

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

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