

## ALAS AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

### V1

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 sins that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!

### CH

My God, why would You shed Your blood  
So pure and undefiled  
To make a sinful one like me  
Your chosen, precious child

### V2

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 to tears

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