

# Crucifixion

Isaac Watts, 1709  
Hymn 9, Book 2

86. 86. (C. M.) Transcribed from *The Psalmist's Assistant*, 1806.

E minor

Abijah Forbush, 1803

Tr. 5 10

T.

B.

1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would he devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?  
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!  
3. Thus might I hide my blushing face, While his dear cross appears; Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.

Tr. 15 20 25 30

T.

B.

1. Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, thine, And bathed in its own blood, While all exposed to wrath divine The glorious sufferer stood!  
2. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in, When God, the mighty Maker, died For man, the creature's sin.  
3. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'Tis all that I can do.