IF THOU HAD BEEN HERE

(written by Vickey Pahnke, Kenneth Cope, & Randy Kartchner)

Lazarus, brother, with illness lay
Death lingered in the air
Jesus, my Brother, still far away
Oh, Master, hear my prayer

Four mournful days had gone slowly by
The tomb had his body claimed
Jesus, why hast thou not heard my cry
Here in my heart I prayed

CHORUS:
If thou had been here
If thou had been here
I'm sure my brother would not have died

My sister whispered "the Master's come—
—Run now, He calls for you"
My heart was heavy for death had won
Too late, what could He do

REPEAT CHORUS

If thou had been here
If thou had only been here
He whom thou lovest would not have died

Jesus stood weeping
And followed us, seeking the place
Where we laid him to rest
Then looking to heaven
He spake and the dead walked again

If He had been here
When we hoped he'd been here
We might be doubting His power over death
—Now we will doubt no more—
Somehow He knew when to be here
Son of God
He is always here