

Lost Ones

Mehida

Who are you that you fear mortal men?
The sons of man that are but grass
That you forget the Lord your maker
who stretched out the heavens
and laid the foundations of the earth

We all like sheep have gone astray
Each of us has turned to his own way
And the Lord has laid on Him
the iniquity of us all
'Cause we are the lost ones
Lost ones

Wherefore when I came, was there no man?
When I called, was there no-one to answer?
Is my hand shortened, so it can't redeem?
Or have I no power to deliver?

We all like sheep have gone astray
Each of us has turned to his own way
And the Lord has laid on Him
the iniquity of us all
(3x)
'Cause we are the lost ones
We are the lost ones