


Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts, 1707

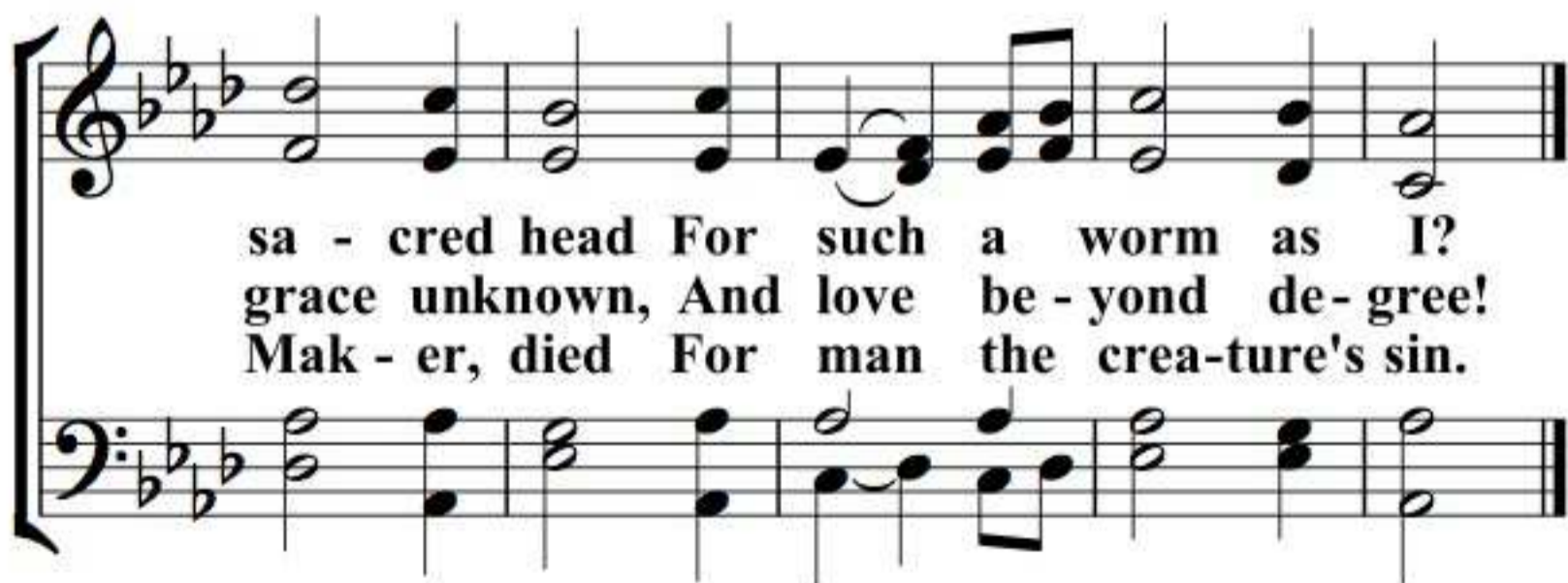
Hugh Wilson, 1766-1824



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



did my Sovereign 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



sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
grace unknown, And love be - yond de - gree!
Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.

- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve, my heart, in thankfulness!
And melt, mine eyes, to tears!