Surely He Has Borne Our Griefs
SATB a cappella

Lou Warde
Surely He Has Borne Our Griefs

Isaiah 53: 4-6 (ESV)

SATB a cappella

Lou Warde

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carried our sorrows.

Yet we esteemed him

and carried our sorrows.

stricken! smitten! afflicted, and af-

stricken! we esteemed him smitten by God and afflicted, and af-

stricken! smitten! afflicted, and af-

stricken! smitten! afflicted and af-

*Breath, if necessary.
flict-ed! But he was pierced for our transgressions;

flict-ed! But he was pierced for our transgressions;

flict-ed! But he was Stricken! Smitten, by God,

Crushed for our iniquities.

Crushed for our iniquities. Stricken! Smitten! Afflicted!

afflicted! for our iniquities.

afflicted! for our iniquities.

With intensity

With intensity

Sure-ly he has borne our griefs and


Sure-ly he has borne our griefs and

Stricken! Smit-ten! Af-flict-ed! He was pierced for our trans-

Stricken! Smit-ten! Af-flict-ed by God! Strick-en! Smit-ten! Af-

car-ried our sor-rows; Surely he's

car-ried our sor-rows; Surely he's
gressions; He was crushed for our iniquities; up

flicted by God, crushed for our iniquities; up

borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. Up

borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. Up

on him was the chas-tisement that brought us peace.

on him was the chas-tisement that brought us peace.

on him, was the chas-tisement, that brought us peace.

on him, was the chas-tisement, that brought us peace.

on him, was the chas-tisement, that brought us peace.
And with his wounds,

A little slower \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 58 \)

we are healed. All we like sheep, have gone a -

we are healed. All we like sheep, have gone a -

we are healed. All we like sheep, have gone a -

A little slower \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 58 \)
stray; we have turned to his own way. All we like
stray; we have turned to his own way. All we like
stray; we have turned to his own way. All
stray; we have turned to his own way. All
stray; we have turned to his own way. All
stray; we have turned to his own way. All

sheep, have gone a-stray; we have turned to his own
gone a-stray; we've turned to his own
gone a-stray, turned to his own
gone a-stray, turned to his own
gone a-stray, turned to his own
We've turned, we've turned, to his own way.

Eve-ry-one, turned, to his own way.

And the Lord has laid on him, ly.

Sure ly.

Sure ly.
Surely, the iniquity of us

Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us

Surely, he has borne our

Building...

All, the iniquity of us all!

All we like
griefs and carried our sorrow!

Broaden
Surely he's borne our griefs and carried our sheep have gone a-stray; we have turned to his own sheep have gone a-stray; we have turned to his own sheep have gone a-stray we have turned to his own a tempo a tempo

sorrow. And the Lord, the Lord way. All we like sheep have gone a-stray; and the way. All we like sheep have gone a-stray; and the way. All we, gone a-stray, every one.
Lord has laid on him the iniquity...
that brought us peace.

peace, that brought us peace.

peace, that brought us peace.

peace, that brought us peace.

peace, that brought us peace.