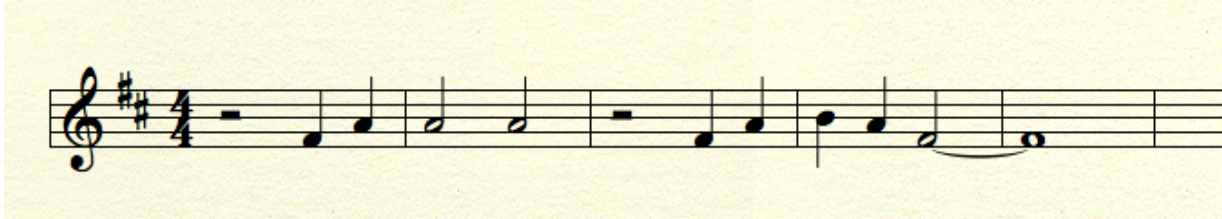


Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted
Selections to the tune
of "By Thy Mercy"

Violin Intro:



Bm G D A
 Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,
 Bm G D A
 See Him dying on the tree!
 Bm G D A
 'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
 Bm G D A | A
 Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!

Ye who think of sin but lightly,
 Nor suppose the evil great,
 Here may view its nature rightly,
 Here its guilt may estimate.

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
 Was there ever grief like His?
 Friends through fear His cause
 disowning,
 Foes insulting his distress:

Mark the Sacrifice appointed!
 See Who bears the awful load!
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
 Son of Man, and Son of God.

Many hands were raised to wound Him,
 None would interpose to save;
 But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
 Was the stroke that Justice gave.

Instrumental:

