

Wes King **"By His Wounds"**

Visit "[By His Wounds](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We did not esteem Him
We hid our faces from Him
As smitten of God
Surely our sins He wore
The griefs we bore fell upon Him
No stately form of majesty
That we would see Him lovely
Aquainted with grief
Surely His Father's will He did fulfil in dying

He was pierced for our transgressions
Forsaken of men
Cut off from the land of living
He knew no sin
And when like a lamb that was led to slaughter
He was silent
And by His wounds we are healed

All we like sheep have gone astray
And turned each one to his own way
Far from the fold
Surely our shepherd died and justified the many

He was pierced for our transgressions
Forsaken of men
Cut off from the land of living
He knew no sin
And when like a lamb that was led to slaughter
He was silent
And by His wounds we are healed

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