

HYMNS FOR MIDWEEK LENT – MARCH 13, 2019

ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED

Alas! and did my Savior bleed,
And did my Sov' reign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For sinners such as I?

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut its glories in
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For his own creatures' sin.

Thus might I hide in blushing face
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

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.

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When here our pathways part,
We suffer bitter pain;
Yet, one in Christ and one in heart,
We hope to meet again.

From sorrow, toil, and pain
And sin we shall be free
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.