

The Servant Of The Lord

Verse 1

O wond'ers of this dry and dreary land,
Lift up your fellow exile by the hand.
Make strong your weary knees;
Behold the Prince of Peace;
The Servant of the Lord will see us home.

Verse 2

The demons tremble at His might arm
For He'll repay all those who do us harm.
All vengeance is the Lord's;
He will not stay His sword;
The Servant of the Lord will see us home.

Chorus

Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
The servant of the Lord will see us home.

Verse 3

Behold the Servant on a Roman tree,
The fruit of Israel's Shepherds' treachery.
With bloodlust, they all scoffed,
But this they could not stop;
The Servant paid our debt to see us home.

Chorus

Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
The servant of the Lord will see us home.

Verse 4

In three days time some visited His grave,
But lo that heavy stone was rolled away!
His angels did declare
No longer was He there.
The Servant conquered death to see us home.

Chorus

Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!
The servant of the Lord will see us home.

Verse 5

(Hallelujah) So wand'ers of this dry and dreary land,
(Hallelujah) Lift up your fellow exile by the hand.
(Hallelujah) Make strong your weary knees;
Behold the Prince of Peace.
The Servant of the Lord will see us home.
The Servant of the Lord will see us home.