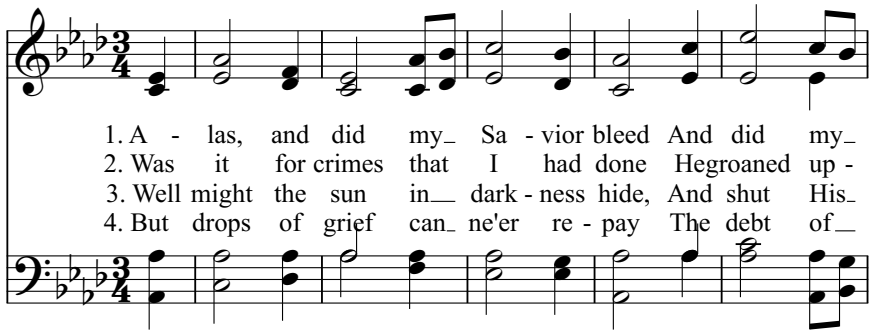
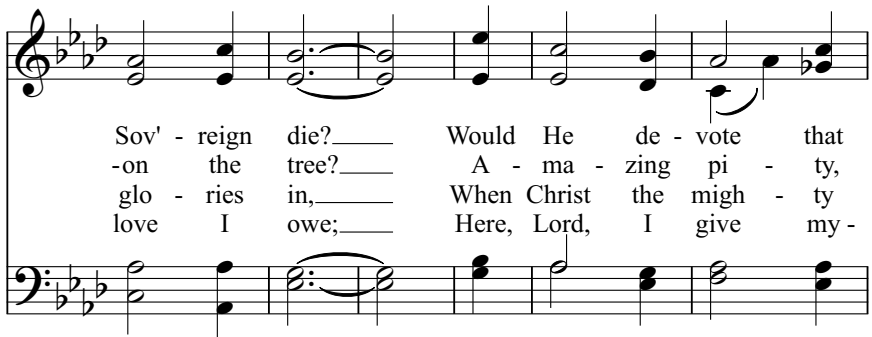


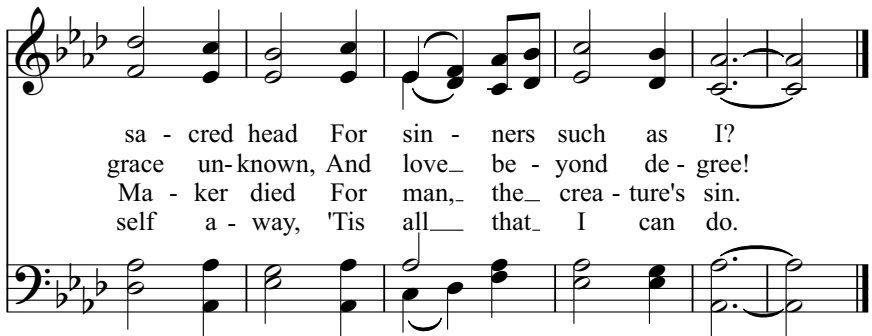
Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed



1. A - las, and did my_ Sa - vior bleed And did my_
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up -
3. Well might the sun in_ dark - ness hide, And shut His_
4. But drops of grief can_ ne'er re - pay The debt of_



Sov' - reign die?___ Would He de - vote that
- on the tree?___ A - ma - zing pi - ty,
glo - ries in,___ When Christ the migh - ty
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 man, the_ crea - ture's sin.
self a - way, 'Tis all_ that_ I can do.