

## **Behold the Empty Tomb**

William H. Baker

Behold the empty tomb where lay the body of our Lord;  
He is not here, but risen now, according to His word.  
The linen cloth is laid aside; the sepulcher is bare;  
The Son of God, immortal now, is no more captive there.

He is not here, but risen now; the stone is rolled away.  
The angel witness now proclaims, "See where his body lay."  
Rejoice all earth for death and grave have victory no more.  
Rejoice for resurrection's pow'r to life and limb restore.

The temple veil now is torn, the saints once dead appear,  
The thunderous tempests now are calm, the dark skies now are clear.  
The glorious sun of Easter morn bursts forth with heavenly light.  
"He is not here!" These sacred words dispel the gloom of night.

He is not here, but risen now, and thus we too will rise;  
And with our passing we will go to dwell in heav'nly skies.  
Eternal life, our grandest hope, with no more earthly care,  
Through Jesus Christ's atoning gift to live with Father there.

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