

# I Wasn't There

(For Solo Tenor)

1

Music & Lyrics by Scott Teu  
Piano arrangement: Niu Syddall

**Moderato** ♩ = 60  
*mf*

Solo Tenor

I was-n't there\_ when Je - sus\_ came, and yet I know\_ that He did\_

**Moderato** ♩ = 60  
*mf*

Piano

5

live. I felt the pow'r\_ of His, a - tone-ment, re - lease\_ me from\_ my sins.

10

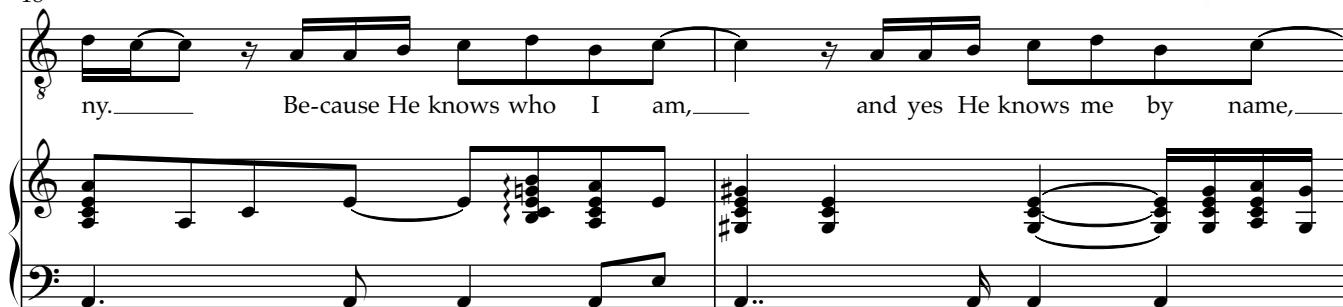
I was-n't there\_ when Je - sus\_ spake, nor have I seen\_ Him with mine\_

14

eyes. He has borne wit-ness to\_ my\_ spi\_ rit\_ a voice\_ I can't de

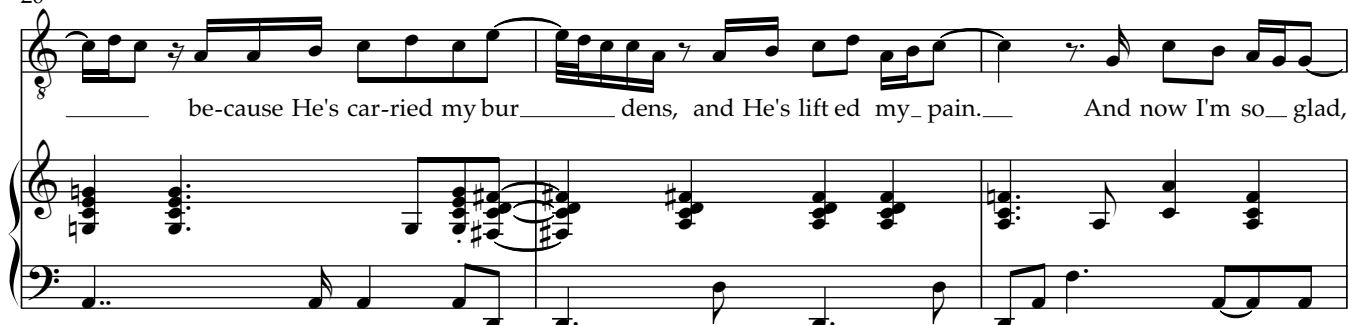
18

ny. \_\_\_\_\_ Be-cause He knows who I am, \_\_\_\_\_ and yes He knows me by name, \_\_\_\_\_



20

\_\_\_\_\_ be-cause He's car-ried my bur- \_\_\_\_\_ dens, and He's lift ed my\_ pain. \_\_\_\_\_ And now I'm so\_ glad,



23

\_\_\_\_\_ so glad, and grate-ful\_ that I\_ have, \_\_\_\_\_ I have a bro- \_\_\_\_\_ ther, \_\_\_\_\_ who's name is Je- \_\_\_\_\_

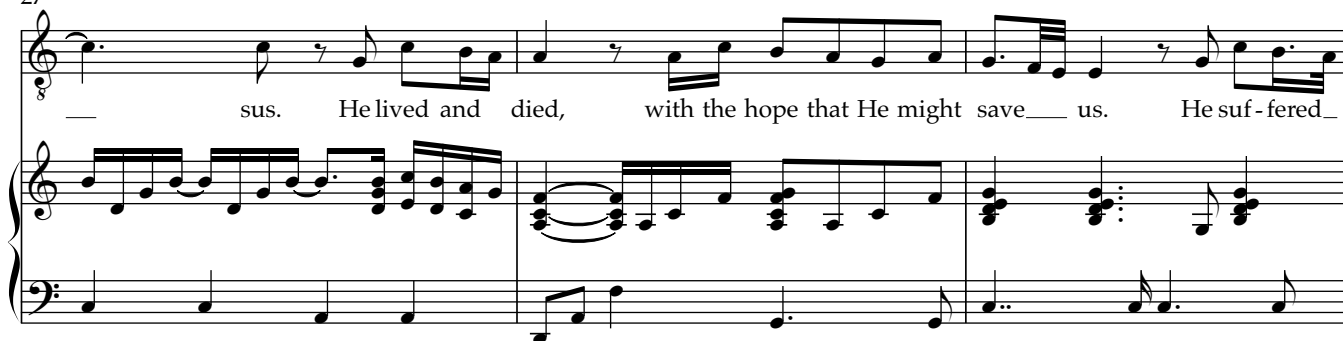
*espressivo mp*

*espressivo*



27

\_\_\_\_\_ sus. He lived and died, with the hope that He might save\_ us. He suf-fered\_ \_\_\_\_\_



30

long, and en-dured much, pain, \_\_\_\_\_ so that we'd re - turn, to Him some day. \_\_\_\_\_ I was-n't \_\_\_\_\_

*mf*



34

there\_to, hear Him\_\_ teach,\_\_ and yet I know\_that it is\_\_ true.\_\_ I've heard the

38

whis\_per\_of His\_\_ spi\_rit\_\_ and it did pierce me\_\_ all\_\_ way, thru\_\_ When I'm a-lone in the storm,

42

and there is no-where to go\_\_ I turn my life to the Sa\_\_ viour, all the ans-wers He will know.

45

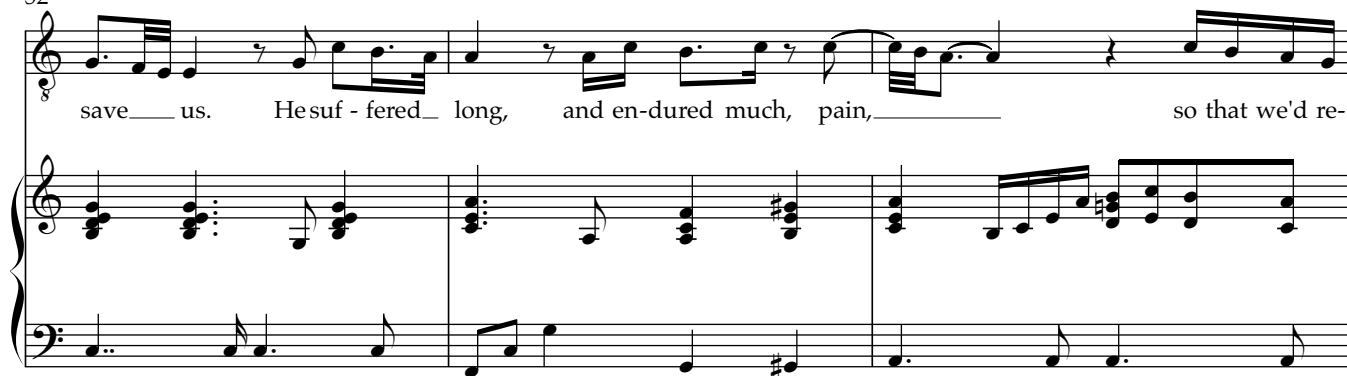
And now I'm so\_ glad,\_\_ I'm so glad,\_ and grate-ful that I\_\_ have,\_\_ I have a bro

