

## With His stripes we are healed

Isaiah 53: 4-6

Chorus

Surely He hath born our griefs,  
and carried our sorrows;  
He was wounded for our transgressions;  
He was bruised for our iniquities;  
The chastisement of our peace was upon Him.

Chorus

And with His stripes we are healed.

Chorus

All we like sheep have gone astray;  
we have turned every one to his own way;  
and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.



---

hath = has

our transgressions = things we did wrong

our iniquities = our sins

chastisement = punishment

stripes = wounds from being with a whip

gone astray = gone away from the right path