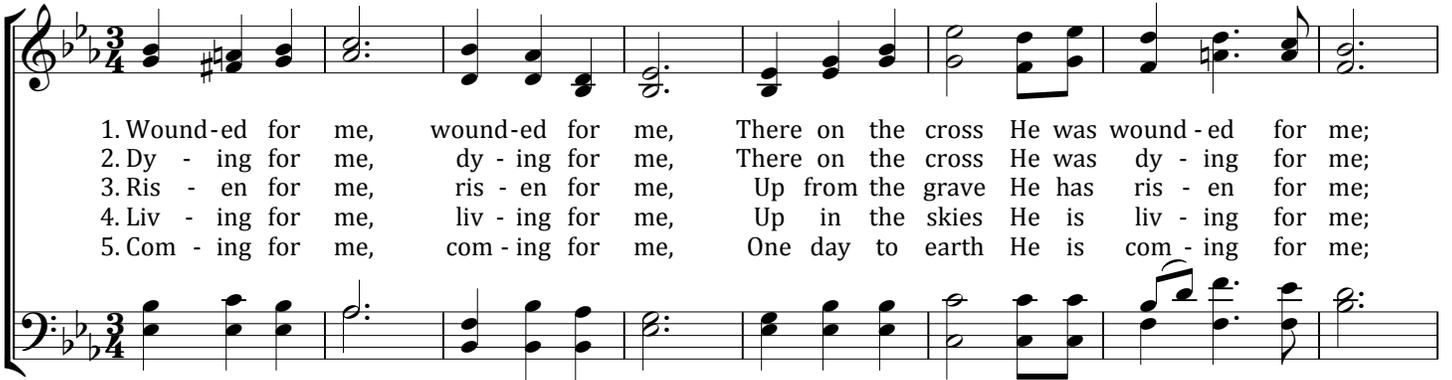


Wounded for Me

*He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:
the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. Isa. 53:5*



1. Wound-ed for me, wound-ed for me, There on the cross He was wound-ed for me;
2. Dy - ing for me, dy - ing for me, There on the cross He was dy - ing for me;
3. Ris - en for me, ris - en for me, Up from the grave He has ris - en for me;
4. Liv - ing for me, liv - ing for me, Up in the skies He is liv - ing for me;
5. Com - ing for me, com - ing for me, One day to earth He is com - ing for me;



Gone my trans - gres - sions, and now I am free, All be-cause Je - sus was wound-ed for me.
Now in His death my re - demp-tion I see, All be-cause Je - sus was dy - ing for me.
Now ev - er - more from death's sting I am free, All be-cause Je - sus has ris - en for me.
Dai - ly He's plead - ing and pray - ing for me, All be-cause Je - sus is liv - ing for me.
Then with what joy His dear face I shall see, Oh, how I praise Him—He's com - ing for me!

WORDS: William G. J. Ovens; v. 2-5 by Gladys W. Roberts. MUSIC: W. G. J. O. Public Domain.