I've knelt at the cross held His burnished feet I have embraced the body lifeless in my arms I laid His head upon His pillow so gently And watched the stone be rolled Living not dead, giving I said Christ lives in me Rise above, rise above it all Rise above, rise above it all When are we going to rise above it all? I watched and I prayed and I fell asleep again When I awoke there was no sign of Him The Tomb it was empty no body no sign And I fell to the earth defeated and I cried Why do you weep? Where have they laid Him? He spoke my name Promised to never forsake us I laid His head upon His pillow so gently And watched the stone be rolled The Tomb it was empty no body no sign And I fell to the earth defeated and I cried