

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), 1707

Music: Hugh Wilson (1766-1824), 1800

G

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And
2. Was it for crimes that I had 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

D G

did my Sov - ereign die? Would He de - vote that
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
shut his glo - ries in, When God, the migh - ty
His dear cross ap - pears. Dis - solve my heart in
debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give my

C D G D G

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.
thank - ful - ness and melt my eyes to tears.
self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.