Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed, and did my sins hide and shut its sacred head for sinners such as I?

2. Was it for sins that I have done he groaned up on the tree? Would he devote that grace unknown, and love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide and shut its might the tree? A-mazing pity, glory in when Christ, the mighty cross appears, dissolve my heart in sacred head for sinners such as I?

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face while his dear Maker, died for his own creatures' sin. thankfulness, and melt mine eyes to tears.