

## Unworthy Lips

INTRO: G D/F# C2

G D/F# C2 G D/F# C2  
I come before You Lord to give Praises from unworthy lips  
G D/F# C2 G D/F# C2 D  
So nothing in my hands I bring It's only to the cross I cling - I cling

G D/F# C2 G D/F# C2  
No one but You Lord, no one but You  
G D/F# C2 Am7 D Em  
No one but You Lord Can love the way You do  
Am7 D G  
Has loved the way You do

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## Augustus M Toplady

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.

Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to the cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Savior, or I die

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyes shall close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.