Wounded One
Davy Flowers

Verse 1
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
The One who broke down the great wall of enmity
And gave me His name
How gracious is my redeemer King Jesus
The Son of the Highest
What could I possibly give to You
But the fragrance of my

Pre-Chorus
Hallelujah, hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah

Verse 2
Holy is the Man of Sorrows
Destroying the works of the evil one
All with Your own blood
And mercies before and behind You
Such beauty all around You
And how could I ever repay You
But with the fragrance of my

Chorus
Praise be to the Wounded One
Glory and honor to the Son
We ascribe worth and give love to You Lord
Let the fragrance of our love go forth

Bridge
We lift our gaze we lift our gaze
We lift our gaze we lift our gaze
(REPEAT)

Chorus 2
We pour our love on You
In the middle of the night
(REPEAT)