Alas, And Did My Savior Bleed

Issac Watts

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 -

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;

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 -

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.