

# The Forty Days

by Jeff Gregory

Suggested Tunes: Holy Manna or Nettleton, 8787 D

1. Gave he up his life on Calv'ry, carried to a rich man's tomb,  
Laid they tenderly his body, in the grave so dark and gloom;  
On the third day came the women, to embalm the Lord so dead;  
But an angel down from heaven, filled their hearts with holy dread.

2. Empty was the tomb that held him, rolled away was the great  
stone;  
Mary came and saw the strange thing, ran she off to make it  
known;  
Peter ran to see what happened, joined he with his brother John,  
Wonder filled their hearts so saddened, that the body now was  
gone.

3. Mary was the first to see him, in the garden on her way,  
Wanted she to hold on to him, but he told her not that day;  
Peter was the next to see him, then two trav'lers with him walked,  
Spoke to him and soon discovered, 'twas to Jesus whom they  
talked.

4. To the ten and also Thomas, Jesus talked and fellowshiped,  
By the Sea cooked he their breakfast, helped he them to catch  
some fish,  
Hundreds saw him on one great day, testifying he was well,  
Jesus risen from the cold grave, had defeated death and hell.

5. Forty days he was among them, resurrected he who died;  
He who laid entombed was risen, in his body glorified;  
Then ascended back to heaven, Jesus rose into the sky.  
So our sins are now forgiven; this we gladly testify.

(written on the 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday after Easter, 2005) Copyright 2005 by Jeff Gregory