

Alas! and did my Savior bleed

Praise of the Lord — His Redemption

104

(Guitar)

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov' - reign die, Would
He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for sins that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When the incarnate Maker died
For man, His creature's sin.
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here Lord, I give myself away:
'Tis all that I can do.