

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

MARTYRDOM

words: Isaac Watts 1707

Melody: Hugh Wilson, c. 1800

Harm. Donna Ankney, 2009

1. Alas! And did my Savior bleed,
And did my Sovereign die!
Would He devote that sacred head
For sinners such as I!

2. Was it for sins that I have done
He suffered on the tree?
Amazing Pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3. 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.