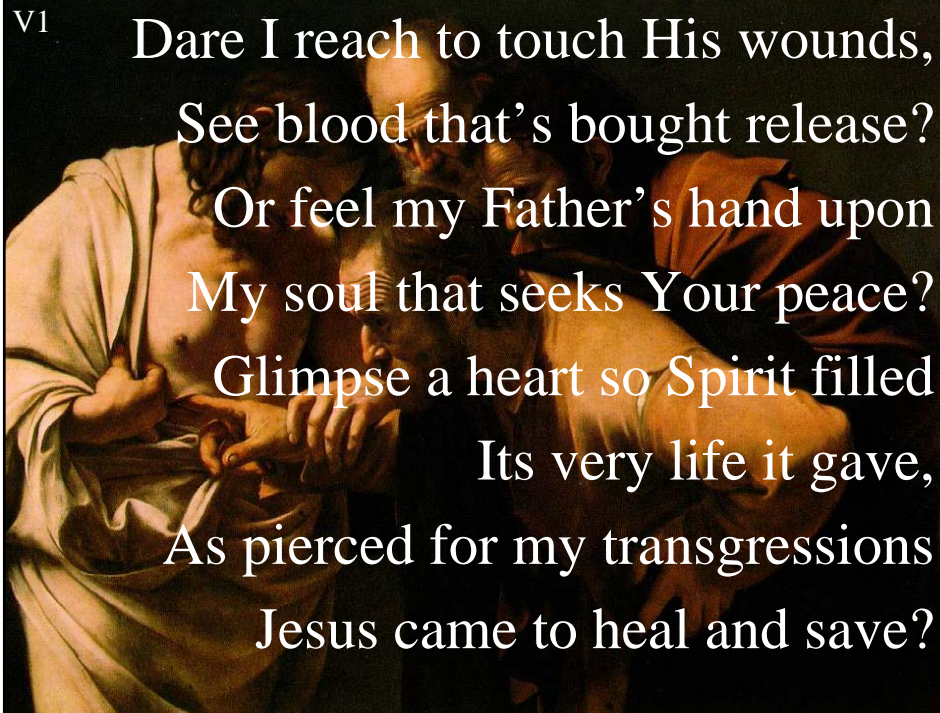
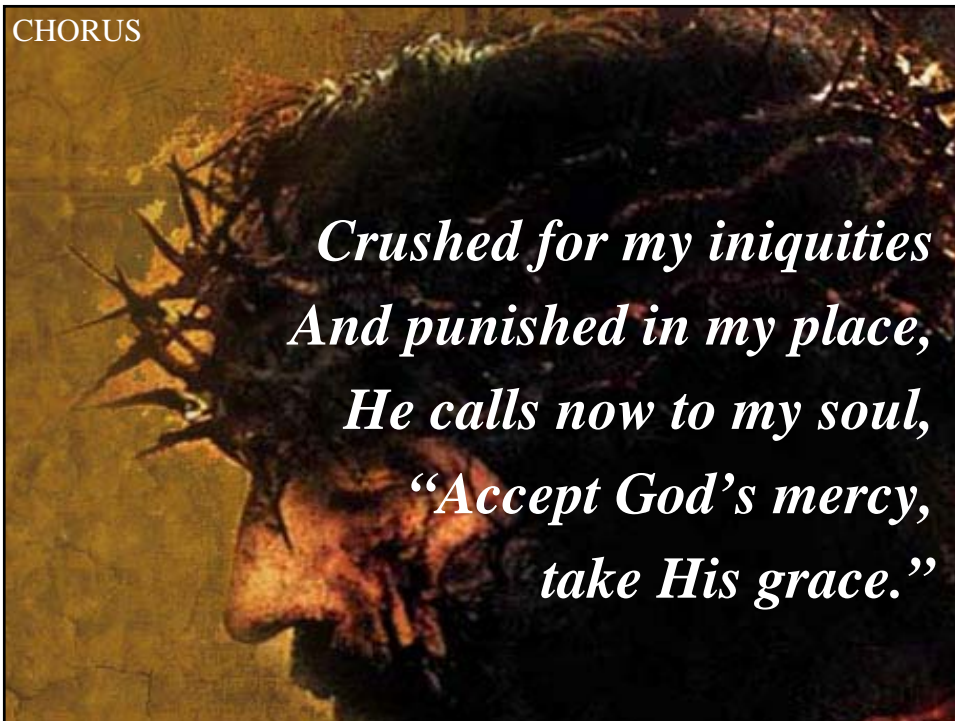


