

# His Wounds

## Eddie B.

I couldn't tell you how He felt  
when they ripped the beard  
from His face  
I couldn't tell you how He felt  
when they nailed Him  
in my place  
I couldn'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 won'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 'em  
I'm forgiven!

\*\*Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Pam R

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