

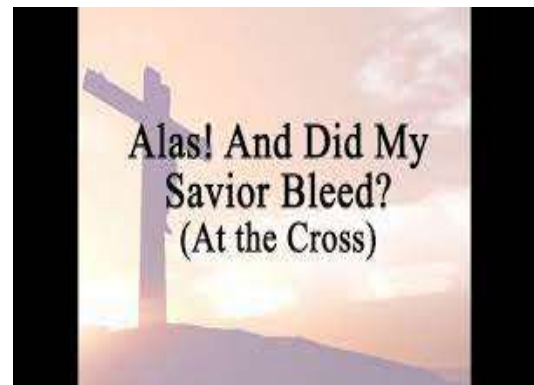
Hymn

Alas and Did my Savior Bleed
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

哀哉主流寶血為我

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: June 19, 2022



哀哉！主流寶血為我

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

He was bruised for our iniquities. — Isaiah 53:5

MARTYRDOM
Hugh Wilson

Isaac Watts

1 哀 哉 ！ 我 主 寶 血 流 的 出 ， 甘
2 實 在 ！ 因 我 所 犯 的 罪 ， 使
3 大 地 今 昏 暗 紅 日 消 失 ， 隱
4 我 今 的 念 主 死 於 十 架 ， 心
5 我 的 眼 淚 縱 然 流 盡 ， 不

1 A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed And
2 Was it for sins that I have done He
3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And
4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While
5 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The

1 心 替 我 受 苦 ！ 貴 重 身 體 為
2 主 十 一 架 懸 掛 ， 無 限 當 剛 將 慈 悲 為
3 藏 一 切 榮 光 ， 正 當 剛 將 基 督 心 無
4 裡 無 限 答 羞 慚 心 ， 我 願 將 身 心 漸
5 能 報 答 主 心 ， 願 將 身 心 完

1 did my sov - ereign die? Would He de - vote that
2 suf - fered on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!
3 shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the great Re -
4 His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in
5 debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give my

1 我 釘 死 ， 愛 我 罪 人 如 此 ！
2 量 恩 惠 ！ 如 我 山 如 海 廣 大 ！
3 主 耶 穌 ， 為 人 擔 罪 流 死 亡 面 情 阿 門 。


1 sa - cred Head For sin - ners such as I?
2 grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
3 deem - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
4 thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
5 self a - way - 'Tis all that I can do. A - men.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?


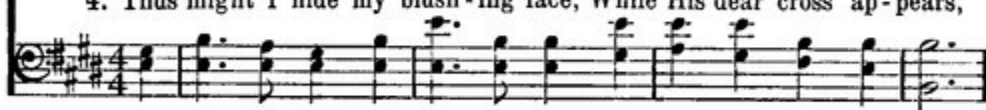
AT THE CROSS C M with Chorus

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

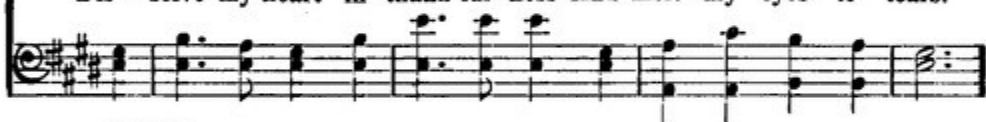
R. E. Hudson, by per.




1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face, While His dear cross ap - pears,




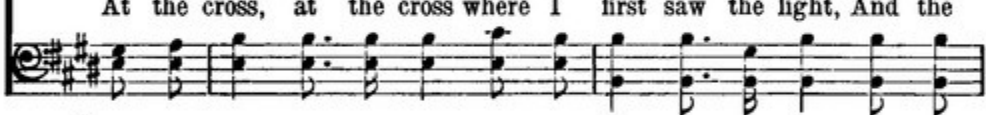
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness And melt my eyes to tears.




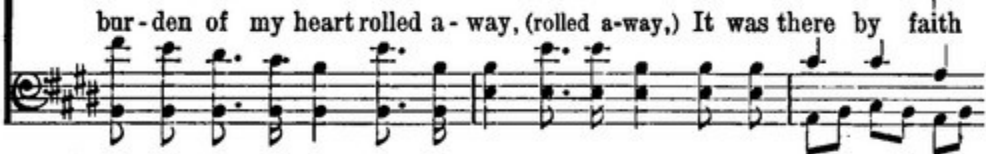
CHORUS



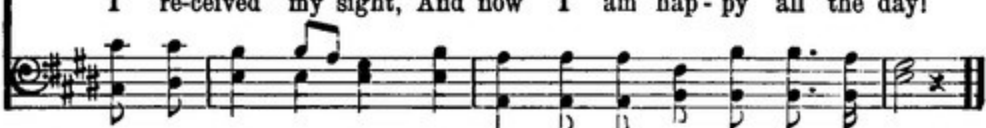
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the



bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, (rolled a-way,) It was there by faith



I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!



