





- Come and weep, come and mourn
   For your sin that pierced him there
   So much deeper than the wounds of thorn and nail
   All our pride, all our greed
   All our fallenness and shame
   And the Lord has laid the punishment on him
- 3. Man of heaven, born to earth
  To restore us to your heaven
  Here we bow in awe beneath
  Your searching eyes
  From your tears comes our joy
  From your death our life shall spring
  By your resurrection power we shall rise