

In the Clefts of the Rock

Union with Christ—Identified with His Death and Resurrection

1. In the clefts of the rock I de-light to be.
In the cov-ert of the pre-ci-pice You would find me.
Lord, con-form me now, Dai-ly to Your death.
Let me see Your coun-ten-ance, I am a dove,
In the clefts of the rock.

Chords: D, A/C#, Bm, D/A, G, A, A^{sus4}, A⁷, D, A/C#, Bm, D/A, G, A, D, A/C#, Bm, D/A, G, A^{sus4}, A⁷, D, G/D, D.

2. My Beloved responds:

Rise up my love,
My beauty and come away;
The rain is gone.
The winter is past,
The time of singing has come.
Rise up and come away,
You are my dove,
In the clefts of the rock.

3. It's just so difficult,

In these clefts to remain.
Naught but Your resurrection power
Could me sustain.
Now to Your call I respond,
From introspection to come.
Now and always, my Beloved,
I'd be Your dove,
In the clefts of the Rock.