



I know that my Redeemer lives!

What comfort this sweet sentence gives!

*He lives, he lives, who once was dead; He lives,
my ever living Head! He lives to bless me with his
love; He lives to plead for me above; He lives my hungry
soul to feed; He lives to help in time of need. He lives to grant
me rich supply; He lives to guide me with his eye; He lives to
comfort me when faint; He lives to hear my soul's complaint. He
lives to silence all my fears; He lives to wipe away my tears; He lives
to calm my troubled heart; He lives all blessings to impart. He lives,
my kind, wise, heavenly friend; He lives and loves me to the end; He
lives, and while he lives, I'll sing; He lives, my Prophet, Priest,
and King! He lives and grants me daily breath; He lives, and I
shall conquer death; He lives my mansion to prepare; He lives to
bring me safely there. He lives, all glory to His name! He
lives, my savior, still the same; Oh, sweet the joy this
sentence gives: I know that my Redeemer lives!*

