

# Rock of Ages

Augustus Toplady, 1776

Solo Version

James Ward

The first system of musical notation for 'Rock of Ages' consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part begins with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand.

5

Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;

The second system continues the piece. The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

9

let the wat - er and the blood, from thy wound - ed side which flowed,

The third system continues the piece. The piano part continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the previous systems. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4.

13

be of sin the dou-ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The piano part continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the previous systems. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4.

18 *mf* Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fil thy *cresc.*

22 laws demands, could my zeal no — res-pite know, could my tears for -

*mf*

26 - e-ver flow, all for sin could not a-tone, thou must save and thou a -

*dim.* *mp* *p* *cresc.*

31 lone. *mp* No-thing in my

*p*

34

hand I bring, simply to thy cross I cling, na-ked come to

38

thee for dress, help-less, look to thee for grace, foul, I to the

42

*rubato* *a tempo*

foun-tain fly, wash me, Sa - vior, or I die.

l.h.

46

*f*

While I draw this fleet ing breath, when my eye-lids

du

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50 *ff*

close in death, when I soar to \_\_\_\_\_ worlds un - known, see thee \_\_\_\_\_ on thy \_\_\_\_\_

54 *rubato*

\_\_\_\_\_ judg-ment throne, \_\_\_\_\_ Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, \_\_\_\_\_

58 *a tempo*

let me hide my - self \_\_\_\_\_ in thee. \_\_\_\_\_