

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

5 E A B E/G# B

3rd verse: A

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

8 E/G# A Bsus4 E/G# A B

E/G# A Bsus4 E/G# A B

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

11 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

14 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

17 Bsus⁴ B E/G# A C#m B/D#

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

20 E/G# A C#m A

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

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

1.2. 3.
 E/G# A E/G# A E