# For Our Transgressions You Were Wounded 340

1. For our transgressions you were wounded;  
   our sins, O Lord, on you were laid;  
   your suff'rings, O what love unbounded  
   for guilty ones the debt have paid!  
   With humble thanks we now adore you;  
   your cross our glory shall remain;  
   yet oft ashamed we weep before you,  
   that we by sin our Lord have slain.
2. may your love be ever dwelling  
   within my heart alone enthroned,  
   all other love but yours expelling,  
   that love which for my sins atoned;  
   now Jesus, only, be my treasure,  
   my joy, my crown while life shall last;  
   none else on earth shall yield me pleasure,  
   none else in heav'n, when earth is past.

TEXT: St. 1 Christian Ignatius Latrobe (1758-1836); st. 2 Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676), alt.

TUNE: Grimm's Choralbuch (1755); C. Gregor Choralbuch (1784)

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