

My Cross Is Empty

1.
My cross is emp-ty,
my cross is bare,
I looked for Je-sus,
but He was-n't there.
Emp-ty, emp-ty,
My Lord has gone, gone, gone.
My Lo-rd has gone,
He's gone to ple-ad for me.

2.
I feared to look up,
what would I see?
What of my pray- ing,
would He for- give me?
Emp-ty, emp-ty,
My Lord has gone, gone, gone.
My Lo-rd has gone,
He's gone to ple-ad for me.

B
I felt a touch of love,
as warm as can be,
I heard a gentle voice and it
was whis-pe-ring to me
Emp-ty,
where did you think I would be?
My Lo-rd has gone,
He's gone to ple-ad for me.

Solo

3.
What once was tor- ture,
has turned into hope.
My cross is emp- ty,
'cause God loves us so.
Emp-ty, emp-ty,
My Lord has gone, gone, gone.
My Lo-rd has gone,
He's gone to ple-ad for me.



C
My Lord has gone.
My Lord has gone.
My Lord has gone, gone, gone.
My Lord has gone.
My Lord has gone.
My Lord has gone.
My Lord has gone, gone, gone.
My Lo-rd has gone,
He's gone to ple-ad for me.