

# Those Nail-Scarred Hands

Joni Green

He ne-ver con-demned me but I was to blame. Such love I can - not un -  
The an-gels in hea - ven looked down at His shame. Such love they could not un -

5

der stand. The wound in His side should have been mine, like the blood from those nail -  
der-stand. The death that He died should have been mine, like the blood from those nail -

9

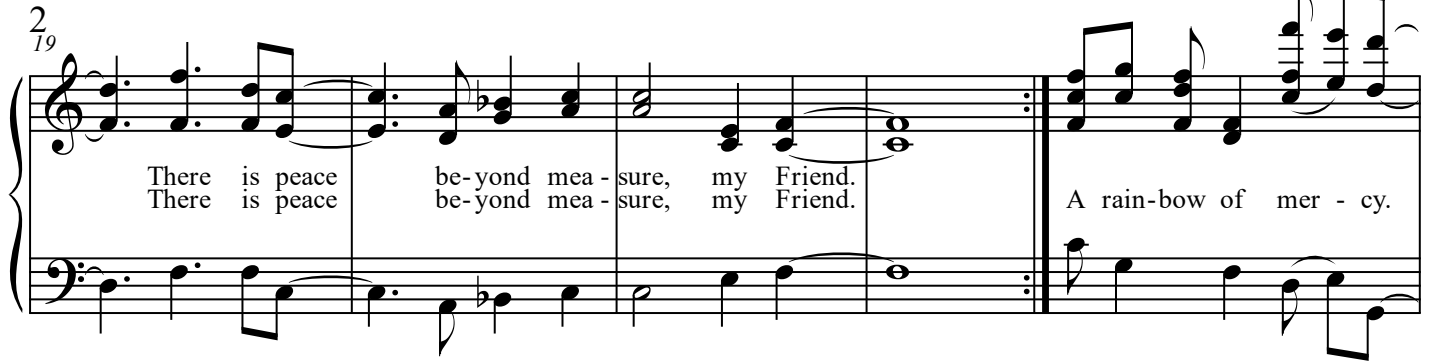
- scarred hands. There is life in the blood shed at Cal - va - ry. There is  
- scarred hands. There is life in the blood shed at Cal - va - ry. There is

14

love that He gives with - out end. There is grace to be found at the foot of the cross.  
love that He gives with - out end. There is grace to be found at the foot of the cross.

# Those Nail-Scarred Hands

2  
19



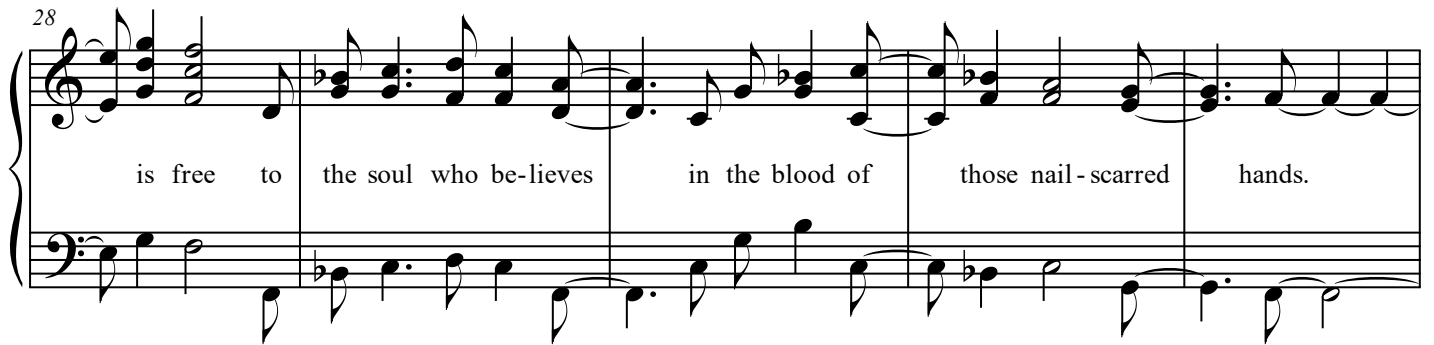
There is peace beyond measure, my Friend.  
There is peace beyond measure, my Friend.  
A rain-bow of mer - cy.

24



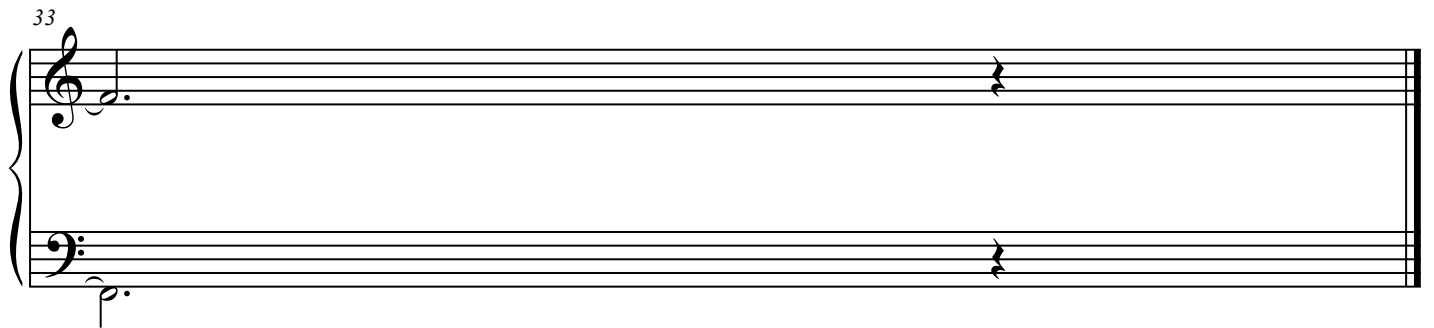
A ri-ver of joy and the road that leads on to Glo-ry - land!  
All this

28



is free to the soul who be-lieves in the blood of those nail - scarred hands.

33



*p.*