

ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED?

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), 1707

Music: Hugh Wilson (1766-1924), 1800

Verse 1:

G D
A-las! and did my Sav-ior bleed And did my Sov-ereign die?

D C D G D G
Would He de-vote that sa-cred head for such a worm as I?

Verse 2:

Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!

Verse 3:

Well might the sun in darkness hide and shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died, for man the creature's sin.

Verse 4:

Thus might I hide my blushing face while His dear cross appears.
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness and melt my eyes to tears.

Verse 5:

But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give my self away; 'tis all that I can do.