v1 Dare I reach to touch His wounds,
See blood that's bought release?
Or feel my Father's hand upon
My soul that seeks Your peace?
Glimpse a heart so Spirit filled
Its very life it gave,
As pierced for my transgressions
Jesus came to heal and save?

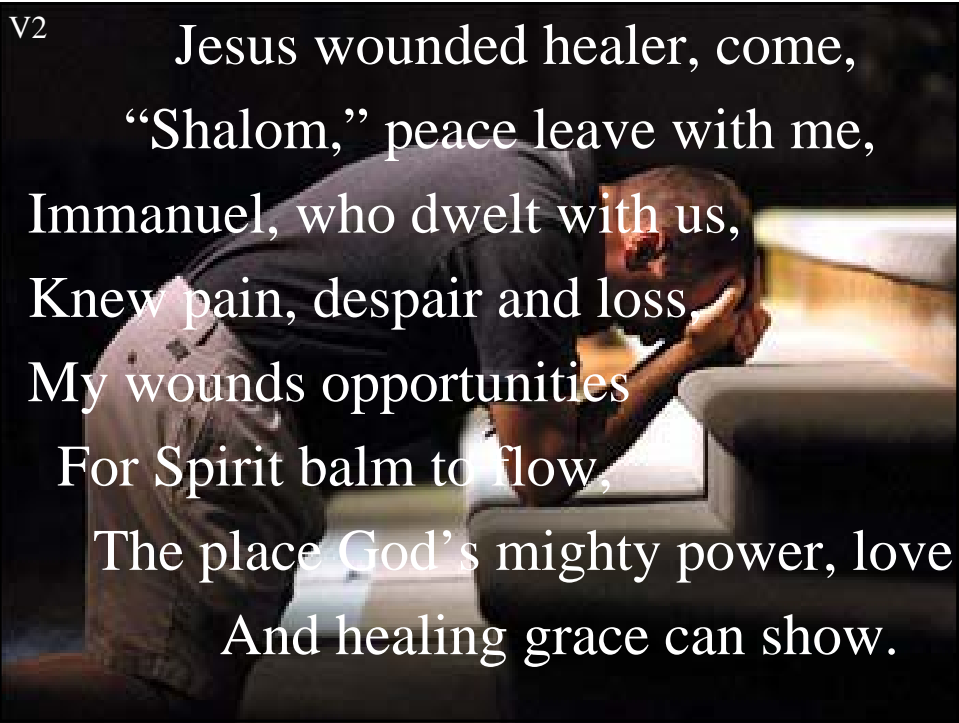


CHORUS

*Crushed for my iniquities
And punished in my place,
He calls now to my soul,
“Accept God’s mercy,
take His grace.”*



v2



Jesus wounded healer, come,
“Shalom,” peace leave with me,
Immanuel, who dwelt with us,
Knew pain, despair and loss
My wounds opportunities
For Spirit balm to flow,
The place God’s mighty power, love
And healing grace can show.

CHORUS



*Crushed for my iniquities
And punished in my place,
He calls now to my soul,*

“Accept God’s mercy, take His grace.”

CHORUS

*Crushed for my iniquities
And punished in my place,
He calls now to my soul,
“Accept God’s mercy,
take His grace.”*

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