

Edington

Transcribed from *The American Compiler*, 1803.

Tr. 5

1. A - las! and did my Sa - vior bleed? And did my sove - reign die? Would
2. Thy bo - dy slain, sweet Je - sus, thine, And bathed in its own blood, While

C.

3. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree? A -
4. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in, When

T.

8 5. Thus might I hide my blu - shing face, While his dear cross ap - pears; Dis -
6. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe: Here,

B.

Tr. 10

he de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I? _____
all ex - posed to wrath di - vine The glo - rious suf - ferer stood! _____

C.

ma - zing pi - ty! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree! _____
God, the migh - ty Ma - ker, died, For man, the crea - ture's sin. _____

T.

8 solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears. _____
Lord, I give my - self a - way: 'Tis all that I can do. _____

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016
Measure 8, Bass: changed from C-D-F to C-E-A.