

# 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 tears can ne'er re - pay the

5  
did my Sove - reign die? Would  
groaned my up - on the tree? A -  
shut its glo - ries in, when  
his dear of cross ap - pears; dis -  
debt of love I owe. Here,

9  
He de - vote that sa - cred head for  
maz - ing pit - y, Grace un - known! And  
God, the might - y mak - er died for  
solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and  
Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'tis

13  
sin - ners be - yond such as de - I?  
love be - yond love as de - gree!  
His own crea - tures' sin.  
melt mine eyes to tears.  
all that I can do.