

# Alas, and did my Savior bleed (revised)

Gospel — Redemption

8681

(Guitar: Capo 2)

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - ereign  
die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as  
I? (C) At the cross, at the cross, Where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a -  
way! It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

2. Alas! My Savior on the tree!

Hands, feet cruel nails bore,  
Head crowned with thorns, pricked painfully,  
And body wounded sore.

3. Was it for sins that I had done

He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!

4. Well might the sun in darkness hide

And shut his glories in,  
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died  
For man, His creature's sin.

5. Thus might I hide my blushing face

While His dear cross appears;  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness  
And melt mine eyes to tears.

6. But drops of grief can ne'er repay

The debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away;  
'Tis all that I can do.

7. No veil from God now separates;

His death rent it in twain;  
Breached also were the tombs of saints;  
Death can no more detain.

8. His side was pierced, but from it stemmed

Blood, water flowing free,  
To give life and from death exempt,  
To cleanse iniquity.

9. At death, He "It is finished!" cried,

Redemption to proclaim;  
At once my fears and worries died,  
And sighing, praise became.