

Crabb Family

"Wounded Soldier"

Visit "[Wounded Soldier](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lord, my battle scars are many and my medals must
be few
For in the midst of conflict raging, so often I've failed
You
But somehow You've kept me standing, You picked me
up each time I'd fall
You don't cast out wounded soldiers, You just love
them through it all

Chorus:

One day all the soldiers will go home
They'll cease fighting, for the battle will be won
As the Captain says, "Well done, you've fought the
fight, the race is run
Wounded soldier, the war is over, welcome home

In my heart I am a victor, yet at times the flesh is weak
So often I have begged Your grace lest I go down in
defeat
It's then I recall that battle that was fought by You alone
As Your blood ran from that rugged cross, our victories
were won

Chorus

Words and Music by Gerald Crabb

Visit [Crabb Family](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.