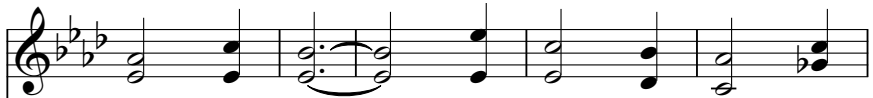


Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed



1. A - las! and did my_ Sa - vior bleed, and did my_
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, hegroaned up -
3. Well might the sun in_ dark - ness hide, and shut its_
4. Thus might I hide my_ blu - shing face while his dear
5. But drops of tears can_ ne'er re - pay the debt of_



So - vereign die!_ Would he de - vote that
-on the tree?_ A - maz - ing pit - y!
glo - ries in, when God, the migh - ty
cross ap - pears;_ dis - solve my heart in
love I owe._ Here, Lord, I give my -



sa - cred head for sin - ners_ such as I?
Grace un - known! And love_ be - yond de - gree!
ma - ker, died for his_ own crea - ture's sin.
thank - ful - ness, and melt_ mine eyes to tears.
self a - way; 'tis all_ that_ I can do.

