

# HE WAS NOT THERE

Soprano Solo

Written by  
Linda Chapman  
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*mp* 6  
He was not there.\_\_\_\_\_ The tomb was bare.\_\_\_\_\_ How could they

10  
dare to roll the stone a - way?\_\_\_\_\_ I came to grieve.\_\_\_\_\_ How can I

*cresc.*  
leave\_\_\_\_\_ an emp - ty tomb where once His bod - y lay?\_\_\_\_\_ I saw an

14 *f* 18  
an - gel. It was an an - gel ar - rayed in white.\_\_\_\_\_ His face was

*dimin.* *mp* 22  
ra - diant as I looked up - on the sight. I felt a - fraid.\_\_\_\_\_ I was dis -

mayed.\_\_\_\_\_ My bro - ken heart was wrapped in pain and fear.\_\_\_\_\_ I bowed in

26 *cresc.* *f*  
awe\_\_\_\_\_ at what I saw.\_\_\_\_\_ I heard the an - gel say, "He is not here.\_\_\_\_\_ For ye seek

30 *cresc.* *ff*  
Je - sus whom they have cru - ci - fied. But He is ri - sen. He is ris - en!"\_\_\_\_\_