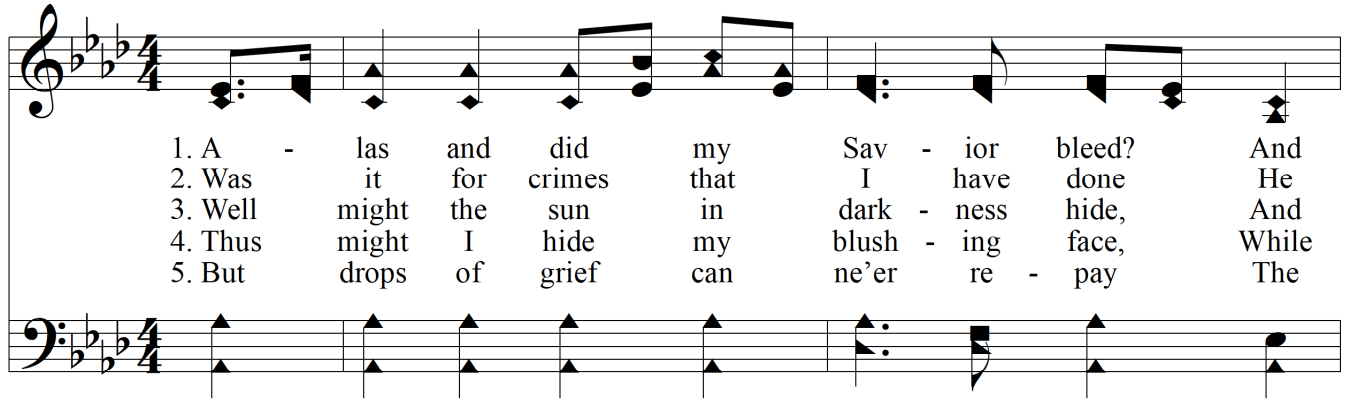
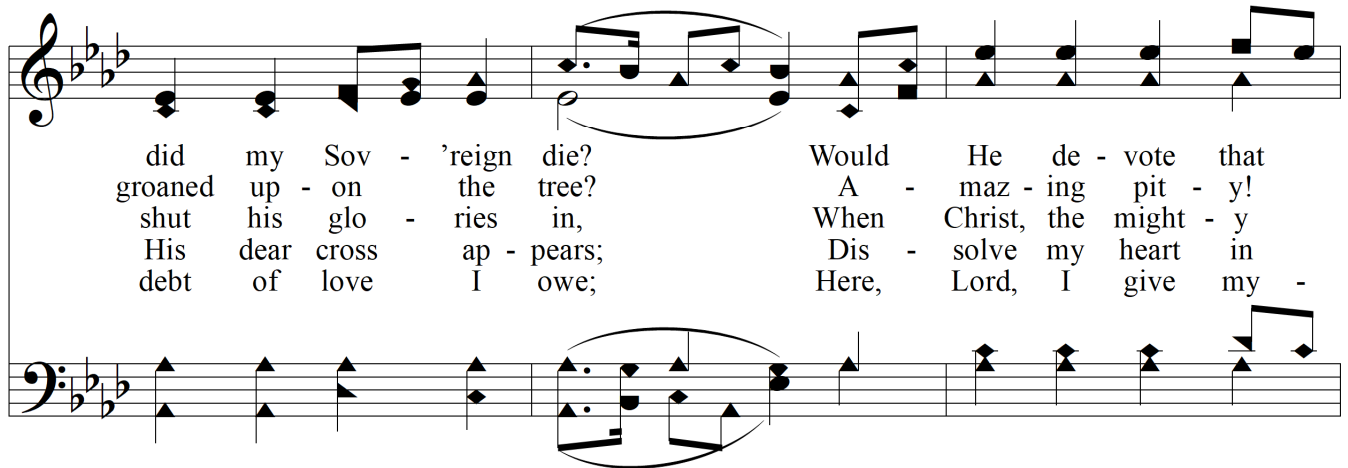


# Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?

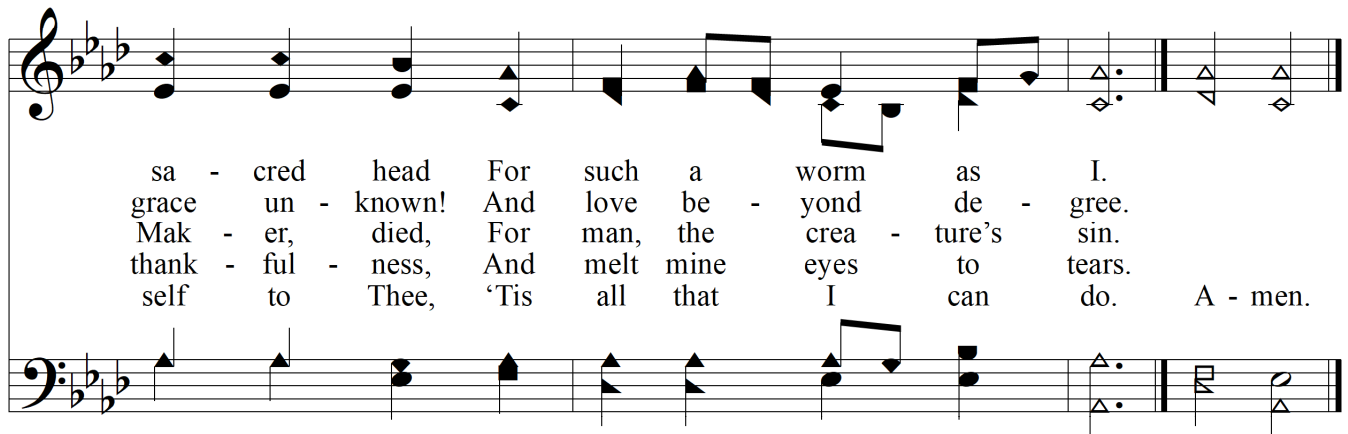
PISGAH C. M.



1. A - las and did my Sav - ior bleed? And  
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He  
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And  
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While  
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The



did my Sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that  
groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!  
shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the might - y  
His dear cross ap - pears; Dis - solve my heart in  
debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -



sa - cred head For such a worm as I.  
grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree.  
Mak - er, died, For man, the crea - ture's sin.  
thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.  
self to Thee, 'Tis all that I can do. A - men.