Alas And Did My Savior Bleed

<u>Verse 1</u>

Alas and did my Savior bleed And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that Sacred Head For such a worm as I? Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

<u>Verse 2</u>

Well might the sun in darkness hide And shut his glories in, When Christ, the Mighty Maker died, For man the creature's sin. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear Cross appears, Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes with tears.

<u>Verse 3</u>

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. Alas and did my Savior bleed And did my Sovereign die? Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree! Yes it's love beyond degree!