

367 The Scars in the Hands of Jesus

E♭/E♭

Put your finger here; see My hands. – John 20:27-28

1. My eyes have-n't seen, nor have my ears heard What my
2. When I see a moun-tain 7 7 cov-ered with snow, That's

Fa-ther has in store; But when I hear the song of a
fall-en from heav-en a-bove; 7 It makes me feel small, hard-ly

sweet sing-ing bird, I'm clos-er than I've been be-fore To that
noth-ing at all, To know I'll be a part of That

heav-en-ly home built by God a-lone, ac-cord-ing To
man-sion world where the gates of pearl are o-pened By an

His per-fect plan, Where the on-ly thing there that's been made by
an-gel band, And the on-ly thing there that's been made by

WORDS: Marijohn Wilkin (w. 1975)

MUSIC: Marijohn Wilkin (w. 1975)

© Copyright 1975 by Buckhorn Music Publishers, Inc. All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured. Used by Permission.

SCARS IN HANDS

Irregular

man, Are the scars in the hands of Je - sus.

Refrain

Yes, I'm head - ed for a home built by God a - lone; Hal - le -

lu-jah! Praise the Lord, I am! Where the on - ly thing there that's been

made by man Are the scars in the hands of Je - sus.