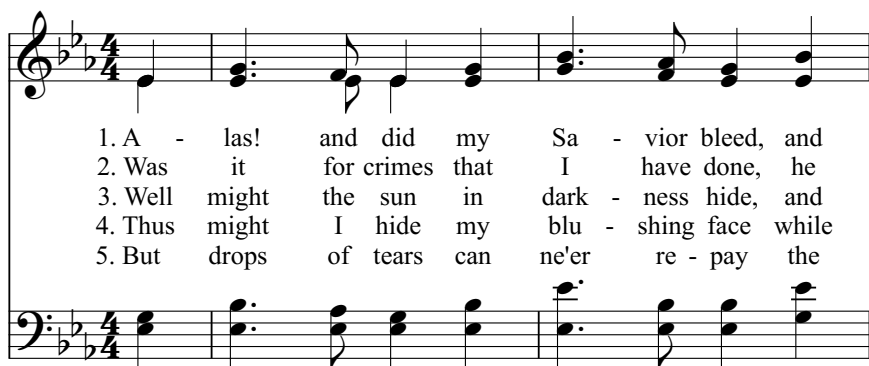
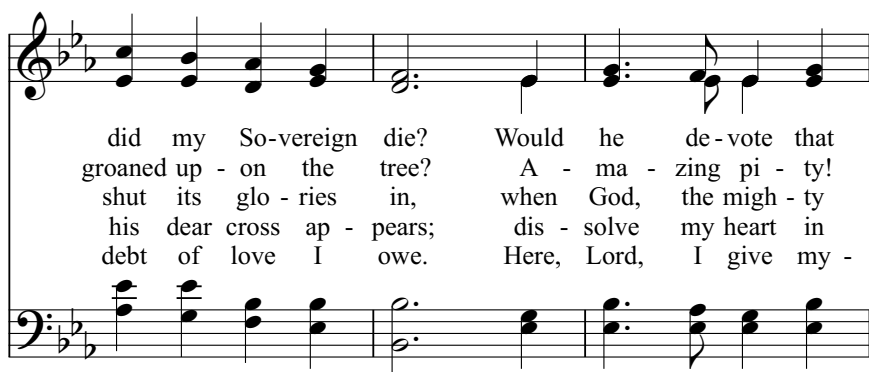


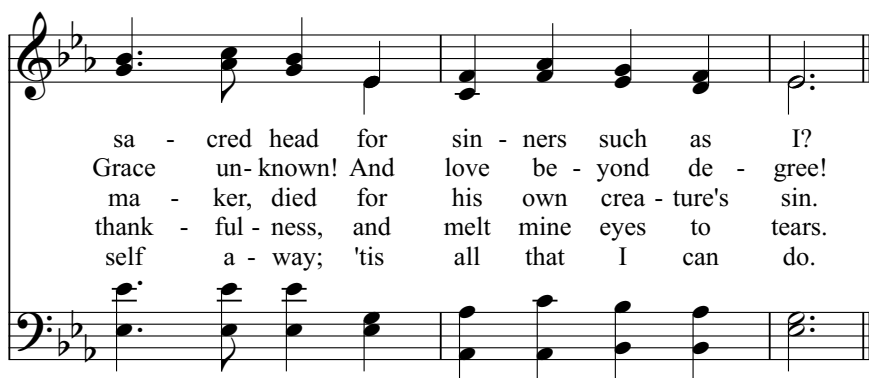
Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed



1. A - las! and did my Sa - vior bleed, and
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, he
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and
4. Thus might I hide my blu - shing face while
5. But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay the



did my So-vereign die? Would he de-vote that
groaned up - on the tree? A - ma - zing pi - ty!
shut its glo - ries in, when God, the migh - ty
his dear cross ap - pears; dis - solve my heart in
debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give my -

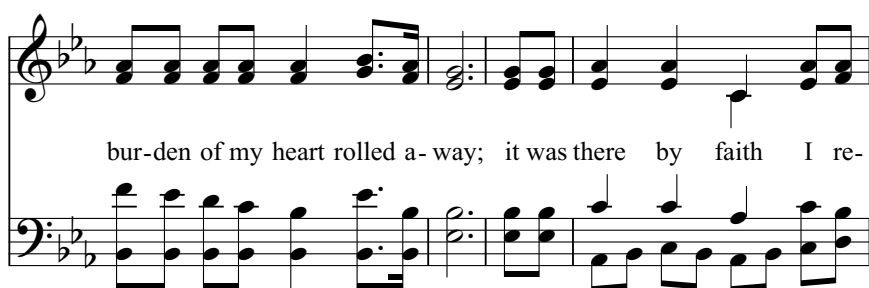


sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?
Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
ma - ker, died for his own crea - ture's sin.
thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to tears.
self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.

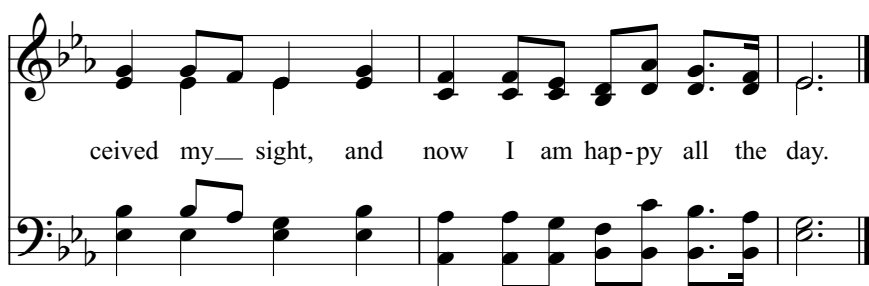
Refrain



At the cross, at the cross, where I first_ saw the light, and the



bur-den of my heart rolled a - way; it was there by faith I re-



ceived my_ sight, and now I am hap-py all the day.