

HYMN

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted

Capo 1: Em (B Em) C (Am Em) B Em (B) C D⁷ B Em

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;

(B Em) C (Am Em) B Em (B) C D⁷ B Em

'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he.
 Friends through 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.

(D) G (Em) C (G) D G (D) Em C (Am Em) B

'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!

Em (B Em) B (C B) Em (Bm) C D⁷ B Em

by his Son God now has spo - ken: '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.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1804, alt.

Tune: *Geistliche Volkslieder*, Paderborn, 1850

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O MEIN JESU