

## My Servant (From Isaiah 42)

John Byron Shank

INTRO G Em G Em G Em

Behold My Servant Whom I uphold

My Chosen in Whom My Soul delights

I have put My Spirit upon Him

He will bring forth justice to all of the Nations

He will not cry or lift up His voice

His cries will not be heard in the street

A bruised reed He will not bend

A smoldering wick He will not quench

O He will not fail, He will not be discouraged

Till the earth has received His justice  
And the coastlands that wait for His law

INTRO G Em G Em G Em

I am the Lord who has called, called You in righteousness

I have taken You by the hand and I have kept You

I have given You as a covenant to the people

I have given You as a light to all of the nations

A light to open the eyes of the blind

To bring the prisoners out of the dungeon  
And those who dwell in the darkness of the prison

I Am the Lord Your God, and I have sent You

*C* *G* *D* *C* *G* *D*  
O You will not fail, You will not be discouraged  
*C* *G* *D*  
Till the earth has received Your justice  
*C* *G* *D*  
And the coastlands that wait for Your law

*C* *G* *D* *C* *G* *D*  
O You will not fail, You will not be discouraged  
*C* *G* *D*  
Till the earth has received Your justice  
*C* *G* *D* *B*  
And the coastlands that wait for Your law

*C* *G* *D*  
The former things of old I foretold have all come to pass  
*C* *G* *D* *Dg* *D* *Dg* *D* *Dg* *D*  
This new thing I declare, shall also surely be