

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts

Hugh Wilson

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay

And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de-vote
 He groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pi -
 And shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the might
 The debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give

that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 - ty! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
 - y Mak - er died, For man the creature's sin.
 my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.