

Alas, and did my Savior bleed!

Words by Isaac Watts. Music by Brooks Ritter
Arrangement by The People's Market

Verse 1

Am7

Cmaj7/G

Alas, and did my Savior bleed and did my Sovereign die
Would He devote that sacred head for sinner such as I?
His body slain, nailed to the cross, bathed in His own blood
He there received the wrath God; His soul in anguish stood

Instrumental

Am C F Am7

Verse 2

It was the crime that I had done that kept Him on the tree
Amazing mercy, matchless grace, love beyond degree.
When Christ, our own Creator died, and took upon our sin
Not even in that darkest hour could glory be shut in

Chorus

Am C F Am7

My thoughts fixed on His sacrifice
The cross that draws me near
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness
And melt my eyes to tears

Break

Verse 3

Alas, and did my Savior bleed and did my Sovereign die
Would He devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?
Drops of grief cannot repay the love I owe to You
Lord, I give myself away; its all that I can do

Chorus

My thoughts fixed on His sacrifice
The cross that draws me near
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness
And melt my eyes to tears

Song Structure

Intro
Verse 1
Instrumental
Verse 2
Chorus
Break
Verse 3
Chorus (x2)

