

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 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 the pit - y, Grace un - known! And
God, the might - y mak - er died for
solve my heart give in thank - ful - ness, and
Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'tis

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