

# Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Hymn 9 Book II

"Harbro' New", anon. (1786)

Edited by Francis Roads

Soprano/  
Tenor  
[Air]

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

Alto

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

Bass

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

Keyboard

5

S/T

And did my sov - - - - reign die?  
And bathed in its own blood,  
He groaned up - on that tree?

A

And did my sov - - - - reign die?  
And bathed in its own blood,  
He groaned up - on that tree?

B

And did my sov - - - - reign die?  
And bathed in its own blood,  
He groaned up - on that tree?

Kbd.

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?

10

S/T

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head, Would he de - vote that sa - cred head  
 While all ex - posed to wrath di - vine, While all ex - posed to wrath di - vine  
 A - ma - zing pi - ty! grace un - known! A - ma - zing pi - ty! grace un - known!

A

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head, Would he de - vote that sa - cred head  
 While all ex - posed to wrath di - vine, While all ex - posed to wrath di - vine  
 A - ma - zing pi - ty! grace un - known! A - ma - zing pi - ty! grace un - known!

B

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head, Would he de - vote that sa - cred head  
 While all ex - posed to wrath di - vine, While all ex - posed to wrath di - vine  
 A - ma - zing pi - ty! grace un - known! A - ma - zing pi - ty! grace un - known!

Kbd.

15

S/T

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

A

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

B

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

Kbd.

4. Well might the sun its darkness hide,  
 And shut his glories in,  
 When God, the mighty Maker, died,  
 For man, the crea ture'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.