



Alas, And Did My Savior Bleed

Hugh Wilson

Issac Watts

B♭

E♭/B♭

B♭

B♭/F

F⁷

A - las, and did my Sav - ior
Was it for crimes that I have
Thus might I hide my blush - ing
Well might the sun in dark - ness
But drops of grief can ne'er re -

4 B♭

B♭/D

B♭

F

bleed, And did my Sov - 'reign die?
done He groaned up - on the tree?
face While His dear cross ap - pears;
hide, And shut its glo - ries in,
pay The debt of love I owe;

8

B♭

F⁷

Gm

B♭⁷/F

E♭

B♭

Would He de - vote that sa - cred
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace - un -
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful -
When Christ, the great Re - deem - er,
Here, Lord, I give my - self a -

12

F

B♭

B♭/D

E♭

Gm

B♭/F

F⁷

B♭

head for sin - ners such as I?
known, And love be - yond de - gree!
ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
died For man the crea - ture's sin.
way; 'Tis all that I can do.