


He is not Here

Saved song on D's yamaha 117-118

Lyrics: Mack Robinson


Composer: Nick Axford

Verse Bb




1)The deep-est si - lence held As I walked
2)The trees I passed were bare A mem - or -
3)Out - side of earth - ly time, - I sensed this
4)I can-not hope to grasp What lies be -
5)Then from the grave I walked And in the

5 Eb Cm




to the grave I had no more to give To Him who
y of leaves , I saw with my mind's eye My Lord bet -
gar - den stood , As if a liv - ing shoot Had grown from
yond my reach. I strain to find the words that lie be -
morn - ing sun I found new hope in Him And all His

7 F Bb




al - ways gave. Too late, I found the words I know I
ween two thieves But then the rocks and stones All seemed to
win - ter's wood I on - ly came to mourn, To tend this
yond my speech. It was my Mast - er's voice And hang - ing
pain had won - . I saw a world still touched by ear - ly

9 Ebmaj7 Cm Gm



should have said And now that He was gone I knew that Love was
hold their breath As if they knew that life had bro - ken free from
fall - en bloom - , But found new signs of life in - side an emp - ty
in the air The scent of un - seen flow'rs did seem to ling - er
morn - ing dew - , With Heav - en in my eyes I say these words to

11 Fsus4-F 2. Fsus4-F **Chorus** Bb Eb



dead 2)The trees I death. What do you seek? He is not here Come see the
tomb.
there
you

2

15 Gm Fsus4--F Bb



place where Christ has cast out - fear. The world you knew Has passed a -

18 Eb Fsus4--F Bb D.S. al Fine(last chorus)



way, Rise up and claim - this Res-urr-ect-ion day! Fine