

All We Like Sheep

Don Moen

All we like sheep
Have gone astray
Each of us turning
Our own separate way
We have all sinned and
Fallen short of Your glory
But Your glory is
What we desire to see
And in Your presence is
Where we long to be

Taking our sickness
Taking our pain
Jesus the sacrifice Lamb
Has been slain
He was despised
Rejected by men
He took our sin
Draw us near to you, Father
Through Jesus Your Son
Let us worship before You
Cleansed by Your blood

chorus
O Lord show us
Your mercy and grace
Take us to Your holy place
Forgive our sin
And heal our land
We long to live
In Your presence
Once again