Man of Sorrows

- 1) Jesus a man of sorrows He is acquainted with grief Wounded for our transgressions And by His stripes we are healed
- 2) No beauty that we should desire Him Despised and rejected by man He came to His own they forsook Him Led to the cross as a lamb

Chorus:

Now there's no other name By which men can be saved

So Lord I come, bowing by knee Remembering Your wounds Beholding Your beauty I come to the cross, receive all of me For You are worthy, You are worthy

Bought with a price, I'm not my own I count it all loss, to gain Christ alone Lamb that was slain, receive Your reward For You are worthy, You are worthy For You are worthy, You are worthy

3) It pleased the Father to crush Him To carry our sickness and pain Bruised by the hand that adores Him When His soul was a sin offering