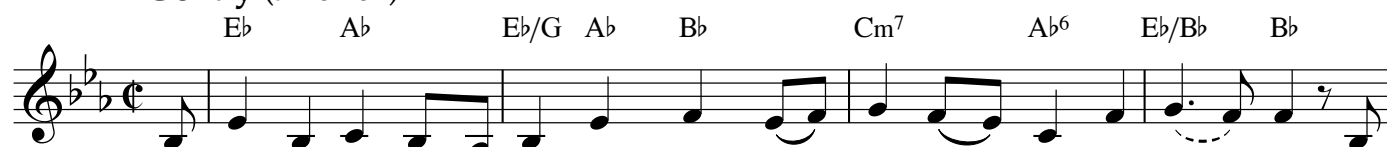


The Bruised Reed

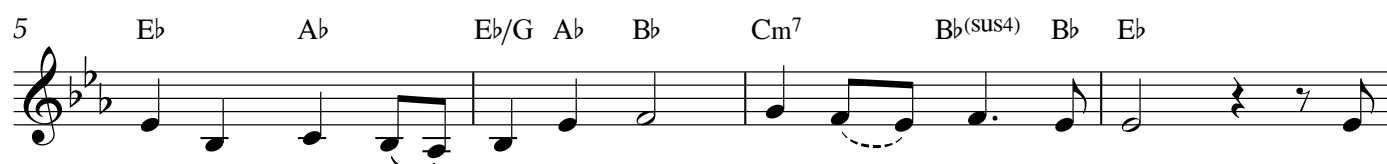
Isaiah 42:1-4

Words and Music by
Alex Trygstad

Gently (♩ = 52-54)



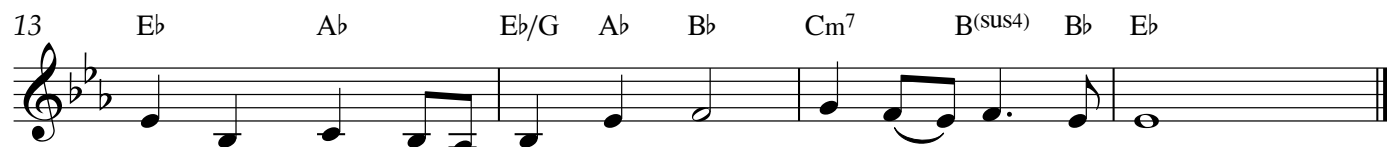
1. Be-hold the ser - vant_ of the Lord in_ whom God's sweet-est love we see. A-
2. He cher-ish-es the_ hurt-ing soul weighed down by_ guilt and sor - row. Are
3. The smoke of sin and_ dark en'd thoughts ob - scures the_ fire from heav - en. Fear
4. We wait for him who will end our grief and_ tri - umph o - ver e - vil. Our



rise, look up hear Je - sus' words: "Rest has been won in- deed." The
you thus bruised? This you may know: Je - sus_ calls to you. He
not, the work God has be - gun He will com-plete in you. For
eyes are fixed u - pon our King; Jus- tice_ He will bring. He



bruised reed Je - sus_ will not break; the smo - king flax he_ will not quench. "For
shed his blood to_ heal our souls, was pierced and died to_ make us whole. Your
Je - sus is our life and light; to tend our souls is_ his de - light. "My
frees us from our in - ward gaze and strength-ens us with the grace of faith. "I'll



such I too was_ bruised and grieved; Mer - cy_ now re-ceive."
wound-ed hearts no_ more con - ceal; Heal- ing_ now re-ceive.
flame was quenched for_ such as these; My light_ now re-ceive."
not grow faint till_ all is won; Vic- t'ry_ now re-ceive."