ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

1. Grief, because my Savior bleeds
   And my great King dies.
   Will Jesus give HIS holy head
   For a sinner same as I?

2. 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.

4. 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.