

He Was 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. I have read in His word how the bless-ed Sav - ior came To this world, and He died
2. Oh, my soul, stand in awe, see what an-guish He has borne, In the gar - den a - lone,
3. Now I bow at His feet, and the sto - ry I re - peat, Of His love that has reached

on the tree; There my Sav - ior and Lord, yes, my Proph-et, Priest, and King—
all for thee; There was noth - ing of earth for thy sins that could a - tone,
e - ven me; I will praise His great name, and shall nev - er cease to sing,

Refrain

He was bruised and was wound-ed for me. He was wound-ed for me, He was wound ed for me,
Then He died, yes, He died there for me. That my Sav - ior was wound-ed for me.

Christ the Sav - ior was wound - ed for me; For my sins and trans-gres - sions, O my

rit.

Lord, this my plea, That Je - sus, my Sav - ior, was wound - ed for me.