

The Cross Is Empty; Our Lord's Alive

Words and Music by
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F7 Bb F7 Bb Bb7 Eb

1. Some dwell up - on the cross and all Christ's suf - fer - ing, His
2. There is a cross to bear, there is a death to die, To
3. I'm look - ing past the cross: I see a land so fair, And

Bb F7 Bb F7

cru - el cross and death that right - ly leaves us sor - row - ing; But,
sin and self - ish ways and if we would a - reign with Him on me high; But,
life e - ter - nal and my Lord a - wait to meet me there. He

Bb F7 Bb Bb7 Eb

Je - sus did not die to stay death there in the grave: He
our call will not for end me to live on Cal - va - ry: Our
has pre - pared for me to live a - bun - dant - ly; So,

Bb F7 Bb

rose, tri - um - phant o - ver death, Our e - ter - nal souls to save.
Lord de - feat - ed sin and death, and He won our vic - to - ry.
I will trust Him now and trust Him for all e - ter - ni - ty.

Refrain

The cross is emp - ty, the tomb is o - pen wide, Our Lord is

ris - en and glo - ri - fied. For us, He suf - fered up - on the

cross and there He died; But, that's be - hind Him now: our Lord's a - live.

live. The cross is emp - ty, our Lord's a - live.