ag - es,”