Come and see
(We worship at your feet)

Graham Kendrick

Worshipfully

Capo 3

1. Come and see, come and see, come and see the King of love; see the purple robe and crown of thorns he wears.

mock, rulers sneer as he lifts the cruel cross; lone and friend-less now, he climbs towards the hill.

We
worship at your feet, where wrath and mercy meet, and a

 guilty world is washed by love’s pure stream. For us he was made sin—Oh,

 help me take it in. Deep wounds of love cry out ‘Fa-ther, for-give.’ I

 worship, I worship the Lamb who was slain.

2. 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