

The Wounded Traveler

(Em C D Em)

Em C D Em
The city of the living God
C D Em
Was built to be my soul's own home;
Am Am/B C
My soul from there came down,
Em C D Em
Down to this Jericho beneath,
C D Em
This place that's cursed with sin and death,
Am Am/B C
And endless pains unknown.

(Em C D Em)

Em C D Em
The thieves have robbed, and stripped, and bound,
C D Em
And mangled me with many wounds,
Am Am/B C
And bruised in every part:
Em C D Em
My putrid wounds stand open wide,
C D Em
My head is faint, and sick of pride,
Am Am/B C
And all corrupt my heart.
(And sin corrupts my heart)
Am Am/B C
I cry out in the dark

CHORUS

G C
Heal my wounds by opening thine
C/B C D
As oil and wine flow from Your side
Am C/B C
Beneath this healing stream,
C D Em (to progression)
A banquet set for me

(Em C D Em) Em C D Em
The prophets, saints, and patriarchs old
C D Em
Could man's most helpless case behold,
Am Am/B C
But not his fall repair;
Em C D Em
They saw, but passed the sinner by,
C D Em
They left me at the point to die
Am Am/B C
The wounded traveler.

Pre-CHORUS

Am Em D G
But Life I see in death appear!
Am Em D C
The good Samaritan is near,
Am Em D G
Upon Himself my nature takes
Am Am/B C
And all my sins assumes.

CHORUS

G C
Heal my wounds by opening thine
C/B C D
As oil and wine flow from Your side
Am C/B C
Beneath this healing stream,
C D Em (to progression)
A banquet set for me

(Em C D Em)

Em C D Em
Bind up my wounds by opening thine,
 C D Em
Apply the balm of blood Divine
 Am Am/B C
To save a sinner poor;
Em C D Em
To life, and joy, and perfect peace
 C D Em
(A pledge of perfect holiness)
 Am Am/B C
My gasping soul restore.