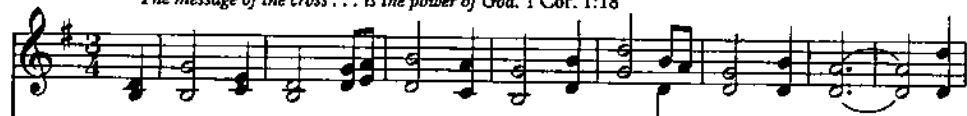
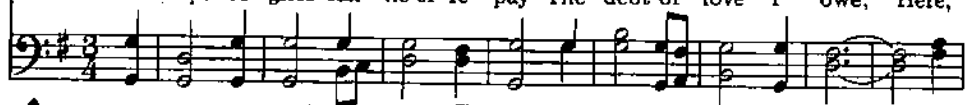


# 208 Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

*The message of the cross . . . is the power of God. 1 Cor. 1:18*



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



He de - vote that sa - cred Head For sin - ners such as I?  
 maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 Christ, the great Re - deem - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
 solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.  
 Lord, I give my - self a - way—'Tis all that I can do. A - men.



TEXT: Isaac Watts

MUSIC: Hugh Wilson

Alternate tune with Refrain: HUDSON, No. 188

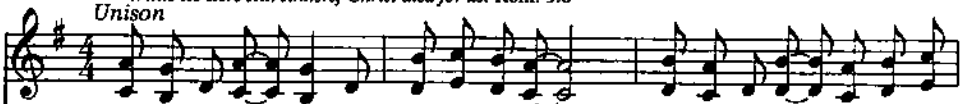
MARTYRDOM

C.M.

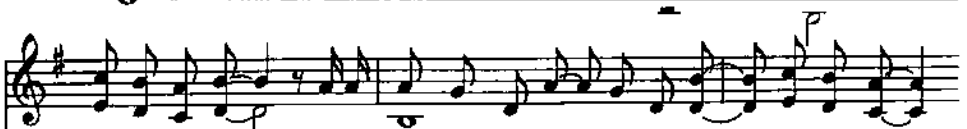
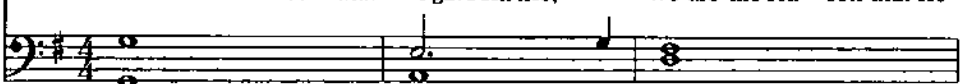
# 209 We Are the Reason

*While we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8*

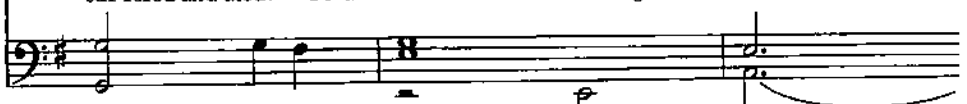
Unison



We are the rea - son that He gave His life, We are the rea - son that He



suf - ered and died. To a world that was lost He gave all He could give,



TEXT and MUSIC: David Meece

MEECE

Irregular meter

1 *D.C.* 2

to show us the rea - son to live. live.

## Jesus Paid It All 210

*You are not your own; you were bought at a price. Therefore honor God. 1 Cor. 6:19-20*

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in - deed is small!  
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,  
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim -  
 4. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com - plete,

Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
 Can change the lep - er's spots And melt the heart of stone.  
 I'll wash my gar - ments white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.  
 "Je - sus died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.

*Refrain*

Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crim - son stain— He washed it white as snow.