

Petra

"Graverobber"

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Words and music by Bob Hartman

Based on Hebrews 9:27, John 4:14, 1 Peter 1:24,
Romans 8:11, 1 Corinthians 15:26, 51-55, Revelation
7:17

There's a step that we all take alone
An appointment we have with the great unknown
Like a vapor this life is just waiting to pass
Like the flowers that fade, like the withering grass
But life seems so long and death so complete
And the grave an impossible potion to cheat
But there's One who has been there and still lives to tell
There is One who has been through both heaven and
hell
And the grave will come up empty-handed the day
Jesus will come and steal us away

(Chorus)

Where is the sting, tell me where is the bite
When the grave robber comes like a thief in the night
Where is the victory, where is the prize
When the grave robber comes
And death finally dies

Many still mourn and many still weep
For those that the love who have fallen asleep
But we have this hope though our hearts may still ache
Just one shout from above and they all will awake
And in the reunion of joy we will see
Death will be swallowed in sweet victory

When the last enemy is done from the dust will come a
song
Those asleep will be awakened - not a one will be
forsakened
He shall wipe away our tears - He will steal away our
fears
There will be no sad tomorrow - there will be no pain
and sorrow

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