

# Alas And Did My Savior Bleed

## Verse 1

Alas and did my Savior bleed  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would He devote that Sacred Head  
For such a worm as I?

## Verse 2

Was it for crimes that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!

## Verse 3

Well might the sun in darkness hide  
And shut his glories in,  
When Christ, the Mighty Maker died,  
For man the creature's sin.

## Verse 4

Thus might I hide my blushing face  
While His dear Cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt my eyes to tears.

## Verse 5

But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe:  
Here, Lord, I give myself away  
'Tis all that I can do.