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. Alas! and did my Savior bleed
   And did my Sovereign die?

2. Was it for crimes that I had done
   He groaned upon the tree?

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide
   And shut his glories in,

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face
   While His dear cross appears,

5. But drops of grief can ne’er repay
   The debt of love I owe:

Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?
A mazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
When Christ, the mighty Maker died,
For man the creature’s sin,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
’Tis all that I can do.

Refrain

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,

It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!