

Alas, And Did My Savior Bleed

(At The Cross)

Isaac Watts
Ref., Ralph E. Hudson

Ralph E. Hudson

A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sove - reign die? Would
Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up on the tree? A -
Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut his glo - ries in, When
But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here,

He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I? At the
maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree! At the
Christ the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a -

way It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!
(rolled away)