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Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Avon. C.M.

HUGH WILSON, c. 1800

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-ereign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While His dear cross ap-pears,
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Chorus: Help me, dear Sav - iour, Thee to own, And ev - er faith - ful be;

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pi - ty! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ the might - y Mak - er died For man, the crea-ture's, sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my-self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

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In the Cross of Christ I Glory

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

Rathbun. 8.7.8.7.

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - dianc - e streaming Adds new lus - ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - hide.