Who Has Believed

(Isaiah 53)
Words & Music By Marty & Jennifer Goetz
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Who has believed our report?
To whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?
He grew up among us a tender shoot
A root from dry ground, in Him no beauty we found

Scorned and rejected by men
A man of sorrows, acquainted with grief
Like one from whom men hide their faces
Not esteemed but denied, not desired but despised

(Chorus)
He was wounded for our transgressions
He was bruised for our iniquities
The chastisement for our peace fell on Him and by His stripes we are healed

Like a sheep before shearers is silent
As a lamb led to slaughter He said not a word
Assigned a grave with the wicked
Though no evil He'd done, no deceit was on His tongue

(Chorus)
He was wounded for our transgressions
He was bruised for our iniquities
The chastisement for our peace fell on Him and by His stripes we are healed

All we like sheep have gone astray
Turned everyone to his own way
Our iniquities on Him were laid
Surely He has born our griefs and our sorrows
He has born our griefs and our sorrows

(Chorus)

He was wounded for our transgressions
He was bruised for our iniquities
The chastisement for our peace fell on Him and by His stripes we are healed