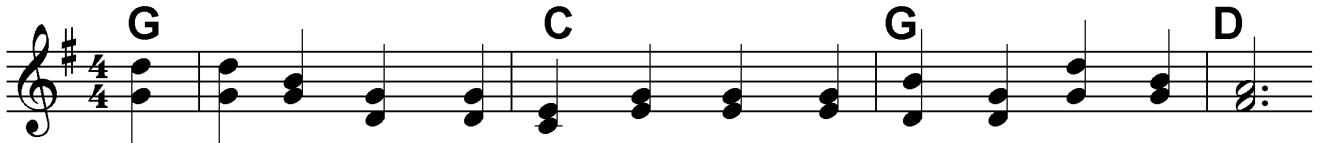


He Loves Me

Verses: Isaac Watts, 1707; refrain: unknown

Music: unknown, 19th century



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



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pi - ty! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Ma - ker, died, For man, the crea - ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way— 'Tis all that I can do.



He loves me, He loves me, He loves me this I know;
I know;



He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so.