Behold My Servant; See Him Rise

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
Be- hold my servant; see him rise Ex-

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
alted in my might! Him

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
have I chosen, and in him I

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
place supreme de- light.

The other verses

2 On him in rich effusion poured,
My spirit shall descend;
My truth and judgment he shall show
To earth's remotest end.

3 Gentle and still shall be his voice;
No threats from him proceed;
The smoking flax shall he not quench,
Nor break the bruised reed.

4 The feeble spark to flames he'll raise;
The weak will not despise;
Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,
And make the fallen rise.

5 The progress of his zeal and power
Shall never know decline,
Till foreign lands and distant isles
Receive the law divine.

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