

# Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts

James Banks

$\text{♩} = 120$

1. A - las! and did my Sav\_ior bleed? And did my Sov'-reign die? Would He de-  
2. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the

10

vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I? Was it for\_ crimes that I\_ have done He  
migh-ty Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin. Thus might I\_ hide\_ my blushing face While

21

groaned u - pon the tree? A - maz\_ ing pi - ty! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!  
His\_ dear cross a - ppears; Di - ssolve my heart in thank - ful - ness and melt mine eyes to tears.

$\text{♩} = 60$

3. But drops of\_ grief can never re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here,

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Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do! 'Tis all that I can do.