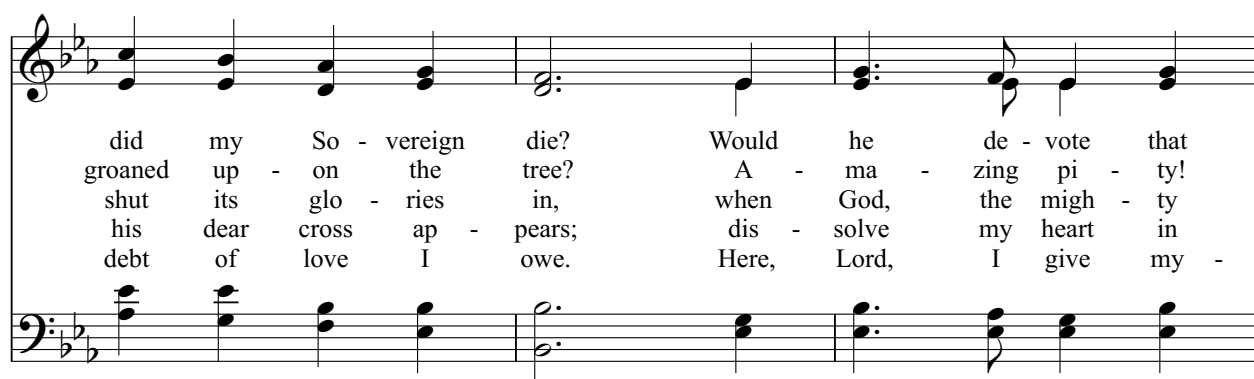


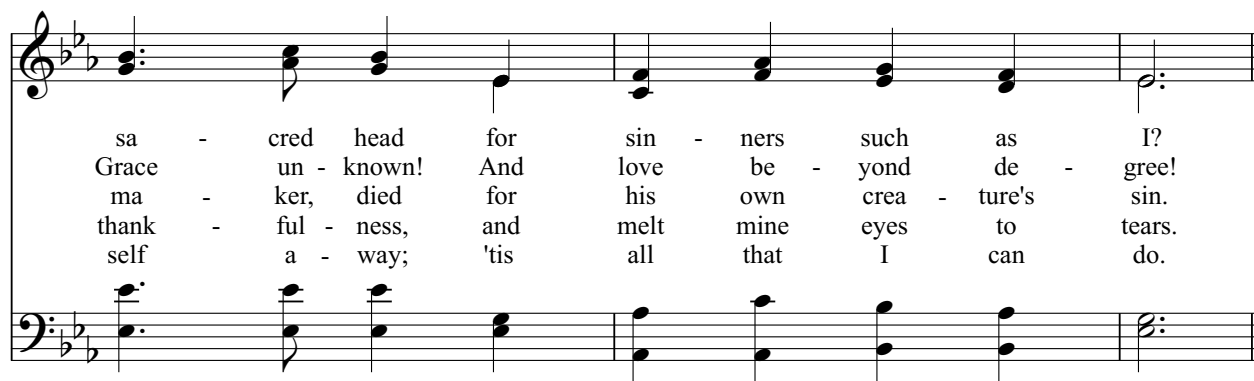
Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed



1. A - las! and did my Sa - vior bleed, and
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, he
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and
 4. Thus might I hide my blu - shing face while
 5. But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay the



did my So - vereign die? Would he de - vote that
 groaned up - on the tree? A - ma - zing pi - ty!
 shut its glo - ries in, when God, the migh - ty
 his dear cross ap - pears; dis - solve my heart in
 debt of 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.

Refrain



At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707;
 refrain Ralph E. Hudson, 1885
 Tune: Anon.;
 arr. Ralph E. Hudson, ca. 1885



CM Refrain
 HUDSON
www.hymnary.org/text/alas_and_did_my_savior_bleed

light, and the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way;

it was there by faith I re - ceived my sight,

and now I am hap - py all the day.