ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

- Grief, because my Savior bleeds And my great King dies.
 Will Jesus give HIS holy head For a sinner same as I?
- Truly for my wicked life
 That Jesus died on the cross.
 Wonderful sympathy, grace great,
 And love beyond my understanding,
- 3. Truly the sun hid in darkness
 And stopped showing GOD'S glory,
 When Christ, the mighty maker,
 Died for your and my sins.
- And maybe I should hide my blushing face When I see Jesus' cross, And my heart fills with thankfulness And my eyes begin to cry,
- 5. But all my grief can never pay again That debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give myself to YOU. That is all that I can do. Amen.

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