Alas and Did My Savior Bleed

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!

   Well might the sun in darkness hide
   (Well might the sun in darkness hide)
   And shut His glories in (And shut His glories in)
   When Christ, the great Redeemer died
   For man the creature’s sin.

3. Thus might I hide my blushing face
   While His dear cross appears,
   Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
   And melt mine eyes to tears.

   But drops of grief can ne’er repay
   (But drops of grief can ne’er repay)
   The debt of love I owe: (The debt of love I owe:)
   Here, Lord, I give my self away
   ’Tis all that I can do.