

And with a shout

Words: Peter Tyer
Music: David Dunstan

Fast

1 For days we wai - ted, Why would he not come? Then life a -
 (2) bur - ied our bro - ther, Put him in a tomb. Turned from our
 3 Where was that Je - sus, Our hope and our star? Where was that
 (4) out of the blue Our Je - sus, he came, But what could he
 5 Four days our bro - ther Had lain in the grave. Four days our
 (6) peo - ple, they came From all o - ver the town With - out a - ny
 (7) our Lord, he went Right up to the seal And o - ver he
 (8) or - der he gave, Then shud - dered the earth And out of the

ba - ted, No more to be done. 2 We
 lo - ver, It filled us with gloom.
 Je - sus We sought from a - far? 4 Then
 do To raise up the name? And with a shout he brought
 bro - ther Had slept in the cave. 6 The
 shame And ga - thered a - round. 7 But
 bent: The loss he did feel. 8 The
 grave came A man of new birth. And with a shout he brought

La - za - rus out! And with a shout He brought La - za - rus out!