

It pleases God

Em7 G Em7
He grew up before God as a tender plant
 CM7 Em7 G Em7 C
As a root out of dry ground
 Em7 G Em7
There was no beauty that we should want Him
 CM7 Em7 G Em7 C
No splendor would be found
 G Em7 G
He was despised & rejected by men
 CM7 Em7 G Em7 C
Knowing sorrows, knowing grief
 G Em7 G
We hid from Him our guilty faces
 CM7 Em7 G Em7 C
He had not our belief

He carried our griefs, carried our sorrows
We thought He was cursed
Wounded for our sins & crushed for our wrong
His suffering unrehearsed
He endured the pain that brought us our peace
By His stripes we're healed
We all like sheep have gone our own way
But now God's love's revealed

He was oppressed and He was afflicted
There was nothing He said
He was led like a lamb to the slaughter
Willingly now dead
He was cut off from the land of the living
He paid for every sin
Then they placed His body in a grave
New life would begin

D Am7
Yet it pleased God to bruise Him
 D A
Replacing us with Him
 D Am7
& it pleased God to raise Him
 CM7
& forever conquer sin
 D Am7
it pleased God to make Him
 D A
the first of many sons
 D Am7
& it pleased God to make us
 CM7
 holy, righteous ones
D E
 it pleases God

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