

Deep Were His Wounds

821

1 Deep were His wounds, and red, On cru - el Cal - va - ry,
2 He suf - fered shame and scorn, And wretch - ed, dire dis - grace;
3 His life, His all, He gave When He was cru - ci - fied;

As on the cross He bled In bit - ter ag - o - ny.
For - sak - en and for - lorn, He hung there in our place.
Our bur - dened souls to save, What fear - ful death He died!

But they, whom sin has wound - ed sore,
But all who would from sin be free
But each of us, though dead in sin,

Find heal - ing in the wounds He bore.
Look to His cross for vic - to - ry.
Through Him e - ter - nal life may win.

LAST TIME

may win.