

# Death Where Is Your Sting

Cory Asbury

For God so loved the world, He gave His Son  
To bear the weight of sin, He bled for us  
From Heaven's highest place, He took a fall  
And there was just one life, laid down for all

Death, where is your sting?  
Grave, where is your victory?  
He's alive, He's alive  
He is risen!

Behold the vacant tomb that held our Lord  
That grave became the stage for Heaven's glory  
And behold the Risen King in open skies  
He is the Resurrection, He is the life

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No weapon formed against us will prosper  
The gates of hell won't stand  
Your Church will rise from glory to glory  
In the name of Jesus  
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