

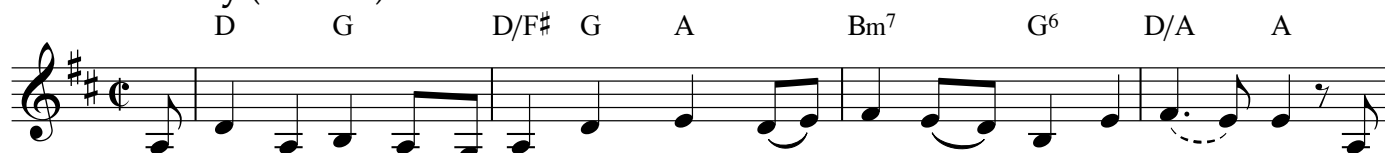
Capo 1

# The Bruised Reed

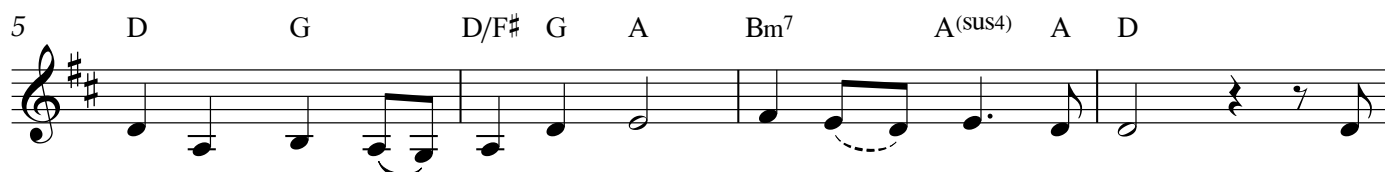
Isaiah 42:1-4

Words and Music by  
Alex Trygstad

Gently (♩ = 52-54)



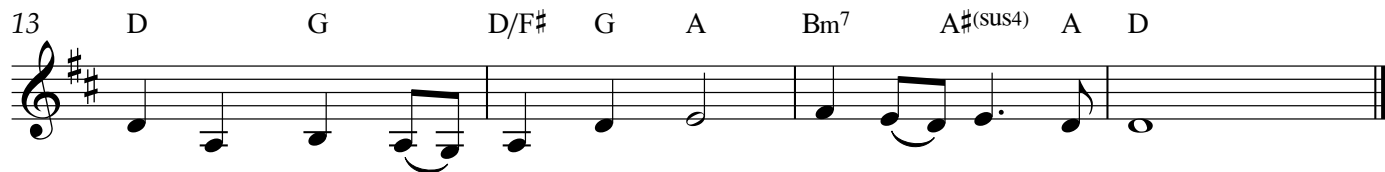
1. Be-hold the ser - vant\_ of the Lord in\_ whom God's sweet-est love we see. A-  
2. He cher-ish-es the\_ hurt-ing soul weighed down by\_ guilt and sor - row. Are  
3. The smoke of sin and\_ dark en'd thoughts ob scures the\_ fire from heav en. Fear  
4. We wait for him who will end our grief and\_ 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."