

# THE HAND THAT WAS WOUNDED FOR ME

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach - es  
 2. E'en now I can see, thru a mist of tears, That hand still out  
 3. The hand that wrought won - ders in days of old Holds treas - ure more  
 4. Tri - um - phant thru grace I shall some day stand, With Je - sus at

down to the world be - low; 'Tis beck - on - ing now to the souls that roam,  
 stretched o'er a gulf of years, With heal - ing and hope for my sin - sick soul;  
 pre - cious than gems of gold: The price of re - demp - tion from sin and shame,  
 home on that gold - en strand, His face in its beau - ty at last to see,

*Chorus*

And point - ing the way to the heav'n - ly home. The hand of my Sav - ior I  
 One touch of its fin - ger will make me whole.  
 The gift of sal - va - tion thru Je - sus name. my  
 My hand in the hand that was pierced for me.

see, The hand that was wound - ed for me: 'Twill lead me in  
 Sav - ior I see, was wound - ed for me:  
 see, I see, for me,

*Rall...*

love to the man - sions a - bove, The hand that was wound - ed for me!  
 was wound - ed for me!