49

ther,\_\_ who's name is Je\_\_ sus. He lived and\_died, with the hope that He might

52

save us. He suf - fered long, and en-dured much, pain, so that we'd re-

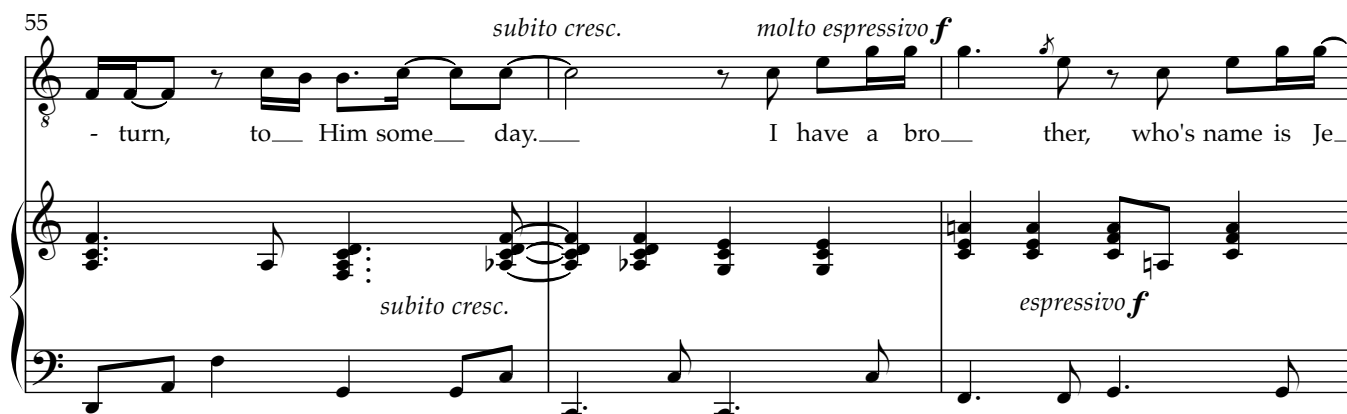


55

- turn, to Him some day. I have a brother, who's name is Je-

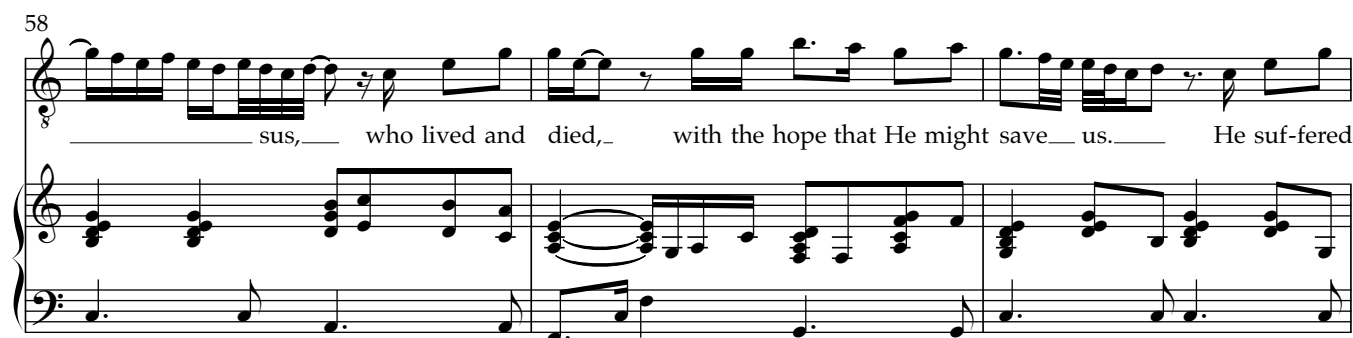
*subito cresc.* *molto espressivo f*

*subito cresc.* *espressivo f*



58

sus, who lived and died, with the hope that He might save us. He suf-fered



61

long, and en-dured much pain, so that we'd re -

*decresc.*



63

turn to Him some day.

*p* *rit.*

