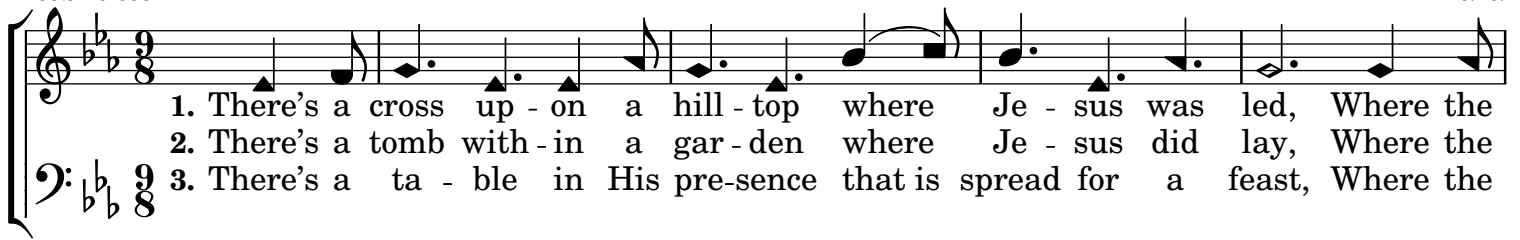


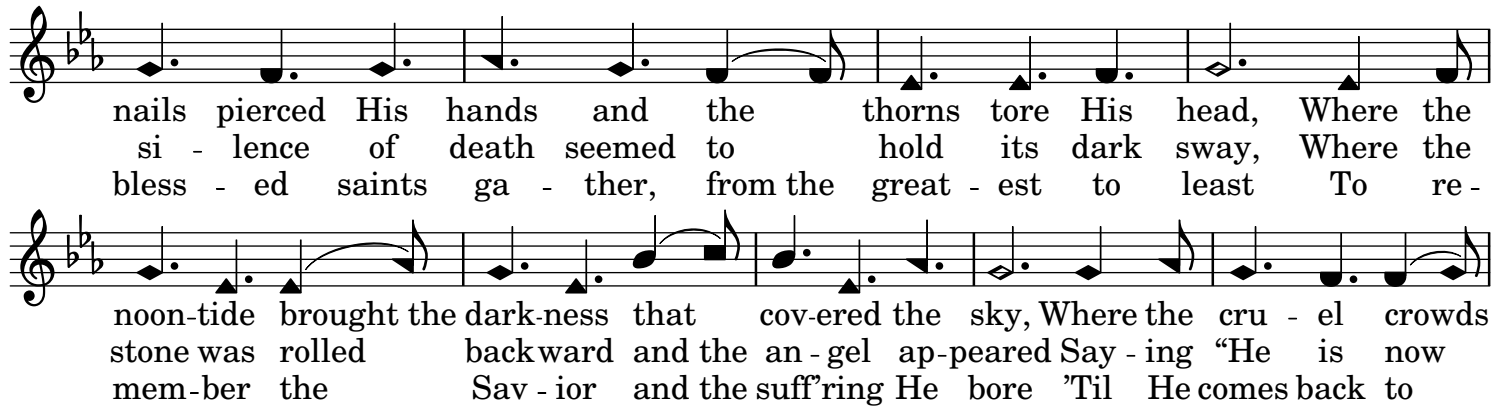
There's No Cross Up In Heaven

Rob Ritter

R.R.

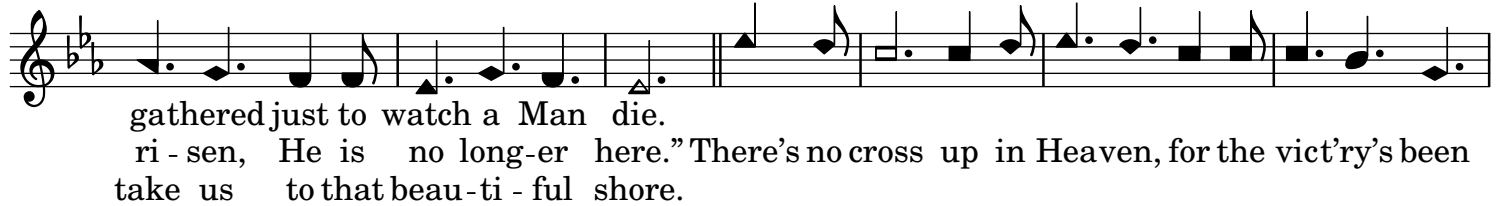


1. There's a cross up - on a hill - top where Je - sus was led, Where the
2. There's a tomb with - in a gar - den where Je - sus did lay, Where the
3. There's a ta - ble in His pre - sence that is spread for a feast, Where the



nails pierced His hands and the thorns tore His head, Where the
si - lence of death seemed to hold its dark sway, Where the
bless - ed saints ga - ther, from the great - est to least To re -
noon-tide brought the dark-ness that cov-ered the sky, Where the cru - el crowds
stone was rolled backward and the an - gel ap-peared Say - ing "He is now
mem-ber the Sav - ior and the suff'ring He bore 'Til He comes back to

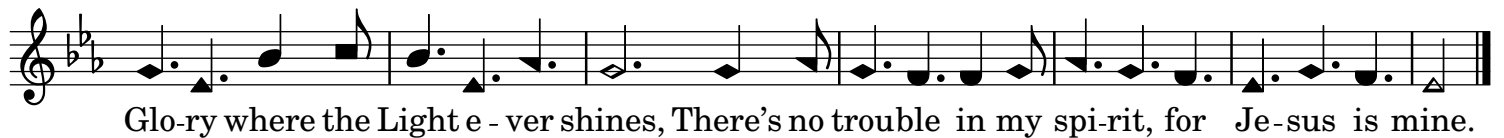
Chorus



gathered just to watch a Man die.
ri - sen, He is no long-er here." There's no cross up in Heaven, for the vict'ry's been
take us to that beau-ti - ful shore.



won, There's no death o - ver Jor-dan, on - ly life in the Son, There's no darkness in



Glo-ry where the Light e - ver shines, There's no trouble in my spi-rit, for Je-sus is mine.