

Alas and did

Alas! And did my Saviour bleed
And did my Sovereign die
Would he devote that sacred head
For sinners such as I?

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown
And love beyond degree

Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in
When Christ the mighty maker died
For Man, the creature's sin

But drops of grief can never repay
The debt of love I owe
Here Lord I give myself away
'Tis all that I can do

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