

*We did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. Isa. 53:4*

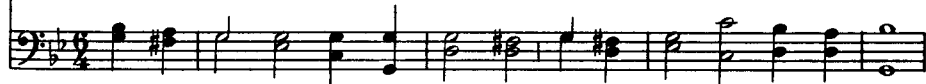
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Thomas Kelly, 1804

*Geistliche Volkslieder, Paderborn, 1850*



1. Strick-en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, See him dy - ing on the tree!  
 2. Tell me, ye who hear him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like his?  
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup-pose the e - vil great  
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the lost;



'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!  
 Friends thro' fear his cause dis-own - ing, Foes in - sult - ing his dis-tress;  
 Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its guilt may es - ti - mate.  
 Christ's the Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the name of which we boast.



'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph-et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da-vid's Lord;  
 Man - y hands were raised to wound him, None would in - ter-pose to save;  
 Mark the Sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load;  
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound-ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!



By his Son God now has spok-en: 'Tis the true and faith-ful Word.  
 But the deep-est stroke that pierced him Was the stroke that Jus-tice gave.  
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint-ed, Son of Man and Son of God.  
 None shall ev - er be con-found-ed Who on him their hope have built. A-MEN.