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Alas, And Did My Savior Bleed

Issac Watts

Hugh Wilson

Ab D \flat /Ab Ab Ab/E \flat Eb 7

A - las, and did my Sav - ior
 Was it for crimes that I have
 Thus might I hide my blush - ing
 Well might the sun in dark - ness
 But drops of grief can ne'er re -

4 Ab Ab/C Ab Eb

bleed, And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 done He groaned up - on the tree?
 face While His dear cross ap - pears;
 hide, And shut its glo - ries in,
 pay The debt of love I owe;

8 Ab Eb 7 Fm Ab 7 /Eb D \flat Ab

— Would He de - vote that sa - cred
 — A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un -
 — Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful -
 — When Christ, the great Re - deem - er,
 — Here, Lord, I give my - self a -

12 Eb Ab Ab/C D \flat Fm Ab/E \flat Eb 7 Ab

head for sin - ners, such as I?
 known, And love be - yond de - gree!
 ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 died For man the crea - ture's sin.
 way; 'Tis all that I can do.

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

(At the Cross)

Gal. 2:20; 6:14; Phil. 2:2-12; Heb. 12:1-3

Isaac Watts, 1707; alt.
Refrain by Ralph E. Hudson, 1885; alt.

1 A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my Sov - ereign die?
2 Was it for crimes that I have done, Christ groaned up - on the tree?
3 Well might the sun in shad - ows hide, and shut its glo - ries in,
4 But tears of grief can - not re - pay the debt of love I owe;

Would God de - vote that sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Je - sus Christ my Sav - ior died for hu - man crea - tures' sin.
Here, Christ, I give my - self a - way as all that I can do!

Refrain

At the cross, at the cross where I first found the light, and the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith all my
rolled a - way,

After discharge from the Union army, Ralph Hudson taught music at Mt. Union College in Alliance, Ohio, where he founded a publishing company. He wrote the music for this Isaac Watts text and added a familiar camp-meeting chorus as a refrain.

Tune: HUDSON C.M. with refrain
Ralph E. Hudson, 1885
Alternate setting: MARTYRDOM

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows. Isa. 53:4

Isaac Watts, 1707
Refrain, Ralph E. Hudson, 1885

HUDSON C.M. Ref.
Ralph E. Hudson, 1885

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

Refrain
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, (rolled a-way,) It was there by faith

I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

Alternate tune without refrain, MARTYRDOM, No. 156

SONGS OF WITNESS

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

Words: Isaac Watts

Music: Ralph E. Hudson

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe.

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a one as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er died For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

Chorus

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,

And the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, (rolled a - way)

It was there by faith I re - ceived my sight,

And now I am hap - py all the day!

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Words: Isaac Watts; refrain by Ralph E. Hudson

Music: Anonymous; arr. by Ralph E. Hudson

Tune: HUDSON,

Meter: CM with Refrain

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed,
and did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
for sinners such as I?

Refrain:

At the cross, at the cross,
where I first saw the light,
and the burden of my heart rolled away;
it was there by faith I received my sight,
and now I am happy all the day.

2. Was it for crimes that I have done,
he groaned upon the tree?

Amazing pity! Grace unknown!

And love beyond degree!

(Refrain)

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
and shut its glories in,
when God, the mighty maker, died
for his own creature's sin.

(Refrain)

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face
while his dear cross appears;
dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
and melt mine eyes to tears.

(Refrain)

5. But drops of tears can ne'er repay
the debt of love I owe.

Here, Lord, I give myself away;

'tis all that I can do.

(Refrain)

ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

G C G D7 G
Alas! and did my Sav- ior bleed
Was it for crimes that I had done
Well might the sun in dark-ness hide
Thus might I hide my blushing face
But drops of grief can neer re- pay

D
And did my Sov- reign die?
He groaned up- on the tree?
And shut his glo- ries in,
While His dear cross ap- pears,
The debt of love I owe:

G D7 Em G7 C G D
Would He de- vote that sa- cred head
A- ma- zing pi- ty! grace un- known!
When Christ, the migh-ty Ma- ker died,
Dis- solve my heart in thankful- ness,
Here, Lord, I give my self a- way

G C Em G D7 G
For such a worm as I!
And love be- yond de- gree!
For man the creat- ures sin.
And melt my eyes to tears.
Tis all that I can do.