Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707
Tune: Attr. to Hugh Wilson, 1827

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die?
   Would he devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?
   Grace unknown! And love beyond degree!
   Thankfulness, and melt mine eyes to tears.
   Self away; 'tis all that I can do.

2. Was it for crimes that I have done, he groaned up on the tree?
   Would he devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?
   Maker, died for his own creature's sin.
   Thankfulness, and melt mine eyes to tears.
   Self away; 'tis all that I can do.

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, and might the sun in darkness hide, and
   When God, the mighty, dissolve my heart in Here, Lord, I give my
   was his dear glories in, and debt of love I owe.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face while
   Thus might I hide my blushing face while
   Here, Lord, I give my
   Here, Lord, I give my

5. But drops of tears can ne'er repay the
   But drops of tears can ne'er repay the
   Grace unknown! And love beyond degree!
   Thankfulness, and melt mine eyes to tears.
   Self away; 'tis all that I can do.