

# Alas, and did my Saviour bleed?

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Additional lyrics: M. Morrow

Music: Traditional, arranged M. Morrow

♩ = 78

A C#m B/D# E/G# A

3rd verse: A A B C#m B/D# B

E

1. A - las, and did my Sav - iour bleed and  
 2. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and  
 3. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while

E/G# A Bsus<sup>4</sup> E/G# A B

E/G# A Bsus<sup>4</sup> E/G# A B

did my Sov - 'reign die? Would he de - vote that  
 shut his glo - ries in shut when Christ, the might - y  
 his dear cross ap - pears, dis - solve my heart in

C#m B/D# E/G# A C#m

E/G# B E/G# A C#m

sac - red head for such a one as I? His  
 Mak - er died for man the creat - ure's sin. Was  
 thank - ful - ness and melt my eyes to tears. But

E B E E/G# A

bo - dy slain be - fore its time, his head was bathed in  
 it for crimes that I had done he groaned up - on the  
 drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I

Bsus<sup>4</sup> B E/G# A C#m B/D#

blood tree? He bore the mark of wrath di - vine while  
 owe. Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis  
 A - ma - zing pi - ty, grace un - known, and  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis

20 E/G# A C#m C#m

in my place he stood.  
 love be - yond de - gree!  
 all that I can do.

23 A C#m B E/G# A E