

# My Servant

*Verse*

**C/G** **C** **C/G**

My Ser - vant in whom I re - joice  
 I claimed My Serv - ant from his birth,  
 My Ser - vant had no maj - es - ty,  
 Though My Ser - vant was not guilt - y

**F** **G/D**

Speaks with my spir - it and voice,  
 I chose him from the whole earth,  
 No pleas - ing form or beau - ty,  
 He took your in - iq - ui - ty,

**G7/B** **G7/F** **C/G**

He is my chos - en one, my de - light,  
 I called and pre - pared him that he  
 Noth - ing to draw peo - ple an so un - to fer - him,  
 His sac - ri - fice was an of - fer - ing;

F G/D G G7

Who I or - dain to set things right;  
Could bring back my Is - rael to me;  
So he was re - ject - ed by them;  
You are healed by his suf - fer - ing;

C/G C C/G

He will not de - stroy or snuff out,  
Through that na - tion I claim as mine  
He was scorned, de - spised, and a - bused;  
Yet he will see the end of strife

F G/D

He will not shout or cry out,  
My splen - dor will bright - ly shine,  
For your trans - gres - sions was bruised,  
And un - end - ing light of life,

G7/B G7/F C/G

But sure - ly he will ful - fill that my call  
And they - will be a light in - my will share  
Like a will be slaugh - tered in no - cence  
He will be lift - ed up and be cence raised,

F G7/F C/G

To bring forth jus - tice for all.  
My sal - va - tion eve - ry - where.  
He gave no fight or de - fense.  
He will be hon - ored and praised.