

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 â€™em
Iâ€™m forgiven!

****Chorus**

Lyrics Submitted by Pam R

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