He Was There

V1: I went back to a cruel place, just had to go again. Remembering the love, the grace, the price He paid for sin. I can see Him willingly take the cross to Calvary. He was there to bear the penalty and shame. He was there, the world has never been the same.

Chorus 1: He was there, but He’s not there anymore. He was there when they crucified my Lord. They nailed Him there that day, but on a cross He would not stay. He was there, but He’s not there anymore.

V2: I went back to the garden tomb. It was a borrowed grave. He didn’t need a long-term room, He needed just three days. The soldiers gone, the mighty stone was rolled away. The world was shown, He was there to dare death to hold the King. He was there, but He’s alive, O let us sing!

Chorus 2: (Repeat Chorus 1)

V3: He walked right up there on the porch, knocking at my heart. He was calling at the door, “I’ve come to where you are. I want to know you, long to show you, I am here to save your soul.” He was there to share the greatest gift with me. He was there if I would open and see.

Chorus 3: He was there, but He’s not there anymore. He was there, but I opened up the door. He lives in me. I know He is not outside of my soul. He was there, but He’s not there anymore.

Tag: Separated by my sin, I was so very far from Him. I was there, but I’m not there anymore... anymore.