

SEE, HIS BODY'S BROKEN

1. See, his body's broken,
see, his blood is shed
nailed upon a cross of wood,
thorns around his head.
Lord, how can I bear
to look upon your face,
knowing how much anguish
you suffered in my place?
you suffered in my place?

2. See, his body's lifted,
lifted on a hill,
calling to the Father
'Let me do your will'.
Lord, how can I hear
that cry of loving pain
when I am a sinner
and sin and sin again?
and sin and sin again?

3. See, his body's present,
offered here for all;
broken now and lifted
listen to him call.
Lord, how can I take
and eat the bread I see?
'Child, I give it freely
to all who come to me,
to all who come to me'.

(The words reflect the experience of someone contemplating the crucifix when approaching the altar for Holy Communion. The song is best suited to a solo treble voice and could be sung during the administration of Holy Communion at a Sung Mass)