

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

G C G D G D G Em G D

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign 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 ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe;

G D Em G C G D G G C Em G D G

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm as I!
A - maz - ing pit - y! 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 can do.