

Rock Of Ages, Let Our Song

E♭/E♭ - DO

Maestoso

1. Rock of Ag-es, let our song Praise Thy sav-ing pow-er;
2. Kin-dling new the ho-ly lamps, Priests ap-proved in suf-fring,
3. Chil-dren of the Mar-tyr-race, Wheth-er free or fet-tered,

Thou, a-midst the rag-ing foes, Wast our shelt-'ring tow-er.
Pu-ri-fied the na-tion's shrine, Brought to God their of-f'ring.
Wake the ech-oes of the songs Where ye may be scat-tered.

Fu-rious, they as-sailed us, But Thine arm a-vailed us,
And His courts sur-round-ing Hear, in joy a-bound-ing
Yours the mes-sage cheer-ing That the time is near-ing

And Thy word Broke their sword When our own strength failed us.
Hap-py throngs, Sing-ing songs With a might-y sound-ing.
Which will see All men free, Ty-rants dis-ap-pear-ing.

M. Jastrow,
G. Gottheil, Ad. from the German of Leopold Stein

Old Synagogal Melody "Mooz Zur"