Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed?

MARTYRDOM Isaac Watts, 1707 Hugh Wilson, 1824 CM 1. A - las, and did my Sav-ior bleed, and did my Sov-'reign die? 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree? 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide and shut his glo - ries in, 4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face while His dear cross ap-pears; 5. But drops of grief can neer re - pay the debt of love I Would He de - vote that sa - cred head for such worm as A - maz-ing pi - ty, grace un-known, and love be - yond de - gree! when Christ the might-y Mak - er died for man the crea-ture's sin. dis - solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, and melt mine eyes in tears. here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'tis all that I

263 Man of Sorrows, What a Name

