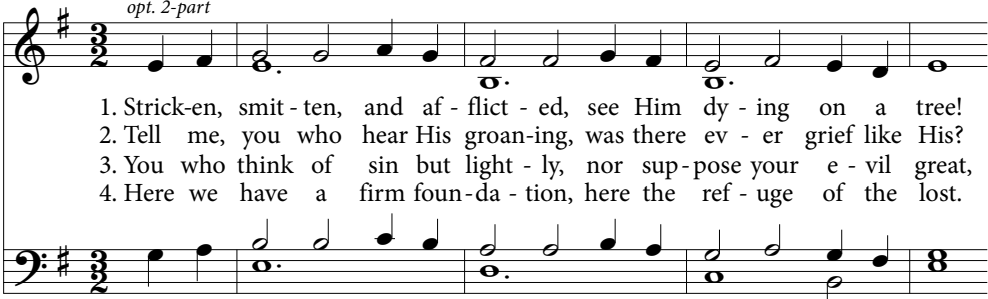


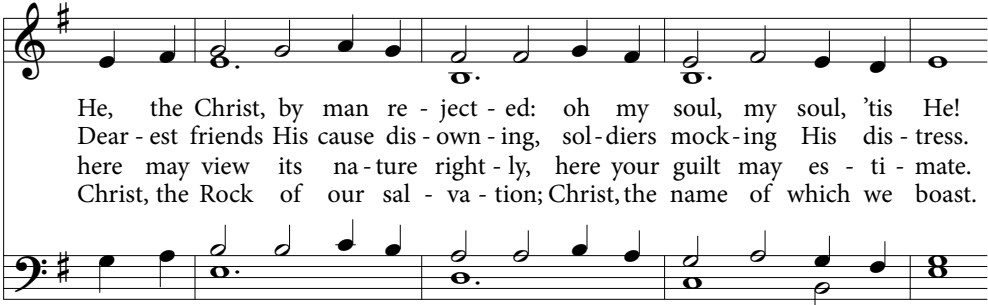
Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Surely our griefs He Himself bore, and our sorrows He carried; yet we ourselves esteemed Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. Isaiah 53:4

opt. 2-part

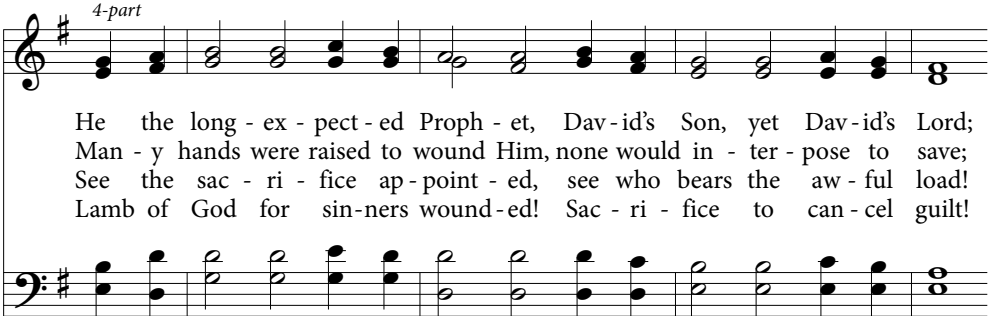


1. Strick-en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, see Him dy - ing on a tree!
 2. Tell me, you who hear His groan-ing, was there ev - er grief like His?
 3. You who think of sin but light - ly, nor sup - pose your e - vil great,
 4. Here we have a firm foun-da - tion, here the ref - uge of the lost.

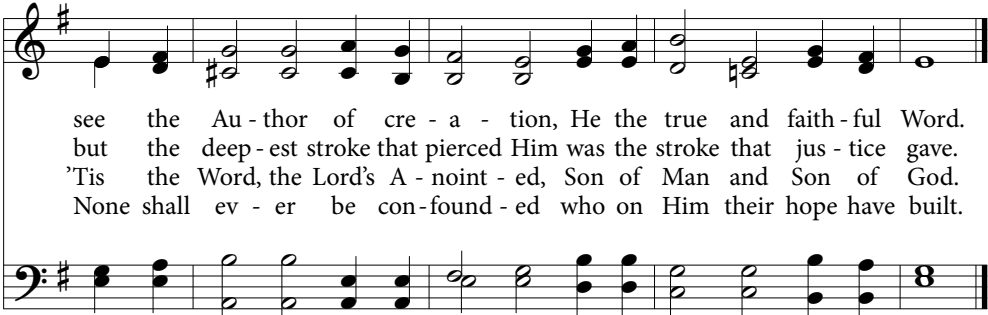


He, the Christ, by man re - ject - ed: oh my soul, my soul, 'tis He!
 Dear - est friends His cause dis - own - ing, sol-diers mock-ing His dis - tress.
 here may view its na - ture right - ly, here your guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion; Christ, the name of which we boast.

4-part



He the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Dav - id's Son, yet Dav - id's Lord;
 Man - y hands were raised to wound Him, none would in - ter - pose to save;
 See the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, see who bears the aw - ful load!
 Lamb of God for sin - ners wound - ed! Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!



see the Au - thor of cre - a - tion, He the true and faith - ful Word.
 but the deep - est stroke that pierced Him was the stroke that jus - tice gave.
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on Him their hope have built.