

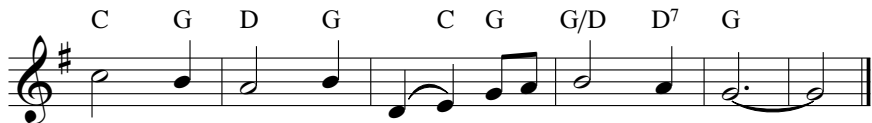
Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed



1 A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my
2 Was it for sins that I have done he groaned up -
3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and shut its
4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear



Sov - ereign die? Would he de - vote that
on the tree? A - maz - ing pi - ty,
glo - ries in when Christ, the might - y
cross ap - pears, dis - solve my heart in



sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?
grace un known, and love be - yond de - gree!
Mak - er, died for his own crea - tures' sin.
thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to tears.