Our God Reigns

(Is. 52:7-53; Luke 24:5-6, 39)

L. E. S. Jr.

1. How lovely on the mountains are the feet of Him
2. He had no stately form, He had no majesty
3. It was our sin and guilt that bruised and wounded Him.
4. Meek as a lamb that’s led out to the slaughterhouse,
5. Out of the tomb He came with grace and majesty.

Who brings good news, good news;
That we should be drawn to Him.
It was our sin that brought Him down.
Dumb as a sheep before its shearer.
He is alive, He is alive.

Announcing peace, proclaiming news of happiness:
He was despised and we took no account of Him.
When we like sheep had gone astray our Shepherd came.
His life ran down upon the ground like pouring rain.
God loves us so, see here His hands, His feet, His side.

Yet now He reigns with the Most High.
And on His shoulders bore our shame.
That we might be born again.
Yes, we know He is alive.

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