

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed

For SATB Choir and Flute*

Isaac Watts

DEBORAH GOVENOR

Expressively, $\text{♩} = 76-84$
(Flute)

mp

(Keyboard may double voices if necessary.)

A -

mp

1 2 3 4

5 6 7 8

las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov' - reign die? Would

9 10 11 12

He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I? Was

mf

mf

*A separate Flute part is on page 8.

it for sins that I have done He groaned up-on the

it — for — sins that — I — have — done He — groaned — up — on the —

8 it for — sins that — I have done He — groaned up - on the —

it — for — sins that — I — have — done He — groaned — up — on the —

(Flute tacet to meas. 16.)

(Optional)

13 14 15

dim. *mp*

tree? — A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de -

dim. *mp*

tree? — A - maz - ing pit - y! — grace un - known! And love be - yond de -

dim. *mp*

8 tree? — A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de -

dim. *mp*

tree? — A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de -

(Fl.)

dim. (*mp*)

16 17 18 19

gree!
gree!
gree! Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut its glo - ries
gree! Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And shut its glo - ries

(Flute tacet to meas. 24)

20 21 22 23

When Christ, the great Re - deem - er, died for
When Christ, the great Re - deem - er, Christ the Sa - vior, died for
in,
in,
(Fl.)

24 25 26

His own crea - tures' sin, ——— For His own crea - tures' sin. Thus

His own crea - tures' sin, ——— For His own crea - tures' sin. Thus

For His own crea - tures' sin. Thus

For His own crea - tures' sin. Thus

(Flute tacet to meas. 38.)

27 28 29 30

a tempo

Thus might I hide my face, His cross ap - pears, Dis -

a tempo

Thus might I hide my face, His cross ap - pears, Dis -

a tempo

might I hide my blush - ing face while_ His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my

a tempo

might I hide my blush - ing face while_ His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my

a tempo

31 32 33 34

cresc.
 solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears. — But

cresc.
 solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears. — But

cresc.
 heart, my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears. — But

cresc.
 heart, my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears. — But

cresc. (Fl.)

35 36 37 38

tears of grief can - not re - pay The debt of love I

tears of grief can - not re - pay The debt of love I

tears of grief can - not re - pay The debt of love I

tears of grief can - not re - pay The debt of love I

39 40 41

dim. *mp*

owe; _____ Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way: 'Tis _

dim. *mp*

owe; _____ Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way: 'Tis

dim. *mp*

owe; _____ Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way: 'Tis

dim. *mp*

owe; _____ Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way: 'Tis

dim. *mp*

42 43 44 45

dim. e rit. *p*

all that I can do. _____ 'Tis all that I can do.

dim. e rit. *p*

all that I can do. _____ 'Tis all that I can do.

dim. e rit. *p*

8 all that I can do. _____ 'Tis all that I can do.

dim. e rit. *p*

all that I can do. _____ 'Tis all that I can do.

dim. e rit. *p*

46 47 48 49