Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

1. Alas! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glories in,
4. But drops of grief can never repay The debt of love I owe;

Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
A-mazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!
When God, the mighty Maker, died For man, the creature's sin.
Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'Tis all that I can do.

Chorus

Oh, how I love Jesus, Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus, Because He first loved me.