

ALAS AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

Isaac Watts

Erik Dewar

♩=100 feel in 1

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior
 2. Was it for crimes that I have
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing

8

bleed, and did my Sov - 'reign die? Would he de - vote that
 done, he groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!
 hide and shut his glo - ries in, when God, the might - y
 face while his dear cross ap - pears, dis - solve my heart in

15

sa - cred head for such a wretch as I?
 Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 Mak - er, died for man the crea - ture's sin.
 thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to

21

tears. 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the debt of

28

love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'tis

35

all that I can do. Here, Lord, I give my -

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self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.