

I love the Easter message set in mystery and awe. Besides all the trumpets and halleluias, perhaps we need a quieter moment somewhere in Easter services to contemplate the enormity of resurrection power—against which no nail, no tomb, no graveclothes could possibly mean a thing (Acts 2:24).

NO NAIL

Words & Music by Anne Ortlund
Arranged by Walt Harrah

f L.H.

mf **A** with conviction

No nail could hold Him down, for

mf **A**

God He was, and strong; From heav'n He came to light a flame to

last the a - ges long. No tomb could shut Him

in, His bo - dy had to rise, to rise; With

an - gels fair, all wait - ing there to lead Him to the

skies. No nail could hold Him

down, praise — God, no nail could hold Him down; No —

f **C**

f **C**

R.H. *f* **C**

tomb — could shut — Him in, praise God. No

p

p

D

rall. *ten.* *a tempo* *mp*

grave - clothes wrapped a - round, No

rall. *ten.* *a tempo*

D

p *rall.* *a tempo*

grave - clothes wrapped a - round could hold but just three days, just three

mp

mp

E

days; From Ma - ry's womb — thru Jo - seph's tomb, —

E

mf *f* *rall.*

to glo - ry all a - blaze, glo - ry all a - blaze. No

mf *f*

mf *f* *rall.*

F *a tempo*

nail could hold Him down, praise — God, no nail could hold Him

F *a tempo*

down; No tomb could shut Him in, praise God.

No nail could hold, no nail could

hold, no nail could hold Him down.

mf

mf

L.H. f

f rit.

ff

f rit.

ff