

The Hand That Was Wounded for Me

He was wounded for our transgressions... and with his stripes we are healed. Isa. 53:5; Zec. 13:6

Jesus, moved with compassion, put forth his hand, and touched him, and saith unto him, I will; be thou clean. Mk. 1:41

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es out to the world be-low;
2. E'en now I can see, through a mist of tears, That hand still out-stretched o'er the gulf of years,
3. The hand that wrought won-ders in days of old Holds treas-ure more pre-cious than gems or gold:

'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam, And point-ing the way to the heav'n - ly home.
With heal-ing and hope for my sin - sick soul, One touch of His fin-ger will make me whole!
The price of re-dem-p-tion from sin and shame, The gift of sal - va-tion through Je - sus' name.

Refrain

The hand of my Sav-ior I see, _____ The hand that was wound-ed for me; _____
my Sav - ior I see, _____ was wound-ed for me;
I see, _____ for me;

'Twill lead me in love to the man-sions a-bove, The hand that was wound-ed for me! _____
was wound-ed for me!