

With Thy Stripes, Dear Savior

Thoughtfully

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With thy stripes dear Sa - vior, we are healed, Through the
Bo - dy tor - tured midst the shame and scorn; Great heart
Thou, most pure and ho - ly, did des - cend, And in
Shat - tered arms which hung in pain un - known Now lift

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sa - cri - fice that love re - vealed. Make us whole, Sa - vior,
break - ing 'neath our bur - dens borne. When a - ban - doned, who
ways we can - not com - pre - hend, Con - quered hell, and when
high the lamp which guides us home. Hands, once crushed, bleed - ing

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bine our hearts to thine. Teach us love di - vine.
ne - veer us for - sook, Death its ran - som took.
pur - chased back our lives, Bid us with thee rise.
now reach out for mine - Love's pure gift re - fined.

Who are we that thou wouldst bend so low,
Far beneath the sorrow we will know?
Love has found us and only asks that we
Like thee learn to be.

Ev'ry selfless act, a thorn removed;
Ev'ry holy thought, an anguish soothed.
Help us prove, Master, worthy of the debt.
Help us not forget.