

# 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-vote that  
2. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the migh-ty

11

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

22

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

$\text{♩} = 60$

33

3. But drops of\_ grief can ne-ver re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I\_

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