

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts, 1707

MARTYRDOM

Hugh Wilson, ca. 1800



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign die!
2. *Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned up - on the tree!*
3. Well might the sun in _ dark - ness hide, and shut his glo - ries in,
4. *Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears;*
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of _ love I owe;



Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for such a _ worm as I!
A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! and love be - yond de - gree!
when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for man the _ crea - ture's sin.
dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes in tears.
here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'tis all _ that I can do.