Lift Up Thy Bleeding Hand

(To play with CD, Capo II)

1. When wounded sore, the stricken heart
   \[ G \quad D \quadDsus \]
   Lies bleeding and unbound,
   \[ D \quad Em \]
   One only hand, a piercèd hand,
   \[ G \quad Asus \]
   Can salve the sinner's wound.

2. When sorrow swells the laden breast,
   \[ G \quad D \quadDsus \]
   And tears of anguish flow,
   \[ D \quad Em \]
   One only heart, a broken heart,
   \[ G2 \quad Asus \]
   Can feel the sinner's woe.

Chorus

\[ G \quad D \quad A \quad D \]
Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord,
\[ G \quad D \quad A \]
Unseal that cleansing tide;
\[ G \quad D \quad A \quad Bm \]
We have no shelter from our sin
\[ G \quad A \quad D \quad D \quad Em \quad G \quad D \quad Dsus \]
But in Thy wounded side.

3. When penitential grief has wept
   O'er some foul dark spot,
   One only stream, a stream of blood,
   Can wash away the blot.

4. 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
   His hand that brings relief,
   His heart that's touched with all our joys,
   And feels for all our grief.

Chorus