

Lift Up Thy Bleeding Hand

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1858
Music: David L. Ward, ©2013 ThousandTongues.org
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Song Flow: 1,C,2,C
CCLI Song # 7037438

1

Verse 1:

**When wounded sore, the stricken soul
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only hand, a piercÃ"d hand,
Can salve the sinner's wound.
When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.**

C

Chorus:

**Lift up thy bleeding hand, O Lord,
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter from our sin
But in thy wounded side.**

2

Verse 2:

**When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of blood,
Can wash away the blot.
'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that's touched with all our joys,
And feeleth for our grief.**