

Anonymous,  
First published 1804

# The Rock

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Christian Harmonist*, 1804.

G Major  
Oliver Holden, 1804

Treble

Tenor

Bass

10

Tr.

T.

B.

2 This costly mixture cures the soul,  
Which sin and guild had made so foul,  
O that you would believe in God,  
And wash in Christ's most precious blood.

3 O hearken children! Christ is come,  
The bride is ready, let us run,  
I'm glad I ever saw this day,  
That we might meet to praise and pray.

4 There's glory, glory in my soul,  
Come mourner feel the current roll,  
Welcome dear friends, 'tis known to night,  
It shines around with dazzling light.

5 And in this light we'll soar away,  
Where there's no night but lasting day,  
O children, children, bear the cross,  
And count the world below as dross.

6 We'll bear the cross and wear the crown,  
And by our Father's side sit down,  
His grace will feed our hungry souls,  
Where love divine for ever rolls.

7 His fiery chariots make their way,  
To welcome us to endless day;  
There glittering millions we shall join,  
To praise the Prince of David's line.