

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

*There is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus;
Who gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time. 1 Tim. 2:5-6*

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er died, For man the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

Refrain

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way,
rolled a - way,

It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!