



Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

"Yet we ourselves esteemed Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted." | Isaiah 53:4

Lyrics by Thomas Kelly

Tune from *Geistliche Volkslieder*, arr. Alex McNeilly

♩ = 82

INTRO

Em C D⁴add⁹ Em/C[#] C Am/F[#] B⁷ Em



VERSE

Em C D(4add⁹) Em/C[#] C Am/F[#] B⁷ 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;

Em C D(4add⁹) Em/C[#] C Am/F[#] B⁷ 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/F[#] G D/F[#] Em C B⁷



'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!

TAG

Em C D(4add⁹) Em/C[#] C Am/F[#] B⁷



By His Son God now has spo - ken: 'Tis the true and faith - ful
 But the deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that Jus - tice
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on Him their hope have

1.2.5.

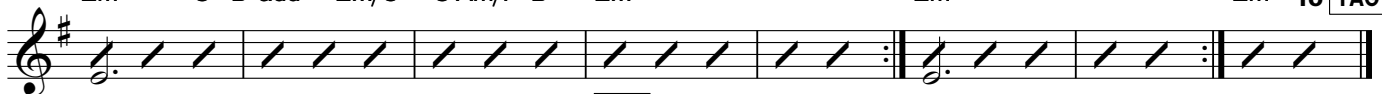
Em C D⁴add⁹ Em/C[#] C Am/F[#] B⁷ Em

3.

Em

4.

Em To TAG



Word.
gave.

END

built.

built.

God.

