

Alas, And Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts

Hugh Wilson

1. A - las! and did crimes my Sav - ior bleed? and
2. Was it for the sun that I have done, He
3. Well might the 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 groaned my up - Sove - reign die? Would
shut its dear of glo - ries in, A -
his debt of love ap - pears; when dis -
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 give 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 crea - tures' sin.
His own mine eyes to tears.
melt that I can do.
all that I can do.