

# He's Alive

## Formerly "The Guard"

By Ben Townsend

We all stood before Caiaphas in a holy temple room,  
And told him all that happened as we guarded the Nazarene's tomb;  
He listened as we told him about the angel that appeared,  
And how we looked inside the tomb, but the body had disappeared.  
Caiaphas trembled as he spoke on what he'd heard,  
"The cause which you were to prevent, you establish by your word;  
This could destroy our nation in a terrible war with Rome."  
Then he gave us some gold and a lie to tell, and said to us, "Be gone!"

I stopped at my favorite inn where some friends had gathered 'round;  
They said, "You'll never guess the rumor spreading through the town;  
The Nazarene, He is alive and He's going to be our King,  
And many graves have opened, and dead loved ones have been seen."  
One recognized me and said, "You were on watch at His grave.  
Are these things true, is He the One? Our nation will he save?"  
I remembered the words of Caiaphas who told me what to say,  
And though my heart knew differently, my greed spoke another way.

Chorus: It's a lie; He's not alive,  
His disciples came and stole Him in the night;  
They came unexpectedly while we were all asleep,  
They quietly rolled the stone and crept inside;  
It's a lie, He's not alive.

One said, "If what you say be true, how are you still alive"  
Your soldier duty forsaken, all the watchmen should have died.  
And if you were sleeping as you say, then you could not have seen  
The disciples rolling the stone away, or Jesus resurrecting.  
My mind was racing faster as they caught me in the lie.  
Would they rather believe in the hope of a king than a man mixed up in-  
side?  
I stood up from the table and looked into their eyes,  
And stated very convincingly the story of the lie.

Chorus: It's a lie; He's not alive,  
His disciples came and stole Him in the night;  
They came unexpectedly while we were all asleep,  
They quietly rolled the stone and crept inside;  
It's a lie, He's not alive.

I ran down the winding streets of old Jerusalem,  
And stood before the Temple and shouted "Let me in!  
For I must see the High Priest, it's a matter of life and death."  
I was ushered down the hallway to the room of Caiaphas.  
As the door was opened he was prostrate on the floor.  
He looked at me with ashen face; said softly, "Close the door.  
The Nazarene appeared to me; I saw Him with my eyes;  
I resigned tonight as High Priest, I cannot live with my lie.

Chorus: It's a lie, for He's alive,  
The Messiah came forth conquering death's demise.  
He is risen from the grave, just as He had said;  
Leading forth the saints from Paradise.  
It's a lie, for He's alive  
It's a lie, I know He's alive.