Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts

James Banks

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - reign die? Would He de -

vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I? Was it for crimes that I had done He

migh - ty Mak - er, died For man, the creature’s sin. Thus might I hide my blushing face While

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.

3. But drops of grief can never re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here,
"Lord, I give my self away, 'Tis all that I can do! 'Tis all that I can do."