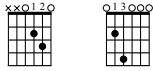
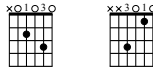


Dadd9 Em9



A7sus Fmaj7add9



ALAS AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

Words by Isaac Watts
alt. by Greg Thompson
Music by Greg Thompson

1. A - las! And did my Sa - vior bleed, And did my Sov - ereign die? Would
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree? A -
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here,

6 G/B A7sus G FMaj7add9 Em A

He de - vote that sa - cred Head For sin - ners such as I? **Chorus:** The
ma - zing pi - ty! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

10 Dadd9 Em9 G A Dadd9 Em9 G A

strange - ness of love My life in Your death In your bro - ken-ness My whole-ness re - vealed Your

14 G/B A7sus G FMaj7add9 Em A

bonds are my free-dom Your sor-row my song And by Your wounds I am healed