

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts

Hugh Wilson

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

my Sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that
up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!
his glo - ries in, When Christ, the might - y
of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -

sa - cred Head For such a worm as I?
Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Mak - er died, For man the crea - ture's sin.
self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.