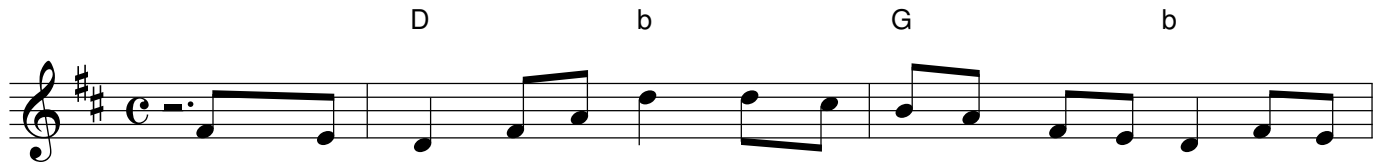


Before Us, Alive!

Words by Linda Bonney Olin
Music by Lauren Floden and Linda Bonney Olin
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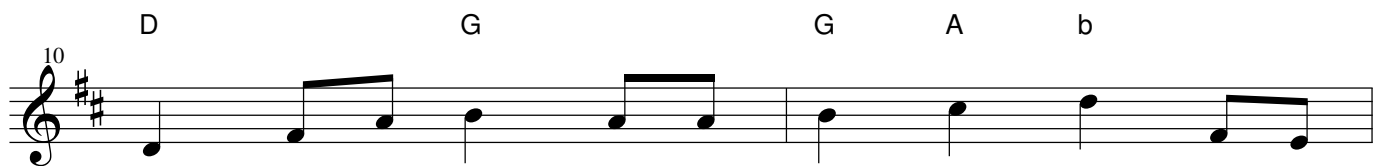
1. How we grieved when we heard that our pre-cious Lord had died, how the
2. In a locked up - per room we sat hud - dled up in fear. All at
3. "Peace be with you", he said. "Blessed are all who will be - lieve, for a
4. Look in God's Ho - ly Word; read our tes - ta - ment to you. By his



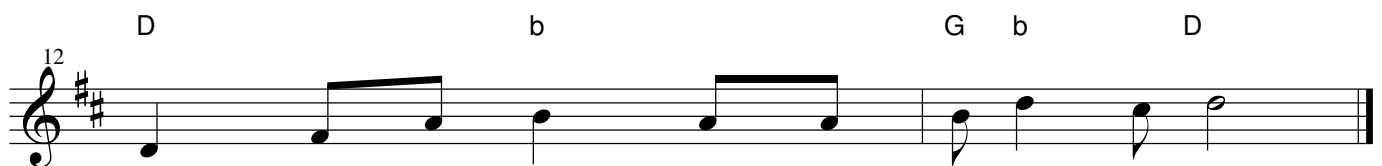
nails tore his hands and the spear pierced his side! Oh, the suf - fering he bore as he
once in our midst the Lord Je - sus ap-peared! Je - sus raised from the dead? How could
life ev - er - last - ing with me they'll re - ceive. Now, the mar - vels you've seen are a
Spir - it, be - lieve what we know to be true: With his an - guish and death, Je - sus



hung up - on the cross! When his life ebbed a - way, our sal - va - tion seemed lost. But our
such a won - der be? Yet the marks of his wounds proved it real - ly was he! Then our
gift that you must share. Go, in - vite all the world to the home I'll pre - pare." Yes, our
paid for all our sin. Our Re - deem - er lives now! Live for - ev - er with him! Let your



grief turned to joy, and our hope re - vived, when the
grief turned to joy, and our hope re - vived, for the
grief turned to joy, and our hope re - vived, for the
grief turn to joy, and your hope re - vive, for the



One whom we mourned stood be - fore us, a - live!
One whom we mourned stood be - fore us, a - live!
One whom we mourned stood be - fore us, a - live!
One who loves you stands be - fore you, a - live!