

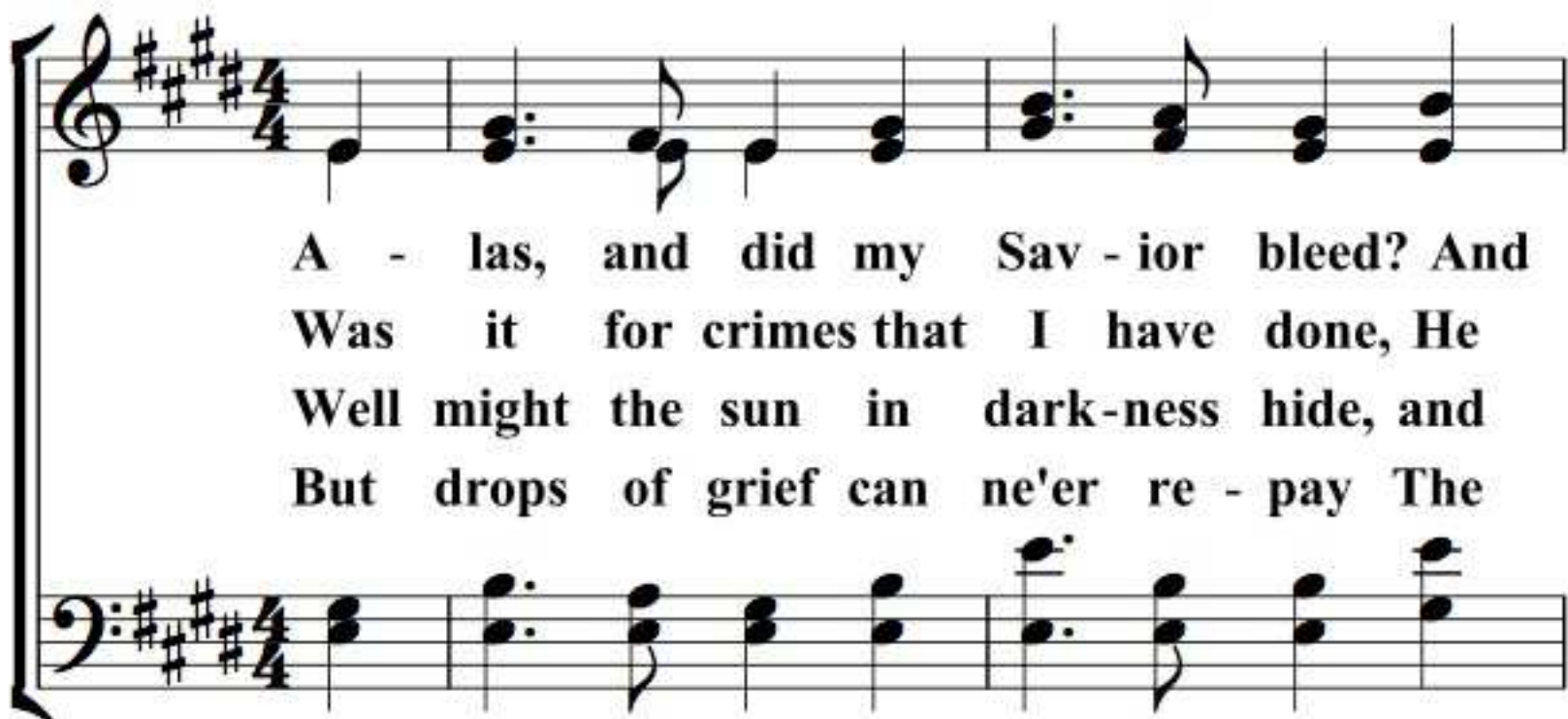
Alas, And Did My Savior Bleed

(At The Cross)

