

# Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Hymn 9 Book II

Harbro' New, anon. (1786)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=52]

Soprano/  
Tenor  
[Air]

Alto

Bass

1. A - las! and did my Sa - - viour bleed? And did \_\_\_\_\_ my  
2. *Thy bo - dy slain, sweet Je - - sus, thine, And bathed \_\_\_\_\_ in*  
3. *Was it for crimes that I \_\_\_\_\_ had done He groaned \_\_\_\_\_ up -*

7

S

A

B

sov - reign die? Would he de - vote that sa - cred head, Would he de - vote that sa - cred head  
its \_\_\_\_\_ own blood, While all ex - posed to wrath di - vine, While all ex - posed to wrath di - vine  
on \_\_\_\_\_ that tree? A - ma - zing pi - ty! grace un known! A - ma - zing pi - ty! grace un known!

15

S

A

B

For such a worm as I, For such a worm as I?  
*The glo - rious suff' - rer stood, The glo - rious suff' - rer stood!*  
*And love be - yond de - gree, And love be - yond de - gree.*

For such a worm as I, For such a worm as I?  
*The glo - rious suff' - rer stood, The glo - rious suff' - rer stood!*  
*And love be - yond de - gree, And love be - yond de - gree.*

For such a worm as I, For such a worm as I?  
*The glo - rious suff' - rer stood, The glo - rious suff' - rer stood!*  
*And love be - yond de - gree, And love be - yond de - gree.*

4. Well might the sun its darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When God, the mighty Maker, died,  
For man, the creature's sin.
5. Thus might I hide my blushing face,  
While his dear cross appears;  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt my 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

Original a tone higher. Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.