His Wounds

Eddie B.

I couldnâ€™t tell you how He felt
when they ripped the beard
from His face
I couldnâ€™t tell you how He felt
when they nailed Him
in my place
I couldnâ€™t tell you how He felt
when they ripped the clothes
from His back
Could you imagine how it feels
to sweat blood like that?

Chorus**
Take Him down
from the tree
Wipe His wounds
that should be on me
For I am
a criminal
yet You take my place
Jesus, how I love You
Jesus, how I love You

All alone on a tree
not even one disciple
found at all
As my Master lies
between two thieves
Oh God, forgive us all

** Chorus

And the next time my God appears
He wonâ€™t be alone
He will come in power
and you will see Him
and know Him
That Jesus is the Lord of all, I know

When You offered Your cross

to Calvary
A painful reminder
what You did for me
I began trying, picture You dying
But those words You said
Father forgive â€˜em
Iâ€™m forgiven!

**Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Pam R

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