

## HE'S ALIVE

The gates and doors were barred and all the windows fastened down  
Spent the night in sleeplessness and rose at every sound  
Half in hopeless sorrow and half in fear of the day  
We find the soldiers breaking through to drag us all away

Just before the sunrise I heard something at the wall  
The gate began to rattle and a voice began to call  
I hurry to the window looked down into the street  
Expecting swords and torches and the sound of soldiers' feet

But there was no one there but Mary, so I went down to let her in  
John stood there beside me as she told me where she'd been  
She said, "They've moved him in the night and none of us knows where.  
The stone's been rolled away and now His body isn't there."

We both ran toward the garden the John ran on ahead  
We found the stone and empty tomb just the way that Mary said  
But the winding sheet they'd wrapped Him in was just an empty shell  
And how or where they'd taken Him was more than I could tell.

Oh something strange had happened there just what I didn't know  
John believed a miracle, but I just turned to go  
Circumstances and speculation couldn't lift very high  
'Cause I'd seen them crucify Him and then I saw Him die.

Back inside the house again the guilt and anguish came  
Everything I'd promised Him just added to my shame.  
When at last it came to choices I denied I knew His name.  
Even if He was alive, it wouldn't be the same.

Suddenly the earth was filled with a strange and sweet perfume.  
Light that came from everywhere drove shadows from the room.  
Jesus stood before me with His arms held open wide.  
And I fell down on my knees and just clung to Him and cried.

Then He raised me to my feet, and as I looked into His eyes  
Love was shining out from Him like sunlight from the skies.  
Guilt and my confusion disappeared in sweet release.  
And every fear I'd ever had just melted into peace.

He's alive, He's alive!  
He's alive and I'm forgiven!  
Heaven's gates are open wide!

(repeat)