

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts (1707)

$\text{♩} = 110$

1 A - las and did my Sav - or bleed? and did my
2 Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up -
3 Well might the sun hide in dark - ness hide, and shut its
4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his hear
5 But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay the debt of

7

Sov - ereign die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred
- on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y, Grace un -
glo - ries in, when God, the might - y mak - er
cross ap - pears; dis - solve my heart in thank - ful -
love I owe. Here, Lord, I give my - self a -

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head for sin - ners such as I?
- known! And love be - yond de - gree!
died for His own crea - tures' sin.
- ness and melt mine eyes to tears.
- way; 'tis all that I can do.