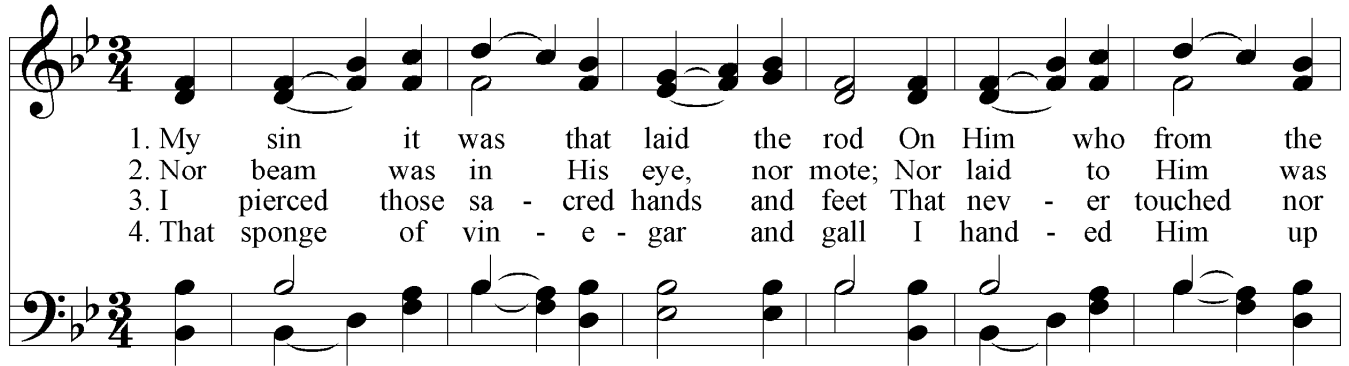
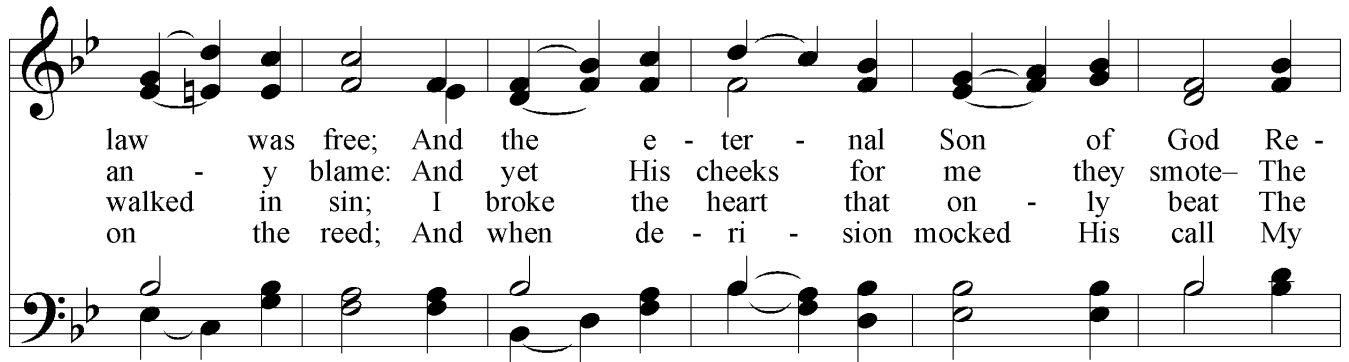


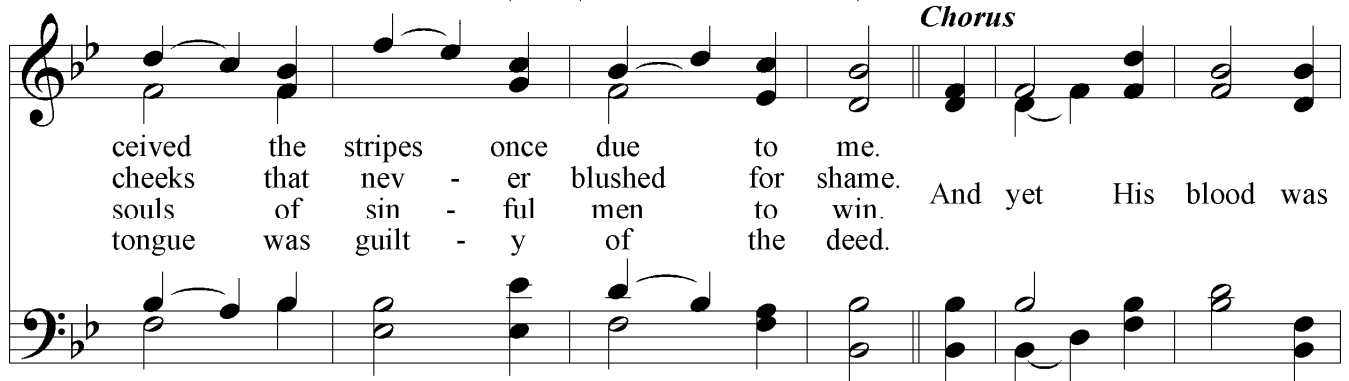
His Blood Was Shed For Me



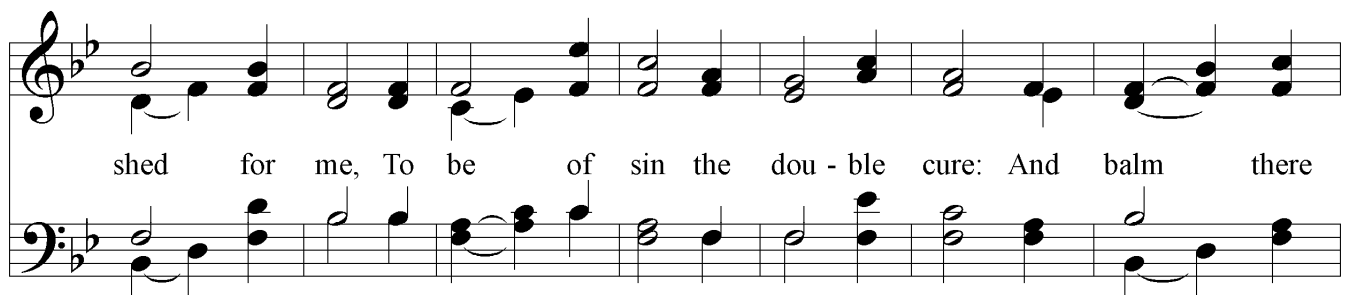
1. My sin it was that laid the rod On Him who from the
2. Nor beam was in His eye, nor mote; Nor laid to Him was
3. I pierced those sa - cred hands and feet That nev - er touched nor
4. That sponge of vin - e - gar and gall I hand - ed Him up



law was free; And the e - ter - nal Son of God Re -
an - y blame: And yet His cheeks for me they smote - The
walked in sin; I broke the heart that on - ly beat The
on the reed; And when de - ri - sion mocked His call My



Chorus
ceived the stripes once due to me.
cheeks that nev - er blushed for shame. And yet His blood was
souls of sin - ful men to win.
tongue was guilt - y of the deed.



shed for me, To be of sin the dou - ble cure: And balm there



flows from Cal - v'ry's tree That heals my guilt and makes me pure.