

Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed

Verse

E \flat **E \flat** **E \flat**

A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed,
Was it for crimes that I had done,
Well might the sun in darkness hide,
Thus might I hide my face,
But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay

A \flat **E \flat /G** **B \flat 7/F** **E \flat** **B \flat**

and he did groaned my up - Sov - ereign die?
he and shut its dear of on glo - the tree!
while his debt of love ap - ries in,
the pears, owe;

E \flat **E \flat** **E \flat**

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head
A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known!
when Christ, the great Re - deem - er, died
dis - solve my heart in my thank - ful - ness,
here, Lord, I give my self a - way;

10

Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

for And sin - ners such as I?
 And love be - yond de gree!
 for hu - man crea - tures' sin.
 and melt mine that eyes to tears.
 'tis all that I can do.

13 *Refrain* *Eb Bb*

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,

16 *Bb7 Eb*

and the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way;

19 *Ab Eb*

it was there by faith I re - ceived my sight,

22

Fm/A \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

and now I am hap - py all the day.