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2 Piano



- Mary was mourning the loss of her lord
 When Jesus restored her with one single word.
 On Friday the fellowship thought hope was gone.
 Come Sunday they woke to a blazing new dawn.
- 3. Sometimes our walk is with worry and fear We long for you, our prince of peace, to draw near. And though in that place we can't see where you'll lead We know you are risen, are risen indeed.