

# Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed

Isaac Watts

**Dm Am Bb Am Bb**

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my  
 Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up-  
 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut his  
 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear  
 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of

**C7 F Am Dm Gm E dim**

Sov - ereign die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred Head For  
 - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And  
 glo - ries in, When Christ the great Cre - a - tor died For  
 cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And  
 love I owe: Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way-- 'Tis

**Gm7 Am C F**

such a worm as I?  
 love be - yond de - gree!  
 man the crea - ture's sin,  
 melt mine eyes to tears.  
 all that I can do.

Tune: OCTOBER : 1997, Mitch Cervinka  
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