

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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