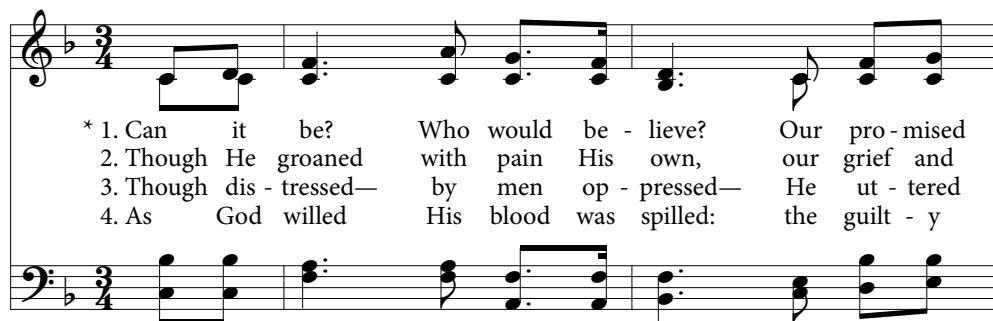
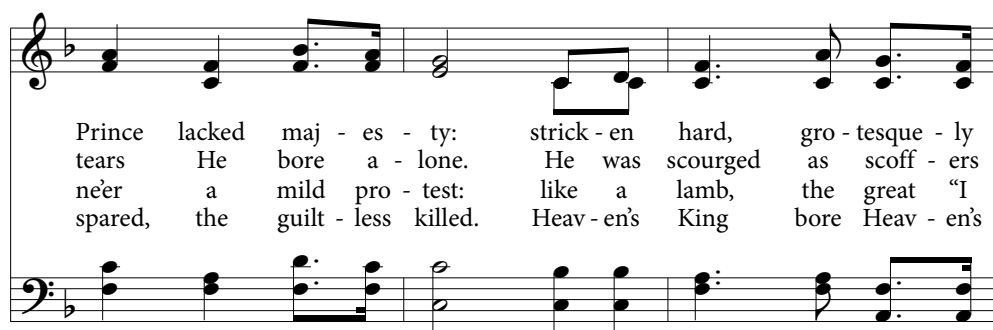


He Was Wounded

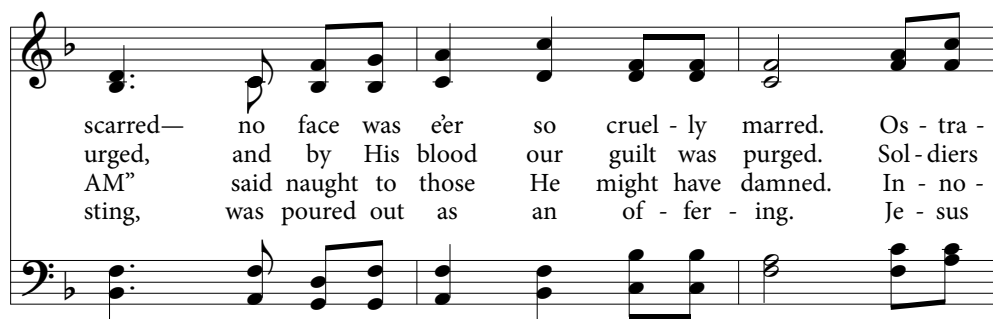
He was despised and forsaken of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; and like one from whom men hide their face He was despised, and we did not esteem Him. Isaiah 53:3



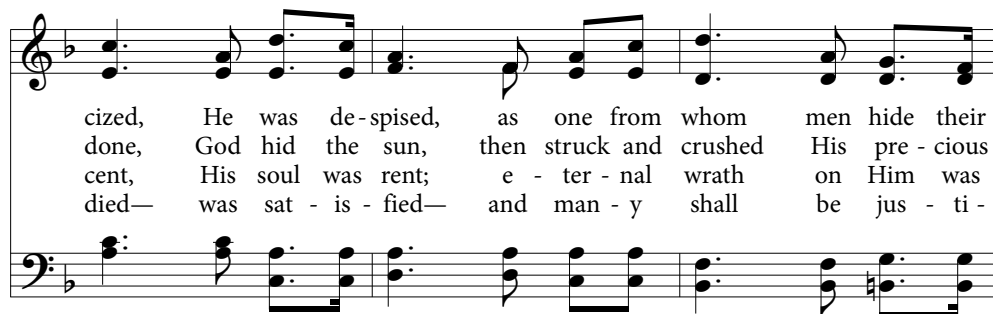
* 1. Can it be? Who would be - lieve? Our pro - mised
 2. Though He groaned with pain His own, our grief and
 3. Though dis - tressed— by men op - pressed— He ut - tered
 4. As God willed His blood was spilled: the guilt - y



Prince lacked maj - es - ty: strick - en hard, gro - tesque - ly
 tears He bore a - lone. He was scourged as scoff - ers
 ne'er a mild pro - test: like a lamb, the great "I
 spared, the guilt - less killed. Heav - en's King bore Heav - en's



scarred— no face was e'er so cruel - ly marred. Os - tra -
 urged, and by His blood our guilt was purged. Sol - diers
 AM" said naught to those He might have damned. In - no -
 sting, was poured out as an of - fer - ing. Je - sus



cized, He was de - spised, as one from whom men hide their
 done, God hid the sun, then struck and crushed His pre - cious
 cent, His soul was rent; e - ter - nal wrath on Him was
 died— was sat - is - fied— and man - y shall be jus - ti -

TEXT: Chris Anderson

MUSIC: Greg Habegger

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eyes. Beau - ty free— a brit - tle tree— yet through Him
 Son. For the sin of sheep - like men God chas - tened
 spent! In a cave, a bor - rowed grave, He lay for
 fied. Throne re - stored, His prayers out - poured: soon all shall

God's strong arm we see!
 God, our peace to win! He was wound - ed, He was
 those He came to save.
 bow to Christ the Lord!

wound - ed! Praise our Ser - vant Sac - ri - fice! Hal - le -

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! We are healed by Je - sus' stripes!

* Stanza 1: *Isaiah* 52:13–15; *Isaiah* 53:1–3

Stanza 2: *Isaiah* 53:4–6

Stanza 3: *Isaiah* 53:7–9

Stanza 4: *Isaiah* 53:10–13