He Was Heard

Michael Card

In the days of old the priest would come
With a lifeless sacrifice
While the crowd in anxious silence
Would wait outside
As he entered in his temple
They hoped he would be heard
God would give them a tomorrow
And the priest would stay alive
Their only choice, their only hope
Would he be heard
Their only way they might be saved
Would he be heard
In the fullness of the promise time
The Final Priest did come
And He offered up a living sacrifice
Now we His children wait for Him
With hope and joyful praise
For we know that God has heard Him
For we know that He was raised
He offered cheerful praise and He was heard
He offered up His life and He was heard

So let us fix our eyes upon
The priest whom God did hear
For the joy that was before Him
He overcame the fear
Oh, once and all He paid the cost
Enduring all the shame
Taking up the cruel cross
Ignoring all the pain
Repeat Chorus

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