

## Isaiah 53

Aaron Shust

He had no form or beauty  
That we should even look at Him  
Rejected and despised  
Our faces turned away  
But by His bruises we were healed

And He was wounded  
Because of our sins  
The Suffering Servant  
He was wounded  
Because of our sins  
He never deserved it  
By His bruises we were healed

Surely He bore our griefs  
And carried all our suffering  
Taking our punishment  
And bringing us shalom  
And by His bruises we were healed

And He was wounded  
Because of our sins  
The Suffering Servant  
He was wounded  
Because of our sins  
He never deserved it  
By His bruises we were healed  
By His bruises we were healed

Taken away to die  
But silent as a lamb would be  
It pleased the heart of God  
To crush The Righteous One  
The will of Adonai  
To crush His only Son

And He was wounded  
Because of our sins  
The Suffering Servant  
He was wounded  
Because of our sins  
He never deserved it  
By His bruises we were healed  
By His bruises we were healed  
By His bruises we were healed