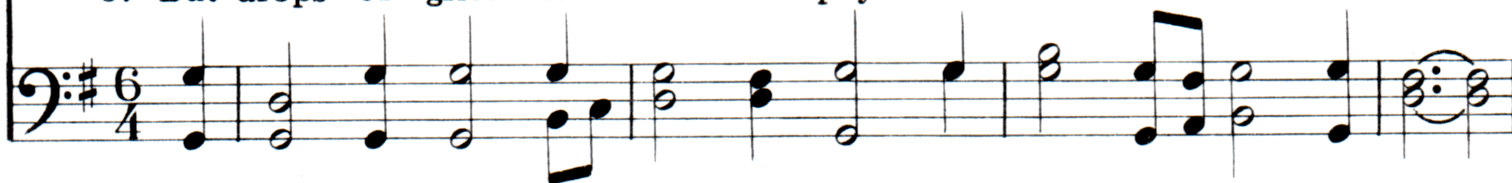


# Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed? 208

*How great is the love the Father has lavished on us. 1 Jn. 3:1*



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my sov - ereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, he groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut its glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of love I owe;



Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?  
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un - known, and love be - yond de - gree!  
when Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died for his own crea - ture's sin.  
dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to tears.  
here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.



WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707, alt.

MARTYRDOM