His Blood Was Shed For Me

1. My sin it was that laid the rod On Him who from the
   law was free; And the eternal Son of God received the stripes once due to me,
   shed for me, To be of sin the double cure: And balm there

2. Nor beam was in His eye, nor mote; Nor laid to Him was
   the reed; And when derision mocked His call My
   cheeks that never blushed for shame. And yet His blood was
   flows from Calvary's tree That heals my guilt and makes me pure.

3. I pierced those sacred hands and feet That never touched nor
   the heart that only beat The
   souls of sinful men to win. And yet His blood was

4. That sponge of vinegar and gall I handed Him up
   on the reed; And yet His cheeks for me they smote- The
   tongues was guilty of the deed.

Words: James M. Gray
Music: D. B. Towner