Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

1. A - las! and did my Sa - vior bleed, and
did my So - vereign die? Would he de - vote that
sacred head for sin - ners such as I?
Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!

2. Was it for crimes that I have done, he
groaned up - on the tree? A ma - zing pi - ty!
sacred head for sin - ners such as I?
Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!

3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and
shut its glo - ries in, when God, the migh - ty
groaned up - on the tree? A ma - zing pi - ty!
sacred head for sin - ners such as I?
Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!

4. Thus might I hide my blu - shing face while
his dear cross ap - pears; dis - solve my heart in
his dear cross ap - pears; dis - solve my heart in
groaned up - on the tree? A ma - zing pi - ty!
sacred head for sin - ners such as I?
Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!

5. But drops of tears can ne'er re - pay the
debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give my -
self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.
debt of love I owe. Here, Lord, I give my -
self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.

Refrain

At the cross, at the cross, where I first__ saw the

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707;
refrain Ralph E. Hudson, 1885
Tune: Anon.;
arr. Ralph E. Hudson, ca. 1885

CM Refrain
HUDSON
www.hymnary.org/text/alas_and_did_my_savior_bleed

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light, and the burden of my heart rolled away;
it was there by faith I received my sight,
and now I am happy all the day.