

Behold How Every Wound

Dustin Battles

Reba Snyder

Dm **A m/C** **B \flat** **Dm** **A m/C**

1. Be - hold how ev - 'ry wound of Christ dis - tills a pre - cious
 2. His ham - mered hands, His thorn - y crown, His wound - ed, pierc - ed
 3. Grim in - ju - ries left me dis - mayed - for me He was ac -
 4. The won - ders of re - deem - ing love bring tri - umph, not de -

B \flat **G m7** **F/A**

cure. Those scar - ring marks have paid the price to
 side preach gos - pel grace that trick - les down - none but
 cused? His wounds healed scars my and sin had made when
 feat. Both here on earth and soon a - bove I'll

B \flat **C** **Dm** **F** **B \flat**

make this sin - ner pure. The bleed - ing Lamb bears ho - ly wounds of
 Christ could pro - vide. love and suf - f'ring fused. wor - ship at His feet.

Dm7 **F/C** **G sus** **G** **F** **B \flat**

mer - cy full and free. His bod - y shines a crim - son hue that

G m7 **F7/A** **B \flat** **G m7** **C** **Dm**

ev - er pleads for me, that ev - er pleads for me.