

ALAS, AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by Bob Kauflin

VERSE

G G/B C Dsus4 D Em D

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed and did my Sov - 'reign
2. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and shut His glo - ries

C G/B C Dsus4 D Em

die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred head for
in, when Christ, the might - y Ma - ker, died for

Am7 Dsus4 D G G/B

such a worm as I? Was it for sins that
man the crea - ture's sin. Thus might I hide my

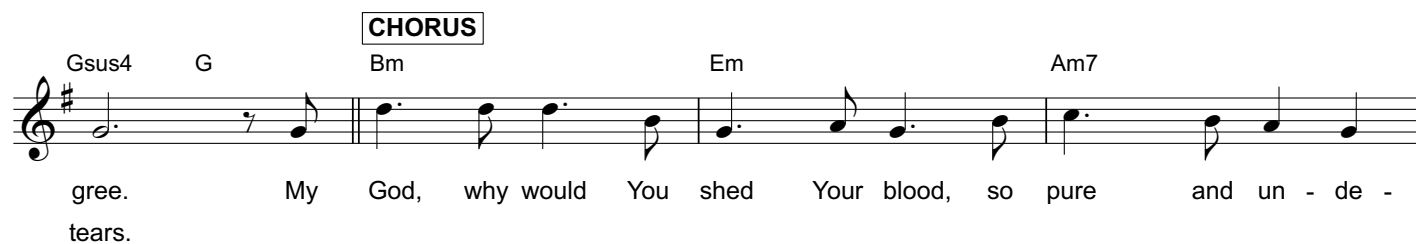
C Dsus4 D Em D C

I had done He groaned up - on the tree? A -
blush - ing face, while His dear cross ap - pears, dis -

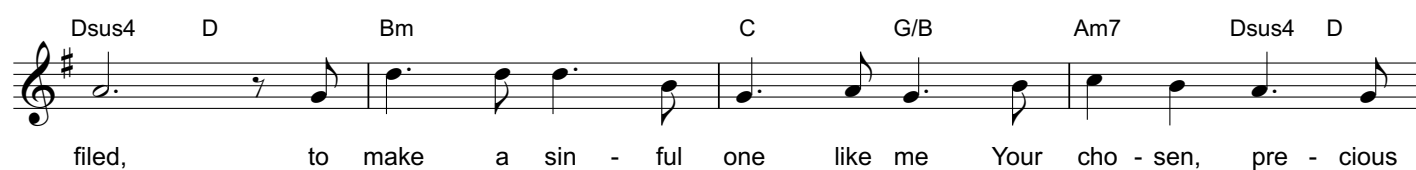
G/B C Dsus4 D Em Am7 Dsus4 D

maz - ing pi - ty, grace un - known, and love be - yond de -
solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt my eyes to

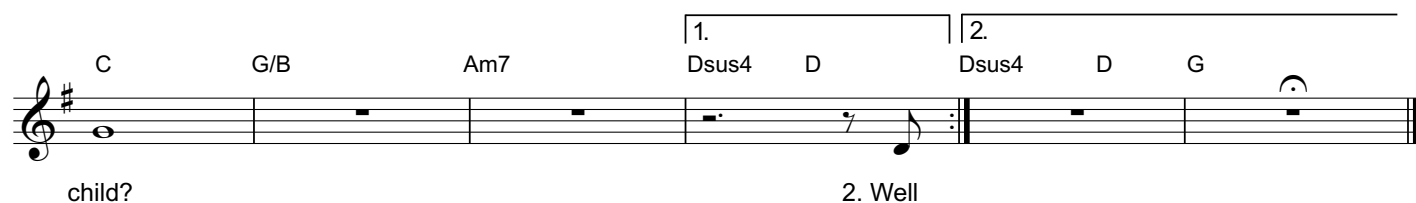
CHORUS



gree. My God, why would You shed Your blood, so pure and un - de - tears.



filed, to make a sin - ful one like me Your cho - sen, pre - cious



child? 1. 2. Well