

Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts

Hugh Wilson harm. William H. Doane

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 darkness 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 pit - y, 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.