

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts, 1707

Hugh Wilson, 1766-1824

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And
Was it for the crimes that I have done He
Well might the I sun in my dark - ness hide, And
Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While

did my Sove - reign die? Would He de - vote that
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
shut his dear cross ap - pears; When Christ, the might - y
His dear cross ap - pears; Dis - solve, my heart, in

sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!
Mak - er, died For man the mine crea - ture's sin.
thank - ful - ness! And melt, mine eyes, to tears!