

Cleft for Me

And a man shall be as a hiding-place from the wind, ... as
the shade of a great rock in a weary land. - Is. 32:2

A-3-MI

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T. C. O'Kane, 1879

1. Might-y Rock, whose tow - ring form Looks a - bove the frown - ing
2. Of the springs that from thee burst, Let me drink and quench my
3. Might-y Rock, the pil - grim's home, Re - fuge from the bil - low's
4. When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chil - ly

storm: Rock a - mid the des - ert waste, To thy
thirst; Wea - ry, faint - ing, toil op - pressed, In thy
foam, Rock, by count - less mil - lions blest, In thy
breath, Rock, where all my hopes a - bide, In thy

Refrain

shad-ow now I haste.
shad-ow let me rest. Un-to thee, un-to thee, Pre-cious Sa-viour, now I
shad-ow let me rest.
shad-ow let me hide.

flee; "Rock of A - ges, cleft for me. let me hide my-self in thee."