

# Alas, And Did My Savior Bleed

Issac Watts

Hugh Wilson

Ab Db/Ab Ab Ab/Eb Eb<sup>7</sup>

A - las, and did my Sav - ior  
 Was it for crimes that I have  
 Thus might I hide my blush - ing  
 Well might the sun in dark - ness  
 But drops of grief can ne'er re -

4 Ab Ab/C Ab Eb

bleed, And did my Sov - 'reign die?  
 done He groaned up - on the tree?  
 face While His dear cross ap - pears;  
 hide, And shut its glo - ries in,  
 pay The debt of love I owe;

8 Ab Eb<sup>7</sup> Fm Ab<sup>7</sup>/Eb Db Ab

— Would He de - vote that sa - cred  
 — A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un -  
 — Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful -  
 — When Christ, the great Re - deem - er,  
 — Here, Lord, I give my - self a -

12 Eb Ab Ab/C Db Fm Ab/Eb Eb<sup>7</sup> Ab

head for sin - ners such as I?  
 known, And love be - yond de - gree!  
 ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.  
 died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
 way; 'Tis all that I can do.