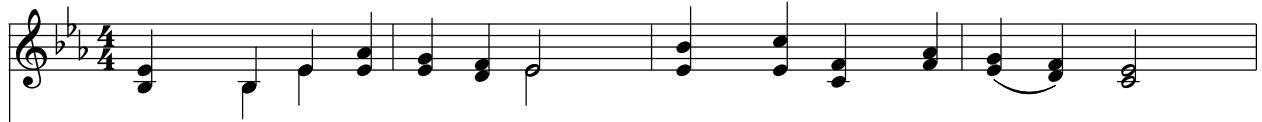


# Rock of Ages, Let Our Song

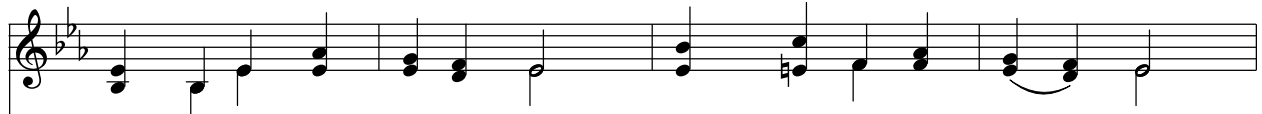
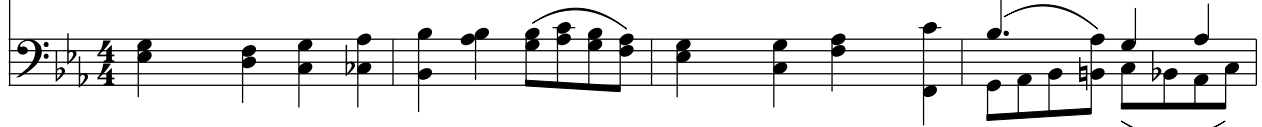
“Mordecai,” 14th Century

German Askenazic Melody

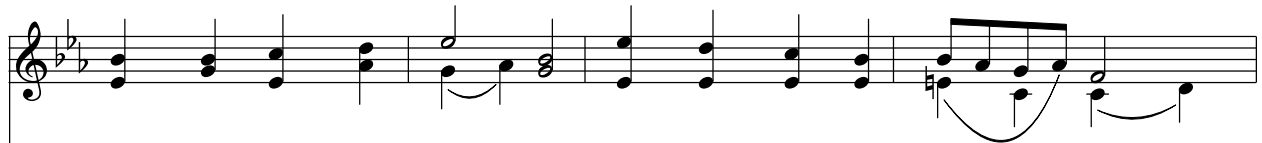
♩=110



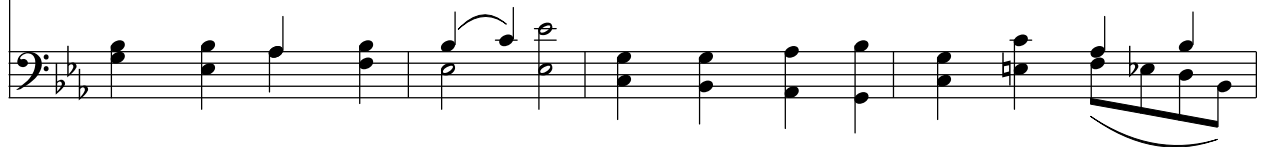
1. Rock of Ag - es, let our song Praise Thy sav - ing pow - er;  
2. Kind - ling new the ho - ly lamps, Priests, ap - proved in suf - fering,  
3. Child - ren of the mar - tyr race, Whe - ther free or fet - tered,



Thou, a - midst the rag - ing foes, Wast our shel - tering tow - er.  
Pu - ri - fied the na - tion's shrine, Brought to God their of - fering.  
Wake the e - choes of the songs Where ye may be scat - tered.



Fur - ious 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.

