

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts

Hugh Wilson

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

did my Sov'reign die? Would He de - vote that
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!
shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the might - y
His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in
debt 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 creature's sin.
thank ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
- self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.