ALAS, AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

VERSE 1 Alas, and did my Savior bleed

And did my Sovereign die?

Would He devote that sacred head

For such a worm as I?

Was it for sins that I had done He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown

And love beyond degree

CHORUS My God, why would You shed Your blood

So pure and undefiled

To make a sinful one like me Your chosen, precious child?

VERSE 2 Well might the sun in darkness hide

And shut His glories in

When Christ, the mighty Maker, died

For man, the creature's, sin

Thus might I hide my blushing face

While His dear cross appears

Dissolve my heart in thankfulness

And melt my eyes to tears