

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

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He was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities. Is. 53:5

♯ G C/G G G/D D⁷ G 7 D

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign die!
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done he groaned up - on the tree!
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, and shut his 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;

G D⁷ Em G⁷ C G D ♯ G C G G/D D⁷ G 7

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for such a worm 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 man the crea - ture's sin.
 dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes in tears.
 here. Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'tis all that I can do.