1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed, and did my 
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, hegroaned up-
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, and shut its
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face while his dear
5. But drops of tears can ne'er repay the debt of

So - vereign die! Would he devote that
-on the tree? A - maz - ing pity!
glo - ries in, when God, the mighty

cross ap - pears; dis - solve my heart in

love I owe. Here, Lord, I give my -

sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?
Grace un - known! And love beyond degree!
ma - ker, died for his own creature's sin.
thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to tears.
self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.