

282 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed and did my Sov - 'reign die?
 2. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and shut His glo - ries in,
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I?
 When Christ the might - y Mak - er died for man the crea - ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'tis all that I can do.

Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while His dear cross ap - pears.
 A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed and did my Sov - 'reign die?

A - maz - ing pit - y grace un - known and love be - yond de - gree!
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness and melt my eyes with tears.
 A - maz - ing pit - y grace un - known and love be - yond de - gree!