

# Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

Isaac Watts; Ralph E. Hudson

D B m7 E m7 A sus4 A G2

1. A -

5 D B m7 E m7 A sus4 A D

las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - reign die? Would He de - vote that  
it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pi - ty!

10 B m7 E m7 A sus4 G2

1. 2. Was

sa - cred head for such a worm as I?  
Grace un - known! And love be - yond de

14 G2 D A G2

2. 1. 2. Was

gree. At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, and the bur - den of my heart rolled a -

18 D G2 D/F# B m7 E m7 A sus4 A D

way. It was there by faith I re - cieved my sight, and now I am hap - py all the day.

23 B m7 E m7 A sus4 A G2 D B m7

3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide and  
might I hide in my blush-ing face while

28 E m7 A sus4 A D B m7 E m7 A sus4 A

shut His glo-ries in when Christ, the might-y Mak-er, died for man, the crea-ture's,  
Cal-vry's cross ap-pears, Dis-solve my heart in thank-ful-ness and melt mine eyes to

33 1. G2 2. D D A

sin. 4. Thus tears. At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, and the

38 G2 D G2 D/F# B m7

bur-den of my heart rolled a-way. It was there by faith I re-cieved my sight, and

42 E m7 A sus4 A D A/C# C

now I am hap-py all the day.

46

B sus4 B E C#m7 F#m7 B sus4 B

5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay the debt of love I owe. Here,

51

E C#m7 F#m7 B sus4 B A2

Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do. At the

55

E B A2 E

cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, and the bur-den of my heart rolled a - way. It was

59

A2 E/G# C#m7 F#m7 B sus4 B

1.	2.
E	E

there by faith I re - cieved my sight, and now I am hap-py all the day. At the day.