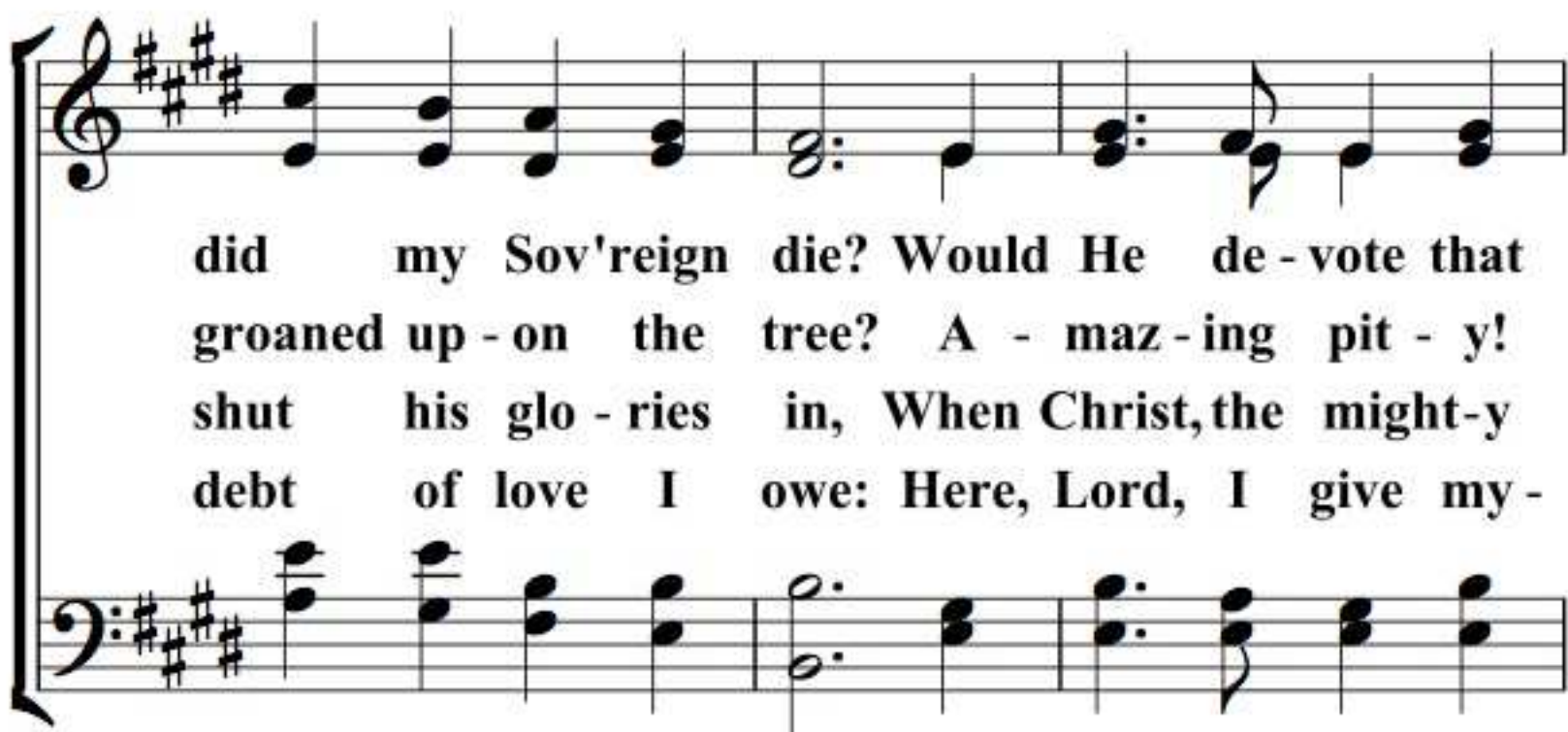
Isaac Watts

Ref., Ralph E. Hudson

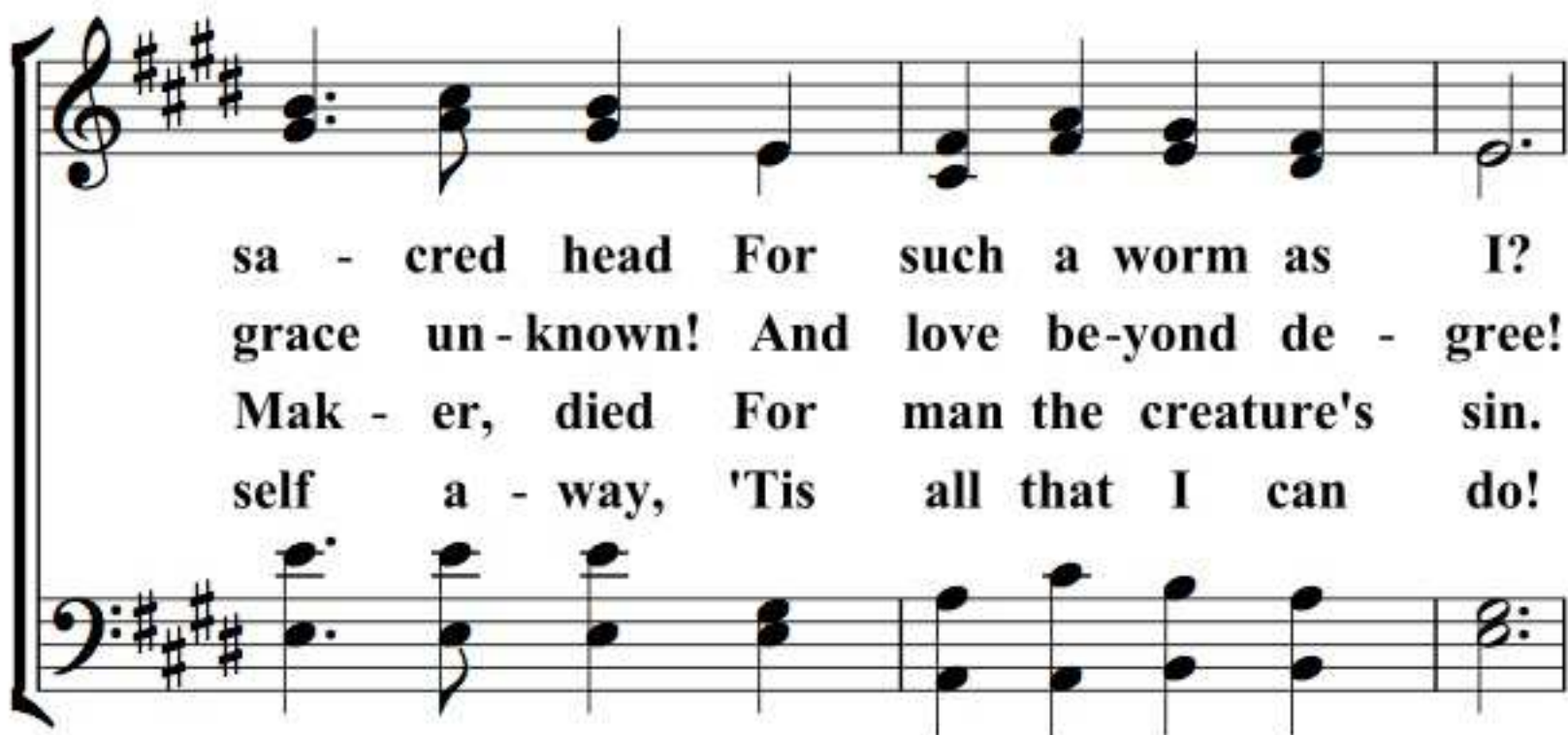
Ralph E. Hudson



A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And
Was it for crimes that I have done, He
Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, and
But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The



did my Sov'reign die? Would He de - vote that
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!
shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the might - y
debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give my -



sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Mak - er, died For man the creature's sin.
self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

Alas, And Did My Savior Bleed

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Chorus

At the cross, at the cross where I

first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a-

way (rolled a-way) It was there by faith I re-

ceived my sight, And now I am happy all the day!