

# 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

---

Lyrics powered by [lyrics.tancode.com](http://lyrics.tancode.com)  
written by Card, Michael / Scruggs, Randy  
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>