

Issac Watts



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote His
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,

D. S. He gave Him - self to

3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in, When Christ the might - y
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord I give my -

Fine *D.S.*

sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree! He loves me, He loves me, He loves me this I know; I know;

die for me, Be - cause He loved me so!

Mak - er died For man the crea - ture's sin.
 self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do. He loves me, He loves me, He loves me this I know; I know;