

ALAS AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED?

MY SAVIOR C.M. with refrain *The Christian Lyre*, New York, 1833 Arr. Noel Jones
Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

1 A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed?
2 Thy bo - dy slain, sweet Je - sus, thine,
3 Was it for crimes that I had done
4 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide,
5 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face,
6 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay

And did my Sove - reign die? Would he de - vote
And bathed in its own blood, While all ex - posed
He groaned up - on the tree? A - ma - zing pi -
And shut his glo - ries in, When God, the migh -
While his dear cross ap - pears; Dis - solve my heart
The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give

that sac - ed head For such a worm as I?
to wrath di - vine The glo - rious Suff' - rer stood!
ty! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
ty Ma - ker, died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.