

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts

Hugh Wilson

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up -
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut his -
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of

Sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred
on the tree? A - maz - ing pi - ty! grace un -
glo - ries in, When Christ, the might - y Mak - er
cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful -
love I owe: Here, Lord, I give my - self a -

head For such a worm as I?
known! And love be - yond de - gree!
died, For man the crea - ture's sin.
ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
way, 'Tis all that I can do.