



G | C = D7 | ^xG | C = D | Em = Bm |

1. Three days our world was broken; the Lord of life lay dead "Take

| C = D7 | ^xG = G | C = ^{xx}Am | G = ^xG |

up your cross" he told us who followed where he led. Would

| D = Em | D = ^xG | D = G | C = ^xD7 |

we, now hang in torment with thieves on ev'ry side, our

| Em ^{ooo}2 C | ^xG Am7 G | ^{xx}Am Am Em | D Em Bm/D |

Pass - o - ver shattered, our hope cru - ci - fied?' Three

| C = D7 | ^xG | C = D | Em = Bm/D |

days we hid in silence, in bitter fear and grief. Three

| C = D7 | ^xG = G | C = D7^{sus4} | G | == > |

days we clung together where he had washed our feet.

G | C = D7 | ^xG | C = D | Em = Bm |

2. Three days-and on the third day, the women came at dawn. His

| C = D7 | ^xG = G | C = ^{xx}Am | G = ^xG |

tomb, they said, was empty, his broken bo - dy gone. Who

| D = Em | D = ^xG | D = G | C = ^xD7 |

could believe their story? The dead do not a rise, Yet

| Em ^{ooo}2 C | ^xG Am7 G | ^{xx}Am Am Em | D Em Bm/D |

he walks a - mong us, and with our own eyes we've

| C = D7 | ^xG | C = D | Em = Bm/D |

seen him at this table; we've shared his bread and wine. Hearts

| C = D7 | ^xG = G | C = D7^{sus4} | G | == >

burning bright with - in us, we've seen his glo - ry shine.

G | C = D7 | ^xG | C = D | Em = Bm |

3. Three days our world was broken and in an instant healed, God's

| C = D7 | ^xG = G | C = ^{xx}Am | G = ^xG |

cov - enant of mercy in mystery re - vealed. Two

| D = Em | D = ^xG | D = G | C = ^xD7 |

thousand years are one day in God's eternal sight, and

| Em ^{ooo}2 C | ^xG Am7 G | ^{xx}Am Am Em | D Em Bm/D |

yes - ter - day's sor - rows are this day's de - light. Though

| C = D7 | ^xG | C = D | Em = Bm/D |

still Christ's body suffers, pierced daily by the sword, yet

| C = D7 | ^xG = G | C = D7^{sus4} | G | = |

death has no do - minion: The risen Christ is Lord!