

Behold my Servant

Isaiah 42:1-4

William D. Thompson

mf

Be - hold my ser - vant, whom I up - hold, my cho - sen in

whom my soul — de - lights; I have put my spir - it up - on him,

p

He will bring forth jus - tice to the na - tions. He will not cry or

f

lift up his voice, or make it heard in the street; a bruised reed he will not

Behold my Servant

18 *mp*

break, and a dim - ly burn - ing wick_ he will not quench; he will faith - ful - ly

3

23

bring forth_ jus - tice. He will not fail or be dis - cour - aged_

3

28 *p*

till he has es - tab - lished jus - tice in the earth;

32 *mf* *p* *mp*

And the coast lands wait for his law. Be - hold_ my

37 *molto rit.*

ser - vant, whom I up - hold, my cho - sen in whom my soul de - lights.

3