

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 crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!**

**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 with tears.**

**VERSE 3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'tis all that I can do.
Alas! and did my Savior bleed and did my Sovereign die?
Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree!**