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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 - diance stream - ing Adds new lus - ter to the day.  
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.